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ILLUSTRATIONS  
OF THE  
TRAGEDIES OF SOPHOCLES,  
FROM THE  
GREEK, LATIN, AND ENGLISH POETS,

*John Medley*  
BY J. F. BOYES, M.A.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, OXFORD.

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BOY VAN  
DIE  
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A J A X.

**Δέδορκά σε**

Πεῖράν τιν' ἐχθρῶν ἀρπάσαι θηρώμενον.

Myself . . . . .  
Will *hunt occasion*, with a secret hate,  
To work false Ammon an ungracious end

### Peile's David and Bethsabe.

5 Πάλαι κυνηγετοῦντα, καὶ μετρούμενον  
Ἰχνη τὰ κείνου νεοχάραχθ', ὅπως ἴδῃς  
Εἴτ' ἔνδον, εἴτ' οὐκ ἔνδον. εὐ δέ σ' ἐκφέρει  
Κυνὸς Δακαίνης ὥς τις εὐρινος βάσις.

**Si ita non reperis, ibo odorans quasi canis venaticus,  
Usque donec persecutus vulpem ero vestigiis.**

Plaut. Mil. Glor., act. ii. sc. 2.

The "*Amygdalus cerasus*" and the "*Veloxes Spartæ catulos*" of Virgil are well known.

**Add,**

Ceu pernix, cum dense vagis latratibus implet;  
Venator, dumeta Læon.

Sil. Ital., iii, 294.

Tenet ora levis clamosa Molossi,  
*Spartanos*, Cretasque, ligat.

Lucan. Phars., iv. 440.

The *dog of Spartan breed*, as good  
As can ring within a wood.

**Ben Jonson's Partic. Entert. to the Queen.**

**My hounds are bred out of the Spartan kind.**

Midsummer Night's Dream, act iv. sc. 1.

Also Othello, act v. sc. 2.

14 ὦ φθέγμ' Ἀθάνας.

There are other instances in Greek Tragedy of the voice used for the person speaking.

B

## Achoreus

. . . . .

Consilii vox prima fuit.

Lucan. viii. 475. 0.

Heyl, John Baptyst, most sovereign creature !

Heyl, voys that in desert was allewey crying !

Coventry Mysteries, xxix. King Herod, Edited for Shakapere Society.

Both Cit. The Gods give you joy, Sir, heartily.

Cor. Most sweet voices !

Better it is to die, better to starve,  
Than crave the hire which first we do deserve.

Coriolanus, act ii. sc. 3.

A son of Loda was there, a voice in his own dark land.

Ossian's Cathlin of Clutha.

17 Χαλκοστόμου κώδωνος ὡς Τυρσηνικῆς.

Tyrrhenus . . . tubæ . . . clangor.

Virg. Æn. viii. 526.

76 ΟΔΤΣ. Μὴ πρὸς θεῶν ἀλλ' ἐνδοκ' ἀρκέσω μένων.

So the cowardly Vice in the Old play of King Cambyses, by Preston.

Harness'd I am, prepared for the field;  
I would have been content at home to have bode.

(1561.)

Compare also with this, line 88.

85 Ἵτ' ὀκτώσω βλέφαρα καὶ δεδορκότα.

Women can blind our sense when we see best.

Machin's Dumb Knight, act iv. sc. 1.

95 Ἐβαλφας ἔγχος εὖ πρὸς Ἀργείων στρατῶ.

P. V. Wall. Ed. 865.

Εἰς σπλῆγ' ἐχιδνῆς ἀντόχειρ βάψει ξίφος.

Lycophron.

Even there  
Against the hospitable canon, would I  
*Wash my fierce hand in his heart.*

Coriolanus, act. i. sc. x.

- 98 "Ὡστ' οὐποτ' Αἶανθ' οἶδ' ἀτιμάσουσ' ἔτι.

If he be taken, *he shall never more*  
*Be fear'd of doing harm.*

King Lear, act. ii. sc. 1.

- 121 'Εγὼ μὲν οὐδέν' οἶδ'· ἐποικτείρω δέ νιν,  
Δύστηνον ἔμπας, καίπερ ὄντα δυσμενῇ,  
'Οθούνεκ' ἄτη συγκατέζευκται κακῇ,  
Οὐδὲν τὸ τούτου μᾶλλον ἢ τοῦμὸν σκοπῶν.

Here I see thee fall'n below  
My most revengeful wish, and all the rage,  
The noble fury, that this morn enflamed me,  
Is sunk to soft compassion.

Thomson's Sophonisba, i. 4.

None can the turns of Providence foresee,  
Or what their own catastrophe may be.

Pomfret's Cruelty and Lust.

- 125 'Ορῶ γὰρ ἡμᾶς οὐδὲν ὄντας ἄλλο, πλὴν  
Εἶδωλ', ὅσοιπερ ζῶμεν, ἢ κούφην σκιάν.

And what art thou, a shadow less than shade,  
A nothing less than nothing.

Young's Night Thoughts, v.

"Ἀνθρωπὸς ἐστὶ πνεῦμα καὶ σκιά μόνον.

Gnome Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

For further instances see P. V. 446.

- 127 Τοιαῦτα τοίνυν εἰσορῶν, ὑπέρκοπον  
Μηδέν ποτ' εἵπης αὐτὸς εἰς θεοὺς ἔπος,  
Μηδ' ὄγκον ἄρης μηδέν', εἴ τινος πλέον  
'Ἡ χειρὶ βρίθεις, ἢ μακροῦ πλούτου βάθει.  
'Ὡς ἡμέρα κλίνει τε κἀνάγει πάλιν  
'Ἀπαντα τὰνθρώπεια· τοὺς δὲ σώφρονας  
Θεοὶ φιλοῦσι.

More serious is the object offered before our eyes. In *these Heaven's justice, in these a most remarkable precedent to teach us within our heights to know ourselves.*

T. Heywood's *Fortune by Land and Sea*, act v. sc. 1.

Hark ! *again he raves ;*  
My friends, if you can bear the shocking sight,  
*Such a sad abject view of human nature,*  
*May check our pride, and teach us we are men.*

Whincop's *Scanderbeg*, act. v.

139 Μέγαν ὄκνον ἔχω καὶ πεφόβημαι,  
Πτηνῆς ὡς ὄμμα πελείας.

οὐδὲ πελείης  
Τρήρωνος λήθοντο.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 533.

*They shall tremble* as a bird out of Egypt, and *as a dove* out of the land of Assyria.

Hosea xi. 11.

154 Τῶν γὰρ μεγάλων ψυχῶν ἱεῖς,  
Οὐκ ἂν ἀμάρτοι κατὰ δ' ἂν τις ἐμοῦ  
Τοιαῦτα λέγων, οὐκ ἂν πείθοι.  
Πρὸς γὰρ τὸν ἔχονθ' ὁ φθόνος ἔρπει.

And the brute crowd whose envious zeal,  
Huzzas each turn of Fortune's wheel;  
And loudest shouts, when lowest lie,  
Exalted worth, and station high.

Scott's *Rokeby*, Canto vi.

For whoso reaps renown above the rest,  
By heaps of hate shall surely be oppress'd.

Sir W. Raleigh on Gascoyne's Steel Glass.

Envy, like the sun, doth beat  
With scorching rays on all that's high and great.

Waller on the Duke of Monmouth's expedition.

ἱεῖς

Is this the happiness *of being born great,*  
*Still to be aimed at?*

Ben Jonson's *Sejanna*, act iv.

- 158    *Καίτοι μικροὶ μεγάλων χωρὶς  
Σφαλερὸν πύργου ρῦμα πέλονται·  
Μετὰ γὰρ μεγάλων βαιὸς ἄριστ' ἄν,  
Καὶ μέγας ὀρθοῖθ' ὑπὸ μικροτέρων.*

Such is the world's great harmony, that springs  
From order, union, full consent of things ;  
*Where small and great, where weak and mighty, made  
To serve, not suffer ; strengthen, not invade ;  
More powerful each as needful to the rest,  
And, in proportion as it blesses bless'd.*

Pope's Essay on Man, Epistle 3.

- 169    *Μέγαν αἰγυπιὸν δ' ὑποδείσαντες.  
Τάχ' ἂν ἐξαίφνης, εἰ σὺ φανείης,  
Συγῇ πτήξειαν ἄφωνοι.*

↑  
πταξαν δ' ακίνητοι σιωπῇ  
"Ἦρως ἀντίθεοι.

Pind. Pyth., iv. 100.

Neither the King, nor he that loves him best,  
The proudest he that holds up Lancaster  
*Dares stir a wing, if Warwick shake his bells.*

Hen. VI. Part III. act i. sc. 1.

Warwick is here evidently compared to the Falcon.

- 183    *Οὐ ποτε γὰρ φρενόθεν γ' ἐπ' ἀριστερά, &c.*

*A wise man's heart is at his right hand ; but a fool's heart  
at his left.*

Ecclesiasticus x. 2.

- 193    *Στηρίζει ποτὲ τῷδ' ἀγωνίῳ σχολῇ,  
Ἄταν οὐρανίαν φλέγων.*

*Fulminē torvum exclamat Marcellus ab irā.*

Sil. Ital., xi. 99.

And Conrad, you—the soul of all our counsels !  
What discontents you, that in *anger thus*,  
*You flash* upon your friends ?

Shée's Alasco, act iii. sc. 2.

- 205 Αἴας θολερῶ  
Κεῖται χειμῶνι νοσήσας.

Compare with Antigone, 920.

- 253 Τὸ γὰρ ἐσλεύσσειν οἰκεία πάθη,  
Μηδενὸς ἄλλου παραπράξαντος,  
Μεγάλας ὀδύνας ὑποτείνει.

Solatia leto

Exitium commune dabit.

Claud. in Rufin. II. 19.

Of all miseries, I hold that chief,  
Wretched to be, when none coparts our grief.

Webster's Cure for a Cuckold, act v. sc. 1.

Fellowship in woe, doth woe assuage.

Shakspeare's Rape of Lucrece.

- 264 Ἄ νῆρ ἐκεῖνος, ἥνικ' ἦν ἐν τῇ νόσῳ,  
Αὐτὸς μὲν ἦδεθ', οἷσιν εἵχετ' ἐν κακοῖς,  
\* \* \* \* \*  
Νῦν δ', ὥς ἔληξε, κανέπνευσε τῆς νόσου,  
Κεῖνός τε λύπη πᾶς ἐλήλათαι κακῇ.

Pol, me occidistis, amici,

Non servastis, ait, cui sic extorta voluptas

*Et demptus per vim mentis gratissimus error.*

Hor. Epist. II., ii. 138.

*Better I were distract ;  
So should my thoughts be sever'd from my griefs ;  
And woes, by wrong imaginations lose  
The knowledge of themselves.*

King Lear, act iv. sc. 6.

I am never better than when I am mad ;  
Then, methinks I am a brave fellow,  
Then I do wonders ; but reason abuseth me.

Kyd's Spanish Tragedy, act iii.

There are similar passages in Lee's Œdipus, act v. sc. 1 ; Trapp's Alra Mule, act iv. sc. 2.

- 286 Γύναι, γυναιξὶ κόσμον ἢ σιγὴν φέρει.

*Tacita bona est mulier semper, quam loquens.*

Plaut. Rud., act. iv. sc. 4.

Some will count it virtue in a woman,  
Still to be bound to unoffending silence.

Grim, the Collyer of Croydon, act i. sc. 2.

*Speed.*

Item, she is slow in words.

*Launce.*

Oh villain, that set this down among her vices.  
To be slow in words is a woman's only virtue.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, act iii. sc. 1.

294

Σκιᾷ τινὶ

Λόγους ἀνέσπα.

P.V. 1067 for ἀνέσπα.

*Swagger, swear, and discourse fustian with one's own shadow.*

Othello, act ii. sc. 3.

303 *Κόμην ἀπρὶξ ὄνυξι συλλαβὼν χερί.*

See for Illustration, Persæ, 1019.

370 *Τί δῆτ' ἂν ἀλγοίης ἐπ' ἐξειργασμένοις ;  
Οὐ γὰρ γένοιτ' ἂν ταυθ' ὅπως οὐχ ὦδ' ἔχειν.*

Things without remedy,  
Should be without regard ; what's done, is done.

Macbeth, act iii. sc. 2.

Helpless hap it booteth not to moan.

Spencer's Fairy Queen, book I. canto iv. stanza 49.

What's not in you,  
To be prevented, should not cause a sorrow.

Massinger's Unnatural Combat, I. 2.

Also, Two Gentlemen of Verona, act iii. sc. 1.

379 *Μηδὲν μέγ' εἶπης.*

Μηδὲν μέγα μῦθεῦ.

Theo. Idyll, x. 21.

But here comes one, more worthy *those large speeches*,  
Than the large speaker of them.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Philaster*, act i. sc. 1.

And he shall speak *great words* against the most High.

Dan. vii. 25.

382

Τούς τε δις-  
σάρχας ὀλέσσας βασιλεῖς  
Τέλος θάνοιμι καὐτός.

For Illustration, see Agamemnon, 1610. Choeph., 432.

Add,

Then Lethe open thine infernal gates,  
I'll down with joy, because before I die,  
Mine eyes have seen what I in haste desire;  
Pompey may not revive, and Pompey dead,  
Let me but see the murderer murdered.

Kyd's *Cornelia*, act iii.

385

"Οταν κατεύχη ταῦθ', ὁμοῦ κἀμοὶ θανεῖν  
Εὖχον· τί γὰρ δεῖ ζῆν με, σοῦ τεθνηκότος.

What is my being, thou hast ceased to be ?

Byron's *Childe Harold*, II. stanza 96.

What will life signify when thou art gone ?

Lee's *Gloriana*, act iv.

387

Ἴδὼ  
Σκότος, ἐμὸν φάος.

Honey is their gall, *brightness their night*.

Herbert's *Poems*, the Sacrifice.

No ; *dark shall be my light*, and *night my day*.

Henry VI. p. II. act ii. sc. 4.

Similar expressions are of frequent occurrence in English poetry.

War, war, no peace : *peace is to me a war*.

King John, act iii. sc. 1.

*Be ill our good*, *be joy our woe*.

Dryden. Song in *Albion and Albannus*.

Carnage and ruin have been made their food  
From infancy, *ill has become their good.*

Shelley's *Revolt of Islam*, canto iv.

I found no difference 'twixt war and peace,  
For *war was peace to me, and peace was war.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Laws of Candy*, act i. sc. 2.

There are similar expressions in Chaucer's *Dream*; Milton's *Paradise Lost*;  
Southey's *Ode on Capitulation with Buonaparte*.

389 Ἐρεβος ὦ φαεννότατον, ὡς ἐμοί,  
Ἐλεσθ', ἔλεσθέ μ' οἰκήτορα,  
Ἐλεσθέ μ'.

*Let Death*

*Within his vaulty durance, dark and still,  
Receive me too; and where th' afflicted rest,  
There fold me in for ever.*

Brook's *Gustavus*, act v. sc. 2.

Hail, horrors! hail,  
Infernal world! And thou, *profoundest hell,*  
*Receive thy new possessor.*

*Paradise Lost*, I. 250.

414 ὦ Σκαμάνδριοι  
Γέτρονες ῥοαί,  
Εὐφρονες Ἀργείοις  
Οὐκ ἔτ' ἄνδρα  
Τόνδ' ἴδῃτ'.

*Ye tufted groves, ye gently falling rills,  
Ye high o'ershadowing hills,*

*Oft have you my Lucy seen,  
But never shall you now behold her more.*

Lord Littleton's *Monody*.

418 Ἐπεὶ  
Ἐξερέω μέγ'.

*Nil parvum aut humili modo  
loquar.*

Hor., lib. III. ode xxv.

c

- 425 *Αἰαΐ· τίς ἂν ποτ' ὄθ' ᾤδ' ἐπώνυμον  
Τοῦμὸν ξυνοίσειν ὄνομα τοῖς ἐμοῖς κακοῖς.*

Ovid *Metamorph.* b. x. Bion.

The memory of every reader will furnish him with instances of these puns, of which it is scarcely worth while to make a collection. The following is as apposite as any to the present passage:

- GAUNT. *Oh, how that name befits my composition :  
Old Gaunt, indeed ; and gaunt in being old, &c.*  
Richard II., act ii. sc. 1.

. . . *divinare, est nomen componere quod sit  
Fortunæ, morum, vel necis, indicium.*  
Ausonius, *Epigram* xx.

- 449 *Κεῖνοι δ' ἐπαγγελῶσιν ἐκπεφηνγότες,  
Ἐμοῦ μὲν οὐχ, ἐκόντος.*

Camillo and Polyxenes  
*Laugh at me ; make their pastime at my sorrow ;  
They should not laugh, if I could reach them.*  
Winter's Tale, act ii. sc. 3.

- 461 *Ἀλλὰ δῆτ' ἰὼν  
Πρὸς ἔρυμα Τρώων, ξυμπεσὼν μόνος μόνοις,  
Καὶ δρῶν τι χρηστόν, εἶτα λοίσθιον θάνω ;  
Ἀλλ' ὦδε γ' Ἀτρεΐδας ἂν εὐφράναιμι πον.  
Οὐκ ἔστι ταῦτα.*

*Si nunc me suspendam, meam operam luserim,  
Et præter operam, restim sumptifecerim,  
Et meis inimicis voluptatem creaverim.*  
Plaut. *Casina*, II. 7.

*If that he, disdainful swain, should know,  
That for his love I wrought my overthrow ;  
Will he not glory in it, and from my death  
Draw more delight ?*  
Browne's *Britannia's Pastorals*, song 1.

- 468 *Αἰσχρὸν γὰρ ἄνδρα τοῦ μακροῦ χρήζειν βίου,  
Κακοῖσιν ὅστις μὴδὲν ἐξαλλάσσεται.*

Ζῆν' ἀσχερὸν οἷς ζῆν' ἀφθόνησεν ἡ τέχνη.

Gnomæ Menistich. Poet. Gnom. Græc., Leipsa. 1829.

Thou seest Alonzo silent; he 's a man,  
And knows that *men abandoned of their hopes,*  
*Should ask no leave, nor stay for suing out,*  
*But help themselves as timely as they could,*  
*And teach the Fates their duty.*

Dryden's Don Sebastian, act v. sc. 1.

482 Ἐξέφυν πατρός,  
Εἴπερ τινος, σθένοντες.

A common form in English.

*If aught seem vile,*  
*As vile hath been my folly.*

Samson Agonistes.

487 Καὶ σ' ἀντιάξω πρὸς τ' ἐφεστίσι Διός,  
Εὐνῆς τε τῆς σῆς. ἢ συνηλλάχθης ἐμοί,  
Μή μ' ἀξιώσης βάξιν ἀλγεινὴν λαβεῖν  
Τῶν σῶν ὑπ' ἐχθρῶν, χειρίαν ἀφελὺς τινί.  
Εἰ γὰρ θάνης σύ, καὶ τελευτήσας ἀφῆς, &c.

Ah, selfish that thou art, with thee, the toil,  
The tedious toil of life will soon be o'er;  
While I, a lonely widow, with my orphans,  
Am left defenceless to a troubled world.

Oh, if thou lovest me, Edward, I conjure thee,  
By all a Father, all a Mother feels,  
By every holy tenderness, I charge thee,  
Live to protect the pledges of our love,—  
Our children.

Thomson's Edward and Eleanora, II. 4.

509 Ἐμοὶ γὰρ οὐκ ἔτι ἔστιν εἰς ὃ τι βλέπω,  
Πλὴν σοῦ. σὺ γάρ μοι πατρίδ' ἤστωσας δορί,  
Καὶ μητέρ' ἄλλη μοῖρα τὸν φύσαντα τε, &c.

Mygdonis arma patrem, funestaque prælia nuper  
 Natales rapuere domos; Triviaeque potentis  
 Occidit arcanâ genetrix absumpta sagittâ:  
 Tu mihi, qui conjux pariter, fraterque, parensque  
 Solus, et à primâ fueras spes sola juventâ,  
 Deseris, heu!

Val. Flacc. book III. 320.

I need scarcely say that Sophocles has borrowed this speech from Homer.

513

"Αἰδου θανάσιμους οἰκήτορας.

Hopelesse Darius hath despair'dly gone,  
 By violence to dwell among the dead.

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Darius, act iii. sc. 3.

I could tell the world  
 How I have laid his kingdom desolate;

And have sent  
 The pride of all his youth to people graves.

Beaumont and Fletcher's King and no King, act i. sc. 1.

516

Ἀνδρὶ τοι χρεὼν  
 Μνήμην προσεῖναι, τερπνὸν εἴ τί που πάθοι.

By all the joys she gave you,  
 When in her blooming years she was your treasure,  
 Look kindly on me.

Otway's Venice Preserved, act v. sc. 1.

Si unquam erga te, animo esse amico sensisti eam, mi  
 Pamphile,  
 Sine labore hanc gratiam, te uti sibi des pro illâ, nunc rogat.

Ter. Hecyra. III. 3.

518

Χάρις χάριν γάρ ἐστίν ἡ τίκτουσ' ἀελ.

Good offices their likeness get.

Moore's Fables for the Ladies, fable xi.

541

Αἶρ' αὐτόν, αἶρε δεῦρο. παρβήσει γὰρ οὗ,  
 Νεοσφαγῇ πού τόνδε προσλεύσσω φόνον,  
 Εὔπερ δικαίως ἔστ' ἐμὸς τὰ πατρόθεν.

*Vol.* He had rather see the swords, and hear a drum,  
Than look upon his schoolmaster.

*Val.* O' my faith, the Father's son, I swear.

Coriolanus, act i. sc. 3.

546 ὦ παῖ, γένοιο πατρός εὐτυχέστερος,  
Τὰ δ' ἄλλ' ὅμοιος.

Di tibi sint faciles ; et opis nullius egentem,  
Fortunam præstent dissimilemque meæ.

Ovid Trist. I. v. 15, 16.

*My son, my son, may kinder stars  
Upon thy fortunes shine ;  
And may those pleasures glad thy reign,  
That ne'er wad blink on mine.*

Burns' Lament of Mary Queen of Scots.

But thou sweet babe, whom frowning froward fate  
Hath made *sad witness of thy Father's fall* ;  
Sith Heav'n thee deigns to hold in living state,  
Long may'st thou *live, and better thrive withal,*  
Than to *thy luckless parents did befall.*

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. II. canto 1.

I could adduce other instances of this sentiment, which originally occurs in Homer Z. 76., and is adopted from him by Virgil.

548 Τοῦτό γε ζηλοῦν ἔχω.  
Ὅθούνεκ' οὐδὲν τῶνδ' ἐπαισθάνει κακῶν.  
Ἐν τῷ φρονεῖν γὰρ μηδέν, ἥδιστος βίος.  
Τὸ μὴ φρονεῖν γὰρ κάρτ' ἀνώδυνον κακόν,  
Ἔως τὸ χαίρειν καὶ τὸ λυπεῖσθαι μάθης.

No ; 'tis the infant mind, to care unknown,  
That makes th' imagined paradise its own ;  
Soon as reflections in the bosom rise,  
Light slumbers vanish from the clouded eyes :  
The tear and smile, that once together rose,  
Are then divorc'd ; the head and heart are foes :  
Enchantment bows to Wisdom's serious plan,  
And Pain and Prudence make and mar the man.

Crabbe's Poems. The Library.

Farewell, boy ;

*Thou'rt happy that thou hast not understanding  
To know thy miseries.*

Webster's *Duchess of Malfi*, act iii. sc. 5.

Your sweetest tunes enjoy,

And softly spend among your mother's kisses,  
And with your pretty sports and hurtless joy,

Supply your weeping mother's grievous misses :

*Ah, while you may enjoy your little blisses,  
While yet you nothing know, when back you view,  
Sweet will this knowledge seem when yet you nothing knew.*

*For when to riper times your years arrive,  
No more, as then, no more may you go play you.*

P. Fletcher's *Elegy on Sir A. Digby*.

568 Μέχρις μυχούς κίχῳσι τοῦ κάτω θεοῦ.

Νῦν δέ σε

Ἄϊδος ἀπροΐδης ἀμφεκάλυψε μυχός.

Epigr. Archib.

571 Ἄλλ' αὐτό μοι σὺ, παῖ, λαβών, ἐπώνυμον,  
Εὐρύσακες, ἴσχε, διὰ πολυῤῥάφου στρέφων  
Πόρπακος, ἐπτάβοιον ἄρρηκτον σάκος,

An armour, friends, \ . . .  
Which my dead Father did bequeath to me,  
With this strict charge, even as he left his life :  
Keep it, my Pericles, it hath been a shield  
'Twixt me and death, (and pointed to this brace,)  
For that it sav'd me, keep it.

Pericles, act ii. sc. 1.

578 Οὐ πρὸς ἱατροῦ σοφοῦ,  
Θρηνεῖν ἐπῳδὰς πρὸς τομῶντι πῆματι.

*Ulcera suffusis alte possessa medullis,  
Non levior manu, ferro cœduntur et igni.*

Claudian in *Entrop.* II. 13.

Peace, cousin, peace, you are too tender of him ;  
 He must be dealt thus with ; he must be cured thus :  
*The violence of his disease*, Francisco,  
*Must not be jested with ; 'tis grown infectious,*  
*And now strong corrosives* must cure him.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Wit without Money, act iv. sc. 1.

Sir, *these cold ways*,  
 That seem like prudent helps, *are very poisonous*  
*When the disease is violent.*

Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 1.

There is a similar passage in Ford's Broken Heart, act ii. sc. 2.

581 Οὐ γάρ μ' ἀρέσκει γλῶσσά σου τεθηγμένη.

Armellina, *whom do you draw your tongue upon so sharply?*

Tomkiss's Albumazar, act iv. sc. 5.

*That sharp-edged tongue whetted against his master.*

Brewer's Linqua, act i. sc. 1.

Also Spenser's Fairy Queen, B. VI. canto vi. stanza 12.

586 Οὐ κάποισθ', ἐγὼ θεοῖς  
 'Ως οὐδὲν ἀρκεῖν εἴμ' ὀφειλέτης ἔτι.

The "nil jam cœlestibus ullis" "debetem" of Virgil is well known.

Add,

Here's a sight  
 To bless a Father ; *these, these, were your gifts,*  
*Ye bounteous gods, you'll spare my thanks for them.*

Rowe's Ambitious Stepmother, act v. sc. 2.

*Small are the thanks I owe the powers above,*  
 For, &c.

Lee's Gloriana, act v. sc. 2.

593 "Ω κλεινὰ Σαλαμῖς, σὺ μὲν  
 Που ναίεις ἀλίπλακτος.

Καλ-

λίστα βροτῶν πολλῶν  
 φερσεφόνας ἔδος, ἃ-  
 τ' ὕχθαις ἐπὶ μαλοβότου  
 ναίεις ἀκράγαντος εὐ-  
 δματον κολώναν.

Pind. Pyth. xii. 1.

Πέρι γὰρ βαθύλητος ἄλλων  
 Νήσων Αἰγαίῃ δοῦναι εἰν ἄλλ' ναιετᾶν σιν.

Apoll. Rhod. I. 831.

596

Παλαιὸς ἀφ' οὗ χρόνος.

Construct,

But sooth is said, *sithen are many yeares.*

Chaucer's Knight's Tale.

606

Φρενὸς οἰοβώ-

τας.

For Illustration of this expression, see Agamemnon, line 655.

622

Κρείσσω γὰρ "Αἶδα κεύθων ἡ νοσῶν μάταν.

Perchance to hear th' extremity of ill,  
 Will cure his fit, it cannot make him worse,  
 For death itself were better and more noble.

May's Cleopatra, act iii.

632

Απανθ' ὁ μακρὸς κἀναρίθμητος χρόνος  
 Φύει τ' ἄδηλα καὶ φανέντα κρύπτεται  
 Κούκ' ἔστ' ἄελπτον οὐδέν, ἀλλ' ἄλίσκεται  
 Χῶ δεινὸς ὄρκος καὶ περισκελεῖς φρένες.

Omnia tempus alit, tempus rapit.

Calpurn. Eclog. v. 85.

'Αργαλέως φέρεται πολὺς χρόνος' ἀλλὰ παρέρπων  
 Καὶ φωνὰς κλέπτει φθεγγομένων μερόπιον,  
 Καὶ μὴ φαινόμενους τοὺς φαινομένους ἀφανίζει,  
 Καὶ μὴ φαινομένους εἰς φανερόν προφέρει.

Epigr. Inart. Auct. Anthol. Leips. v. ii. p. 190.

But reckoning time, whose million'd accidents  
 Creep in 'twixt vows, and change decrees of kings,  
 Tan sacred beauty, blunt the sharp'st intents,  
 Divert strong minds.

Shakspeare's Sonnets, cxxv.

'Αελπτον οὐδέν.

Gnom. Monostich. Poet Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

- 636 Κάγω γάρ, ὃς τὰ δεῖν' ἐκαρτέρουν τότε,  
Βαφῇ σίδηρος ὥς, ἐθελύνθην στόμα  
Πρὸς τῆσδε τῆς γυναικός.

*Oh, sweet Juliet,  
Thy beauty hath made me effeminate,  
And in my temper soften'd valour's steel.*

Romeo and Juliet, act iii. sc. 1.

Βαφῇ σίδηρος ὥς.

*It is a sword of Spain, the ice-brook's temper.*

Othello, act v. sc. 2.

*Armorum Salo temperator.*

Martial. b. iv. epig. 55.

*His sword was temper'd in the Ebro cold.*

Scott's Vision of Don Roderick.

Also Æneid. xii. 91 ; and Southey's Roderick, b. xxv.

Ὅδε τοι ἔρος οὐ χαλεπῶς ἔχει,  
Ὅς ἀνδρῶν φρένας εὐμαρέως ὑποδάμνεται,  
Κῆμ' μαλθακὸν ἐξεπνόασε σιδαρέου.

Theoc. Idyll. xxix. 22.

Ἐθελύνθην.

*Oh, thou hast melted down my stubborn soul  
To female tenderness.*

Thomson's Sophonisba, act iii. sc. 2.

*I have felt so many quirks of joy and grief,  
That the first face of neither, on the start,  
Can woman me unto't.*

All's Well, &c. act iii. sc. 2.

- 643 Ἐγχοῦ τοῦμόν, ἔχθιστον βελῶν.

Ἄϊας δ' αἰτοφόνῃ βριαρὸν δέμας ἔλκει λύσας,  
Φάσγανον ἔχθρον ἔλουσε μεμνηνός αἵματος ὄμβρῳ.

Tryphiodorus, 19, 20.

- 649 Ἄλλ' ἔστ' ἀληθὴς ἡ βροτῶν παροιμία,  
Ἐχθρῶν ἄδωρα δῶρα, κοῦκ ὀνήσιμα.

D

*An enemy's gift could never come to good.*

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Cressida, act v. sc. 2.

I must

*The poison'd bounties of a foe mistrust.*

Sir W. Davenant's Siege of Rhodes. Fourth Entry.

654 Καὶ γὰρ τὰ δεινὰ καὶ τὰ καρτερώτατα  
Τιμαῖς ὑπέλκει τοῦτο μὲν, νιφοστιβεῖς  
Χειμῶνες ἐκχωροῦσιν εὐκάρπῳ θέρει·  
Ἐξίσταται δὲ νυκτὸς αἰανὴς κύκλος  
Τῇ λευκοπώλῳ φέγγος ἡμέρα φλέγειν.  
Δεινῶν δ' ἄημα πνευμάτων ἐκόλμισε  
Στένοντα πόντον.

*Why, headstrong liberty is lash'd with woe,  
There's nothing, situate under Heaven's eye,  
But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky.*

Comedy of Errors, act ii. sc. 1.

Vice cuncta reguntur,  
Alternisque regunt; propriis sub regibus omnis  
Terra; premit felix regum diademata Roma;  
Hanc duobus frenare datum; mox crescit in illos  
Imperium superis. Sed habent et numina legem:  
Servit et astrorum velox chorus, et vaga servit  
Luna, nec injussæ toties redit orbita lucis.

Statius Silv. III. iii. 49.

Day follows night, and night,  
The dying day. Stars rise, and set, and rise;  
Earth takes the example; see, the summer gay  
With her green chaplet, and ambrosial flowers  
Droops into pallid autumn; winter grey,  
Horrid with frost, and turbulent with storm,  
Blows autumn with its golden fruits away,  
Then melts into the spring.

Young's Night Thoughts.

See also Lucret. V. 735. Claud. in quart. Cons. Hon. 248. Horace B. IV. ode vii. 9. Troilus and Cressida. act i. sc. 3.

660 Ἐν δ' ὁ παγκρατὴς ὕπνος  
Λύει πεδήσας,

These *swords of sleep* wherewith I went to bind  
The strongest *arms*.

Brewer's *Lingua*, act v. sc. 10.

To have thee *bound in chains of sleep*, as here.

Brown's *Inner Temple Masque*.

ἄντι ἑσσε

Σώματα δεσμεύων ἐν ἀχαλκείοισι πέτραι.

Orpheus *ἸΚΚΚV*, lines 1—4.

The same expression occurs in Cowley's lines to J. Evelyn.

667

Τοῖς πολλοῖσι γὰρ  
Βροτῶν ἄπιστός ἐσθ' ἑταιρείας λιμήν.

Μήποτε τὸν κακὸν ἄνδρα φίλον πείσεται ἑταῖρον,  
Ἄλλ' αἰεὶ φεύγειν, ὥς ἐ κακὸν λιμένα.

Theognis, line 113.

And thou, Charles Mountjoy, who didst once afford  
Rest for my fortunes, *on thy quiet shore*.

Daniel's *Civil Warres* b. I. Stanza 5.

671

Ἐφρεῖ ἔρωτι, περιχαρὲς δ' ἀνεπτόμαι.

Καλλεῖ δ' ἱμερόεντος ἀνεπτόητο Λέανδρον.

Mimnermus, line 168.

Βριτόμαρτιν ἐδόσκοπον ἦς ποτὲ Μίνως  
Πτοίηθεις ὑπ' ἔρωτι &c.

Callimachus Hymn, ad Dian 90.

Ὄνομα δ' ἐπτόησεν Ὀδυσσεύα Παριλοπύην.

Tryphiodorus, 466.

Also Apoll. Rhod. iv. 23.

700

Πάνθ' ὁ μέγας χρόνος μαρά-  
μαι.

Eumenides, 276.

702

Κοῦδὲν ἀναύδητον φατίσαιμ' ἄν,  
Εὐτέ γ' ἐξ ἀέλπτων  
Αἴας μετανεγνώσθη  
Θυμοῦ τ'.

What may not come to pass?  
When Earth-worm is a foe to avarice.

May's *Old Couple* act v. sc. 1.

- 716 "Ὡστ' εἰς τοσοῦτον ἦλθον, ὥστε καὶ χεροῖν  
Κολεῶν ἐρυστὰ διεπεραιώθη ξίφη.

The villain Guy  
Drew back, he durst not cross his steel  
A minute's space with brave O'Neale.

Scott's Rokeby, Canto ii.

*Our swords, when drawn, must cross.*

Byron's Werner, act i. sc. 1.

- 747 "Ὅστις ἀνθρώπου φύσιν  
Βλαστῶν, ἔπειτα μὴ κατ' ἄνθρωπον φρονεῖ.

Yet he, at last, contending to excel  
*The reach of men . . . into fond mischief fell.*

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. II. c. x. st. 26.

- 751 Αὐτὸν ἐννέπει τέκνον, δορὶ  
Βούλου κρατεῖν μέν, σὺν θεῷ δ' αἰεὶ κρατεῖν.  
"Ὁ δ' ὑψικόμπως ἀφρόνως ἡμελίφατο·  
Πάτερ, θεοῖς μὲν κἄν ὁ μηδὲν ὦν ὁμοῦ  
Κράτος κατακτήσαιτ'· ἐγὼ δὲ καὶ δίχα  
Κέλων πέποιθα τοῦτ' ἐπισπάσειν κλέος.

The proud Knight Campaneus,  
He was of such surquedrie,  
That he through his chivalrie  
Upon hymself so mochel truste,  
That to the God hym ne luste  
In no quarrell to beseche,  
But said it was an ydell speche,  
For lake of herte, and for no nede.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. I.

The power we have,  
Without the help of those celestial gods,  
Will be sufficient.

Greene's Alphonsus King of Arragon.

Ourselves are our own angels; *we implore not*  
*Or supernatural, or spiritual aid,*  
We have our own good arms.

Milman's Fall of Jerusalem.

766 Γενοίμεθ' αὐτοῦ σὺν θεῷ σωτήριοι.

That, by the help of these, (*with Him above*  
*To ratify the work,*) we may again  
 Give to our tables meat, &c.

Macbeth, act iii. sc. 6.

787 Τοῦ πότ' ἀνθρώπων μαθών ;  
 Τοῦ Θεστορέλου μάντεως, καθ' ἡμέραν  
 Τὴν νῦν δτ' αὐτῷ θάνατον ἢ βίον φέρει.

I myself

Am like a prophet suddenly enrapt,  
 To tell thee—that this day is ominous,  
 Therefore, come back.

Troilus and Cressida, act v. sc. 3.

792 Οἱ δ' ἐσπέρους ἀγκῶνας, οἱ δ' ἀντηλίους  
 Ξητεῖτ' ἰόντες τάνδρὸς ἔξοδον κακὴν.

By all my griefs, I beg thee search these shores,  
 Each cliff, and cavern, where the wild waves beat,  
 For my lov'd lord.

Mallet's Eurydice, act i. sc. 4.

795 Τῆς παλαιᾶς χάριτος ἐκβεβλημένη.

And here I dwell *outcaste from all joye.*

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, B.V.

798 Χωρῶμεν, ἐγκονῶμεν οὐχ' ἔδρας ἀκμή,  
 Σώζειν θέλοντας ἄνδρα γ' ὃς σπεύδῃ θανεῖν.

Let's follow him, and pervert the present wrath  
 He hath against himself.

Cymbeline, act. sc. 4.

῾Ουψ' ἔδρας ἀκμή.

'Tis not sleepy business;  
 But must be look'd to, speedily and strongly.

Ibid. act. iii. sc. 5.

802 ΑΙΑΣ. Ὁ μὲν σφαγεὺς ἔστηκεν, ἡ τὸ μώτατος  
 Γένοιτ' ἂν, εἴτω &c.

*Arnold.*

Now 'tis set,  
And I can fall upon it; yet cne glance  
Of the fair day, &c.

Now knife, stand firmly, as I fain would fall.

Byron's Deformed Transformed.

Pind. Isthm. iv. 8.

807 Σιδηροβρῶτι θηγάνη νηκονής.

So Appian, speaking of the file.

Οἱ σιδηροβόροι πάει τέχασμα σιδήρου.

De Re Venat. ii. 174.

808 "Πηξα δ' αὐτὸν εὖ περιστείλας ἐγὼ,  
Εὐνούστατον τῷδ' ἀνδρὶ διὰ τάχους θανεῖν.

My friendly sword find thou my heart.

Davenport's City Night Cap, act v.

Death-doeynge blades were out, intent to kille.

Chatterton's Battle of Hastings.

815 Πεπτῶτα τῷδε περὶ νεοῤῥάντῳ ξίφει,

See Illustration to line 643.

828

Ἀὐτοσφαγεῖς  
Πρὸς τῶν φιλίστων ἐκγόνων ὀλοότατο.

For refer. see Sept. Cont. Theb. 716. and Supplices ad init.

832

Σὺ δ', ὦ τὸν αἰπὺν οὐρανὸν διφρηλατῶν,  
"Ἡλιε, πατρώαν τὴν ἐμὴν ὅταν χθόνα  
"Ἰδῇς, ἐπισχῶν χρυσόνωτον ἥνιαν,  
"Ἀγγεῖλον ἅτας τὰς ἐμὰς μόρον τ' ἐμὸν  
Γέροντι πατρὶ τῇ τε δυστήνῃ τροφῇ.

Oh, thou bright Sun, now hastening to those climes,  
That parent isle which I no more shall see,  
And for whose welfare oft my youthful breast  
Has vainly formed so many a fond design,  
Oh thither bear, resplendent orb of day,  
To that dear spot of earth, my last farewell.

Thomson's Edward and Eleonora act ii. sc. 2.

- 843 Σὲ δ', ὦ φασγνῆς ἡμέρας τὸ νῦν σέλας,  
Καὶ τὸν διφρευτὴν Ἥλιον προσεννέπω,  
Πανύστατον δὴ, κοῦποτ' ἀθθίς ὕστερον.

*Glorious orb!*

. . . . . thou dost rise and shine  
And set in glory. Fare thee well  
I ne'er shall see thee more. As my first glance  
Of love and wonder was for thee, *then take*  
*My latest look.*

Byron's *Manfred*, act iii. sc. 2.

Oh lamp serene,  
Do *I lift up to thee undazzled eyes*  
*For the last time*, shall I enjoy no more  
Thy golden haziness?

Talfourd's *Ion*, act iv. sc. 3.

*Each look'd on sun and sky and plain*  
*As what he ne'er should see again.*

Scott's *Lady of the Lake*. The Combat.

- 852 Τὰ δ' ἄλλ' ἐν "Αἰδου τοῖς κάτω μὴθήσομαι.

Pettalus irridens, *Stygiis cane cetera*, dixit,  
Manibus!

Ovid *Met.* b. v. 115.

*Upon the dismal banks of Acheron,*  
*Amidst the wailing ghosts, still curse thy country.*  
*And end a speech the damned will hate to hear.*

Home's *Agis*, act v.

*Servans portabo in Tartara luctus.*

Sil. Ital. ix. 406.

- 853 Πόνος πόνῳ πόνον φέρει.

Misfortune on misfortune, grief on grief.

Addison's *Cato*, act iv. sc. 1.

Misfortune comes like the coroner's business,  
Huddle upon huddle.

Webster's *Vittoria Corombona*.

- 863 **HMIX.** Ἐχει οὖν ;  
**HMIX.** Πόνου γε πλήθος, κούδεν εἰς ὄψιν πλέον.



*Hostibus ipsis*

Pallorem, ac maciem, et tennes *miserantibus* artus.

Juv. 15.

Also *Æneid.* li. 6 ; Beaumont and Fletcher's *King and No King*, act iii. sc. 2.  
See also *Æd. Tyr.* 1296.

936 Γελᾶ δὲ τοῖσδε μαινομένοις ἄχεσιν  
Πολὺν γέλωτα.

Thou awful thing of shadows, speak to me;  
Why dost thou *laugh that horrid laugh*?

Byron's *Heaven and Earth*.

940 Οἱ δ' οὖν γελώντων κάπιχαιρόντων κακοῖς  
Τοῖς τοῦδ'. ἴσως τοι, κεί βλέποντα μὴ 'πόθουν  
Θανόντ' ἂν οἰμώξειαν ἐν χρεῖα δορός.  
Οἱ γὰρ κακοὶ γινώμασι, τάγαθὸν χεροῖν  
ἔχοντες, οὐκ ἴσασι, πρὶν τις ἐκβάλῃ.

What, what, what !

*I shall be lov'd, when I am lack'd.*

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 1.

Tum denique homines nostra intelligimus bona,  
Cum quæ in potestate habuimus, illa amisimus.

Plaut. *Captiv.* act i. sc. 2.

In living men the world doth worth neglect,  
Mark'd carelessly, by envy, or by hate;  
And they when gone, are by the world admired,  
As he was straight when once from hence retired.

Earl of Stirling's Domesday. The Ninth Hour, stanza 74.

Not to understand a treasure's worth,  
Till time has stol'n away the slighted good,  
Is cause of half the misery we feel.

Cowper's *Winter's Walk at Noon*.

Our rash faults,  
Make trivial price of serious things we have  
Not knowing them, until we know their grave.

All's Well, act v. sc. 3.

Also, *Much Ado, &c.*, act iv. sc. 1 ; Drummond's *River Forth's Feasting* ; and  
Horace "*virtutem incolumem,*" &c.

E

951

'ΑΛΛ' ἔμοι  
Λιπὼν ἀνίας καὶ γόους διοίχεται.

Ὁχετο δ' ἐν νεκύεσσι λιπὼν πατρὶ πένθος ἄληκτον.

Epigr. Incerti Auctoris Anthol. Leips. vol. iii. 363.

Ὀλισθον ἐς Ἄιδου  
Δάκρυα καὶ στοναχὰς λείψας αἰῶνι γονεῦσιν.

Ib. page 384.

The expression originally occurs Odys. i. 242.

967

Τοῖς θανοῦσί τοι  
Φιλοῦσι πάντες κειμένοις ἐπεγγελάν.

Compare the conduct of the fœx Romuli to the corpse of Sejanus.

Curramus præcipites, et  
Dum jacet in ripâ, calcemus Cæsaris hostem.

Juv. x. 85.

The people apt to scorn calamity,  
And tread on the oppressed.

Massinger's Fatal Dowry, act v. sc. 3.

Oh, breasts of pity, void to oppress the weak,

And with one mutual cry insult the fallen—  
Emblem too just of man's degenerate race.

Somerville's Chase, book I.

984 Ὅσας ἀνίας μοι κατασπείρας φθίνεις.

A common metaphor.

Though joys and cares in every path are sown.

Bloomfield's Farmer's Boy. Spring.

996

Τοιαῦτ' ἀνὴρ δύσσοργος, ἐν γήρᾳ βαρὺς,  
'Ερεῖ, πρὸς οὐδὲν εἰς ἔριν θυμούμενος.  
Τέλος δ' ἀπωστὸς γῆς ἀπορρίφθῃσομαι.

Ant.

"I utterly renounce," 'twas so,  
Was't not my Decius?

Dec.

Pish! you know, my Lord,  
Old men are choleric.

ANT. *And lastly parted  
With "never henceforth see my face," Oh me!  
How have I lost a Father?*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Laws of Candy*, act i. sc. 9.

1013 *Αρ' οὐκ Ἐριννὺς τοῦτ' ἐχάλκευσε ξίφος.*

Comp. *Agam.* 1517. Herm. Edit.

1036 *Κεῖ μὴ θεῶν τις τήνδε πείραν ἔσβεσεν,  
'Ημεῖς μὲν ἂν τήνδ', ἣν ὁδ' εἴληχεν τύχην,  
Θανόντες ἂν προῦκείμεθ' αἰσχίστῳ μόρῳ,  
Οὗτος δ' ἂν ἐζῇ. νῦν δ' ἐνήλλαξεν θεός.*

*Thus, by the work of Heav'n the men that thought  
To follow our dead bodies without teares,  
Are dead themselves, and now we follow theirs.*

Cyril Tourneur's *Atheist Tragedy*, act v. sc. 1.

1058 *Δέος γὰρ ᾧ πρόσεστιν αἰσχύνῃ θ' ὁμοῦ,  
Σωτηρίαν ἔχοντα τόνδ' ἐπίστασο.  
"Οπου δ' ὑβρίζειν, δρᾶν θ', ἃ βούλεται, πάρα.  
Ταύτην νόμιζε τὴν πόλιν χρόνῳ ποτὲ  
'Εξ οὐρίων δραμοῦσαν εἰς βυθὸν πεσεῖν,  
'Αλλ' ἐστάτω μοι καὶ δέος τι καίριον.*

See *Eumenides*, 505. 668.

1064 *Καὶ μὴ δοκῶμεν, δρῶντες ἂν ἡδόμεθα,  
Οὐκ ἀντιτίσειν αὐθις, ἂν λυπώμεθα,  
"Ερπει παραλλάξ ταῦτα.*

*Si mihi pergit quæ vult dicere, ea quæ non vult, audiet.*

Ter. Andr. act v. sc. 5.

1069 *Μῆ, τόνδε θάπτων, αὐτὸς εἰς ταφὰς πέσης.*

*Set down the corse; or, by St. Paul,  
I'll make a corse of him that disobeys.*

[Richard III. act i. sc. 2.

*Whilst others for the dead are making graves,  
Themselves are made the corpses that do fill them.*

The *Courageous Turk*; or, *Amurath the 1st*, by T. Goff, 1620, act iii. sc. 3.

1076

Ἦ σὺ φῆς ἄγειν  
 Τὸν ἄνδρ' Ἀχαιοῖς δεῦρο σύμμαχον λαβών;  
 Οὐκ αὐτὸς ἐξέπλευσεν, ὥς αὐτοῦ κρατῶν;

BRUT. *I freely marched with Cæsar in his arms,  
 Not to be subject, but to aid his right.*

Kyd's *Cornelia*, act iii.

1086

Ἄλλ' ὥνπερ ἄρχεις ἄρχε, καὶ τὰ σέμν' ἐπὶ  
 Κόλαζ' ἐκείνους.

*Go fool! and whom thou keep'st, command.*

Taming of a Shrew, act ii. sc. 1.

Pity on thee,

'Twere good to shew your slaves, or men condemn'd,  
 Your new ploughed forehead defiance, and I'll meet thee  
 E'en in a thicket of thy ablest men.

Webster's *Vittoria Corombona*,

*Make thy demands to those that own thy power,  
 Know, I am still beyond it.*

Rowe's *Tamerlane*, act ii. sc. 1.

Dale quotes to the same effect from Julius Cæsar. Also, see *Antigone*, 1075.

1100

Βάναυσεν τὴν τέχνην.

Τέχνας δῶκε βροτοῖσι βαναύσους ἔργα βίοιο.

Maneth. *Apoteleasm*, lib. iii. 62.

1102

TE. Κἂν ψιλὸς ἀρκέσαιμι σοί γ' ὥπλισμένῳ.

Wer't thou ten times greater than thou art,  
 And ten times more a king, thus would I meet thee,  
 Thus naked as I am.

Rowe's *Ulysses*, act i.

1103

ME. Ἦ γλῶσσά σου τὸν θυμὸν ὥς δεινὸν τρέφει.  
 TE. Ἐν τῷ δικαίῳ γὰρ μέγ' ἔξεστιν φρονεῖν.

AUR. *High and peremptory!*

*This confidence is masculine.*

MALF. *Why not?*

*An honourable cause gives life to truth,  
Without controul.*

Ford's Lady's Trial, act v. sc. 3.

1105 ME. *Δίκαια γὰρ τόνδ' εὐτυχεῖν, κτείναντά με;*

TE. *Κτείναντα; δεινόν γ' εἶπας, εἰ καὶ ζῆς θανών.*

ME. *Θεὸς γὰρ ἐκσώζει με, τῷδε δ' οἴχομαι.*

*Absentem votis interficit hostem.*

Petr. Arb. Spec. Bell. Civ.

1117 ME. *Τοῦτ' εἰς ἀνίαν τοῦπος ἔρχεται τινί.*

Duke. *I am vexed, and some shall find it.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Loyal Subject, act iv. sc. 3.

I have given other instances, Supplices 879.

1119 ME. *Ἐν σοι φράσω· τόνδ' ἐστὶν οὐχὶ θαπτόν.*

TE. *Σὺ δ' ἀντακούσει τοῦτον, ὡς τεθάύγεται.*

*He must be buried . . . .*

Quint and Mart. *And shall, or him we will accompany.*

Tit. *And shall! what villain was it spoke that  
word?*

Quin. *He that would vouch't in any place but here,*

Tit. *What! would you bury him in my despite?*

Titus Andronicus, act i. sc. 2.

1138 *Καὶ γὰρ αἰσχρόν, εἰ πύθοιτό τις,*

*Λόγοις κολάζειν, ᾧ βιάζεσθαι πάρα.*

MAL. *A soul sublimed from dross by competition,  
descends*

*From its own sphere, when injuries, profound ones,  
Yield to the combat of a scolding mastery  
Skirmish of words.*

*Withhold dispute, but execute your vengeance  
With unresisted rage.*

Ford's Lady's Trial, act v. sc. 2.

This is most brave ;  
That I, the son of a dear father murder'd,  
Prompted to my revenge by heaven and hell,  
Must, like a whore, *unpack my heart with words*,  
And fall a cursing, like a very drab.

Hamlet, act ii. sc. 2.

*The hand must act, to drown the passionate tongue,  
I scorn to wear a sword and prate of wrong.*

Webster's Vittoria Corombona.

1196

Γεγούμαν

"Ἐν ὑλᾷεν ἔπεστι πόν-  
του πρόβλημ' ἀλίκλυστον, ᾗ-  
κραν ὑπὸ πλάκα Σουνίου.

Place me on Sunium's marble steep, &c.

Byron's Don Juan, canto iii.

1204

Σκαιὸν ἐκλύσων στόμα.

Mox, ubi pulsa mora est, *atque os caeleste solutum.*

Ovid. Epist. Pont. II. v. 53.

Noon so hardy to presume in my hey presence  
To *onlose hese lyrrys*.

Coventry Mysteries. King Herod.

1230

Οὐδ' εὐρύνωτοι φῶτες ἀσφαλέστατοι  
'Ἄλλ' οἱ φρονούντες εὐ κρατοῦσι πανταχοῦ.

They tax our policy, and call it cowardice,  
Count wisdom as no member of the war ;  
Forestall prescience, and esteem no act  
But that of hand, the still and mental parts,  
That do contrive how many hands shall strike  
When fitness calls them on . . . . .  
Why this hath not a finger's dignity.

Shakspeare's Troilus and Cressida, act i. sc. 3.

*What is strength without a double share  
Of wisdom, vast, unwieldy, burthensome,  
Proudly secure, but liable to fall.*

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

*Nec solis viribus æquum,  
Credere; sæpe acri potior prudentia dextrâ.*

Val. Flacc. Argon. iv. 621.

Small were the worth of valour and of force,  
If your high wisdom tempered not to their course.

Waller XLII. to the King.

It is needless to give further instances.

- 1132 *Μέγας δὲ πλευρὰ βούς, ὑπὸ σμικρᾶς ὁμῶς  
Μάστιγος ὀρθὸς εἰς ὁδὸν πορεύεται.  
Καὶ σοὶ προσέρπον τοῦτ' ἐγὼ τὸ φάρμακον.*

This stopped their fury and *the basting*,  
That towards Hudibras *was hasting*.

Butler's Hudibras, part i. canto iii. 951.

- 1239 *Ἄλλον τίν' ἄξεις ἄνδρα δεῦρ' ἐλεύθερον,  
Ὅστις πρὸς ἡμᾶς ἀντὶ σοῦ λέξει τὰ σά;  
Σοῦ γὰρ λέγοντος οὐκέτ' ἂν μάθοιμ' ἐγώ·  
Τὴν βαρβαρον γὰρ γλώσσαν οὐκ ἐπαίω.*

Tell your Hannibal,  
*His Punic language is not current here:*  
*We do not understand his summoning.*

Southern's Fate of Capua, act ii. sc. 1,

- 1245 *Φεῦ· τοῦ θανόντος ὡς ταχεῖά τις βροτοῖς  
Χάρις διαρρεῖ, καὶ προδοῦσ' ἀλίσκεται.*

Dale aptly quotes from Julius Cæsar:

*But yesterday, the name of Cæsar might  
Have stood against the world; now lies he here,  
And none so poor to do him reverence.*

Παθόντες

Ἐπιλανθάνονται πάντες οἱ πράττοντες ἐδ.

Gnom. Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Leips. 1829.

*Malo si quid benefacias, id beneficium interit.*

Plaut. Pæn. act iii. sc. 3.

*To have done, is to hang,  
Quite out of fashion, like a rusty mail,  
In monumental mockery.*

Troilus and Cressida, act iii. sc. 6.

*The grave, that ugly place,*

*Where all the sunshine of our favour sets,  
Where what was ill no countenance defends,  
And what was good the unthankful world forgets.*

Daniel's Funeral Ode on the Duke of Devonshire.

- 1264 Οὐ δραπετήν τὸν κλῆρον εἰς μέσον καθείς,  
'Τγρᾶς ἀρούρας βῶλον, ἀλλ' ὃς εὐλόφου  
Κυνῆς ἔμελλε πρῶτος ἄλμα κουφιεῖν ;

Ch. Deos quæso, ut tua sors ex clitellâ effugerit.

Ol. Ain' tu quia tu es fugitivus, omnes te imitari cupis  
Utinam tua quidem, sicut Herculeis prædicant,  
Quondam prognatis ista in sortiendo sors delituerit.

Plaut. Casina, ii. 6.

- 1276 Ἐφήκεν ἑλλοῖς ἰχθύσιν διαφθοράν.

Persæ. 569. Add,

Swift as the winds along the waters sweep,  
'Mid the mute nations of the purple deep.

Rogers's Columbus.

Of fishes next, my friend, I would inquire,  
How the mute race engender and respire.

Prior's Solomon.

Birds, and beasts,  
And the mute fish that glances in the stream.

Wordsworth's Solitary.

They'll ask me about new plays at dinner time,  
And I shall be dumb as a fish.

Ben Jonson's Staple of News, act ii. sc. 2.

*Mutæque natantes*

*Squamigerum pecudes.*

- Lucret. ii. 843.

I might add instances from Horace, Claudian, and other Poets.

- 1315 Κάμοι γὰρ ἦν πόθ' οὗτος ἔχθιστος στρατοῦ,  
 'Εξ οὗ κράτησα τῶν Ἀχιλλείων ὅπλων.  
 'Αλλ' αὐτὸν ἐμπας ὄντ' ἐγὼ τοιόνδ' ἐμοὶ  
 Οὐκ ἂν γ' ἀτιμάσαιμ' ἂν, ὥστε μὴ λέγειν  
 'Εν ἄνδρ' ἰδεῖν ἄριστον Ἀργείων, ὅσοι  
 Τροίαν ἀφικόμεσθα, πλὴν Ἀχιλλέως.  
 "Ωστ' οὐκ ἂν ἐνδίκως γ' ἀτιμάζοιτό σοι.

My noble liege! the truly brave,  
 Wylle val'rous actions prize,  
 Respect a brave and nobile mind,  
 Although ynne enemies.

Chatterton's Bristowe Tragedie.

Compare also Cymbeline, act iv. sc. 2.

- 1323 Οὐ δίκαιον, εἰ θάνοι,  
 Βλάπτειν τὸν ἐσθλόν, οὐδ' ἐὰν μισῶν κυρῆς.

Certes, Sir Knight, ye bene too much to blame,  
 Thus for to blot the honour of the dead,  
 And with foul cowardice his carcase shame,  
 Whose living hands immortalized his name:  
 Vile is the vengeance on the ashes cold.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. canto 8.

Rejoice not over thy greatest enemy, being dead.

Ecclesiasticus viii. 7.

When vital breath is fled,  
 Our friends, our foes, are equal dust, both claim  
 The funeral passage to that future seat  
 Of being, where no enmity resides.

Glover's Leonidas, b. vi.

- 1327 ΑΓΑ. Οὐ γὰρ θανόντι καὶ προσεμβῆναί σε χρή;  
 ΟΔΤ. Μὴ χαῖρ', Ἀτρεΐδῃ, κέρδεσιν τοῖς μὴ καλοῖς.

DUM. Ay, and Hector's a greyhound.

ARM. *The sweet warman is dead and rotten; sweet chucks  
 beat not the bones of the buried: when he breath'd, he  
 was a man.*

Love's Labour's Lost, act v. sc. 2.

F

Μὴ ῥυβaine δυστόχοῦντι, κοιῇ γὰρ τέχῃ.

Gnome Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

1332 *ΟΔ. Παῖσαι κρατεῖς τοι, τῶν φίλων νικώμενος.*

*Yielding thus, you more than conquest win.*

Hill's Dialogue between Damon and Philemon.

1373 *Τάφου μὲν ὀκνῶ τοῦδ' ἐπιψάυειν ἑᾶν,  
Μὴ τῷ θανόντι τοῦτο δυσχερὲς ποιῶ.*

Ill fated pair,

Whom, in compassion's purest dew I lave,  
*But that my hand* infixed the deadly wound,  
*And must be grievous to your loathing shades,*  
From all the neighbouring valleys would I cull,  
The fairest growth, to strew your hearse with flowers.

Glover's Leonidas, b. ix.

1388 *Παῖ, σὺ δὲ πατρός γ', ὅσον ἰσχύεις,  
Φιλότητι θιγών, πλευρὰς σὺν ἐμοὶ  
Τάσδ' ἐπικούφισ'.*

Come hither, boy ; come, come, and learn of us  
To melt in showers : Thy grandsire lov'd thee well.

In that respect then, like a loving child,  
Shed yet some small drops from thy tender spring,  
Because kind nature doth require it so :  
Friends should associate friends in grief and woe :  
Bid him farewell ; commit him to the grave ;  
Do him that kindness, and take leave of him.

Titus Andronicus, act v. sc. 3.

## ŒDIPUS TYRANNUS.

1 ὦ τέκνα, Κάδμου τοῦ πάλαι νέα τροφή,

I have given numerous instances of the usage of the adverb of time for the adjective. *Agamemnon*, l. 73.

15 Ὅρᾳς μὲν ἡμᾶς ἡλίοι προσήμεθα.

For English instances of this construction which I have not illustrated in my *Æschylus*, see line 225 of this play. In *Æschylus* indeed the idiom is very rare.

22 Πόλις γὰρ, ὥσπερ καὶ τὸς εἰσορᾶς, ἄγαν  
ἤδη σαλεύει.

I give an instance from Swift of this metaphor, suggestive of the reason why I give no more.

Poor floating isle, tost on ill-fortune's waves

. . . . .

Although the metaphor be rather stale,  
Betwixt a state, and vessel under sail,  
Let me suppose thee for a ship awhile.

Swift's Inscription to his Paraphrase of Horace Ode, v. i.

23 Κανακουφίσαι κάρα  
Βυθῶν ἔτ' οὐχ οἷα τε φοινίου σάλου.

Our British Island, like the weedy nest  
Of the true Halcyon, on the waves doth ride,  
While all the rest drown'd on the continent,  
And tost in bloody waves their wound lament.

G. Fletcher's *Christ's Vict. and Triumph after Death*.

46 Ἴθ' ὦ βροτῶν ἄριστ', ἀνόρθωσον πόλιν.

It rests within your judgement *to upright*,  
Or else to ruin utterly the land.

Daniel's Civil Warre's, b. vii. st. 73.

- 51 Ἄλλ' ἀσφαλείᾳ τήνδ' ἀνόρθωσον πόλιν.  
Ὅρνιθι γὰρ καὶ τὴν τότ' αἰσίῳ τύχην  
Παρέσχεες ἡμῖν, καὶ τανῦν ἴσος γενοῦ.

Such zeal in that affair thou didst express,  
Nothing could equal but the great success;  
*Now call to mind thy generous prowess past,*  
*Be what thou should'st, by thinking what thou wast.*

Garth's Dispensary, Canto, ii. 174.

Your actions past  
Urge you to more; be your own great example.

Sheffield's Death of Brutus, act v. sc. 4.

- 54 Ὡς, εἴπερ ἄρχεις τῆσδε γῆς, ὥσπερ κρατεῖς,  
Ἕν ἀνδράσιν κάλλιον ἢ κενῆς κρατεῖν.  
Ὡς οὐδέν ἐστιν οὔτε πύργος, οὔτε ναῦς,  
Ἐρημος ἀνδρῶν μὴ ξυνοικούντων ἔσω.

In the multitude of people is the king's honour, but in the  
want of people is the destruction of the prince.

Proverbs xiv. 28.

*Sic.* What is the city, but the people!  
*Cit.* True,  
The people are the city.

Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 1.

What constitutes a state?  
Not high raised battlement, or labour'd mound,  
Thick wall, or moated gate,  
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crown'd,  
Not bays, and broad arm'd ports,  
Where laughing at the storm, rich navies ride,  
No! men, high minded men.

Sir W. Jones, Quoted by Dale.

He

Beholds there, what a poor distressed thing  
A King without a people was ; . . . . .  
He sees whatever chair a monarch sat  
Upon on earth, the people was the state.

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. viii. st. 31.

59

Εὖ γὰρ οἶδ' ὅτι  
Νοσεῖτε πάντες, καὶ νοσοῦντες, ὡς ἐγὼ  
Οὐκ ἔστιν ὑμῶν ὅστις ἐξ ἴσου νοσεῖ.  
Τὸ μὲν γὰρ ὑμῶν ἅλγος εἰς ἐν' ἔρχεται  
Μόνον καθ' αὐτὸν, κούδέν' ἄλλον ἢ δ' ἐμῇ  
Ψυχῇ πόλιν τε κάμει καὶ σ' ὁμοῦ στένει.

The prince who sees his country laid in ruins,  
His subjects perishing . . . . .  
who sees, but cannot save them.  
Is but supreme in misery.

Mallet's Masque of Alfred, act i. sc. 2.

Bruck quotes, Apoll. Rhod. ii. 631.

Sua quemque tantum, me, omnium clades premit.

Seneca Troades, 1364.

67 Πολλὰς δ' ὁδοὺς ἐλθόντα φροντίδος πλάνοις.

In cursus animus varios abit.

Ovid. Met. b. ix. 152.

81

Λαμπρὸς ὥσπερ ὄμματι.

Κήρυκ' ἀργυφέοισιν ἐν εἵμασιν ἡδὲ πρὸ σώπῳ  
Φαιδρῷ.

Oppian Pisc. v. 233.

You look sprightly, friend ;  
And promise in your clear aspect some novel  
That may delight us.

Massinger's Gt. Duke of Florence act 1. sc. 2.

Yon's Turbo, whose smoothest brow  
Shines with good news, and visage promises  
Triumphs and trophies to us.

Tomkiss's Albumazar, act i. sc. 2



A common epithet for Hope.

Hope withholds her golden ray.

Langhorne's Hymn to Hope.

169

Φροντίδος ἔγχος,  
ὦ τις ἀλέξεται.

Οὐδ' ἔνι

The weapons of the mind  
Are state's best strength, and kingdom's chiefest help.

Daniel's Musophilus.

177 *Κρείσσον ἀμαιμακέτου πυρός.*

The violent speed of fire.

Fiery quickness.

All's Well, &c., act iii. sc. 2.

Hamlet, act iv. sc. 3.

The eager violence of fire.

Let it be fiery quick.

Webster's Dutchess of Malfi, act iii. sc. 2.

Shirley's Chabot, act ii. sc. 3.

In deeds of arms,  
Flame is not swifter.

Middleton's Mayor of Quinborough, act ii. sc. 1.

187

*Παῖδ' ἀνδρὶν δὲ λάμπει.*

His beams shall cheer my breast; and both so twine,  
Till even his *beams sing, and my music shine.*

Herbert's Poems. Christmas.

Lives there a *strain whose sounds of mounting fire,*  
May rise distinguished o'er the din of war.

Introduction to Scott's Don Roderick.

There might you hear her *kindle her soft voice,*  
In the close *murmur of a sparkling noise.*

Crashaw's Music's Duel.

189

ὦν ὑπερ, ὦ χρυσέα θύγατερ Διὸς,  
Εὐῶπα πέμψον ἀλκάν.

*His face* loathes me :  
But look upon his care, who would not love him ?  
*The east is not more beautiful than his service.*

Middleton and Rowley's Changeling, act v.

- 192 Ἄρεά τε τὸν μαλερόν,  
 Παλίσσυντον δράμημα νωτίσαι πάτρας  
 Ἄπουρον, εἴτ' ἐς μέγαν  
 Θάλαμον Ἀμφιτρίτας,  
 Εἴτ' ἐς τὸν ἀπόξενον ὄρμον  
 Θρήκιον κλύδωνα.

But I will remove far off from *you the northern army*, and  
 I will drive him into a land barren and desolate, *with his face*  
*toward the east sea.*

Joel ii. 20.

- 225 Ὅστις πόθ' ὑμῶν Λαῖον τὸν Λαβδάκου  
 Κάτοιδεν, ἀνδρὸς ἐκ τίνος διώλετο.

Construct,

Κούκ ᾗδει τὸν ἔρωτα τίς ἦν θεός.

Theoc. Idyll. xxiii. 4.

This doth enough declare *him, what he is.*

Ben Jonson's Sejanus, act iii.

Let my intrusion here be called my duty,  
 That come to *see my sovereign how he fares.*

Old Play of Edward III. (by some attributed to Shakspeare), act ii. sc. 1.

I know *you, what you are.*

King Lear, act i. sc. 1.

Conceal *me, what I am.*

Twelfth Night, act i. sc. 3.

And in Latin,

Scin' me, in quibus sim gaudiis?

Ter. Eun. v. viii.

Add, Lucretius, v. 274; Plaut. Pseud. i. 3; Ter. Hec. iii. 5.

- 232 Τὸν αὐτόχειρα μὴ σιωπάτω· τὸ γὰρ  
 Κέρδος τελῶ, γῶ, χῆ χάρις προσκείσεται.  
 Εἰ δ' αὖ σιωπήσῃσθε.

He which finds him shall deserve our thanks,  
Bringing the murderous coward to the stake:  
He that conceals him, death.

King Lear, act ii. sc. 1.

- 237 Τὸν ἄνδρ' ἀπαυδῶ τοῦτον, ὅστις ἐστί, γῆς  
Τῆσδ', ἣς ἐγὼ κράτη τε καὶ θρόνους νέμω,  
Μήτ' εἰσδέχεσθαι μήτε προσφωνεῖν τινά,  
Μήτ' ἐν θεῶν εὐχαῖσι μήτε θύμασιν  
Κοινὸν ποιεῖσθαι, μήτε χέρνιβας νέμειν  
᾿Ωδεῖν δ' ἀπ' οἴκων πάντας.

Outlawed, excommunicate,  
Infamous among men. Ere noon to-morrow  
Ye must depart from Sicily; on pain  
Of death to ye the outlaws, death to all  
That harbour ye, death to whome'er shall give  
Food, shelter, comfort, speech. So pass ye forth  
In infamy.

Miss Mitford's Julian, act iii. sc. 1.

There is a similar passage in Rowe's Jane Shore, act iv. sc. 2.

- 264 Νῦν δ' ἐς τὸ κείνου κρᾶτ' ἐνήλαθ' ἡ τύχη.

For Illustrations, see Agamemnon 1148; Persæ 537, &c.

- 266 Κατὰ πᾶντ' ἀφίξομαι,

Resort to every measure; so eo in Latin.

*Ibit ad illud illico,  
Quo maxume apud te se valere sentiet.*

Ter. Heaut. act iii. sc. 1.

- 290 Πάλαι δὲ μὴ παρὼν θαυμάζεται.

This construction is very rare in English writers.

'Tis supper time at least *an hour ago*.

Heywood's Woman Killed with Kindness.

- 295 Εἴ τι μὲν δὴ δέλματος γ' ἔχει μέρος.

G

*Si tu aliquam partem æqui bonique dixeris.*

*Ter. Phorm. act iii. sc. 3.*

298 ὦ μὴ ὅστι δρῶντι τάρβος, οὐδ' ἔπος φοβεῖ.

What! start you at the name! yet shudder not  
To be the thing it imports! Oh, 'tis squeamish in you.

*Shée's Alasco, act iii. sc. 1.*

*Quod facturus eris, ducere sustuleris.*

*Ausonius Sept. Sap Septeni Versus. Thales.*

301 ὦ πάντα νωμῶν Τειρεσία διδακτά τε,  
Ἀρρήτὰ τ', οὐράνιά τε, καὶ χθονοστιβῆ.

Qui tripodas, Clarii lauros, qui sidera sentis,  
Et volucrum linguas, et præpetis omina pennæ.

*Æn. iii. 360.*

315 Ἄνδρα δ' ὠφελεῖν ἀφ' ὧν  
ἔχοι τε καὶ δύναιτο, κάλλιστος πόνων.

Regia crede mihi res est succurrere lapsis,

Conveniens homini est hominem servare voluptas,  
Et melius nullâ quæritur arte favor.

*Ovid Epist. a. Pont. II. ix. 12. 39.*

317 Φεῦ, φεῦ φρονεῖν ὡς δεινόν, ἔνθα μὴ τέλη  
Λύει φρονούντι. ταῦτα γὰρ καλῶς ἐγὼ  
Εἰδὼς διώλεσ'. οὐ γὰρ ἂν δεῦρ' ἰκόμην.  
Τί δ' ἔστιν; ὡς ἄθυμος εἰσελήλυθας.  
Ἄφες μ' ἐς οἶκους· ῥᾶστα γὰρ τὸ σόν τε σὺ,  
Καγὼ διοίσω τοῦμόν, ἣν ἐμοὶ πύλῃ.

Good God, that men should  
Desire to search out that, which being found, kills all  
Their joy of life.

*Webster's Malcontent, act iii. sc. 1.*

Oh visions ill foreseen, better had I  
Live ignorant of future.

*Milton's Paradise Lost.*

But compare with these lines and the remainder of the conversation, the following:

*Labrasse.* (*An astrologer.*) Forbear to ask me, son;  
You bid me speak, what fear bids me conceal.  
*Byron.* You have no cause to fear, and therefore speak.  
*Labr.* You'll rather wish you had been ignorant,  
Than be instructed in a thing so ill.  
*Byron.* Ignorance is an idle salve for ill;  
And therefore do not urge me to enforce  
What I would freely know, . . . . .  
. . . . .

*Labr.* Will you not allow me  
To hold my peace? what less can I desire?  
If not, be pleas'd with my constrained speech.  
*Byron.* Was ever man yet punish'd for expressing  
What he was charg'd? be free, and speak the word.  
*Labr.* Then briefly this; the man hath lately done  
An action, that will make him lose his head.  
*Byron.* Curs'd be thy throat and soul, raven, screech owl,  
hag, &c.

Chapman's *Byron's Conspiracie*, act iii.

335 Ἄν πέτρου  
Φύσιν σύ γ' ὀργάνειας,

ἔειπε τοῖς ἐπέεσσιν ταχ' ἄν καὶ πέτρον ὀρίναίς.

Musæus, line 174.

Put a tongue  
In every wound of Cæsar; that *would tempt*  
*The stones of Rome to rise* and mutiny

Julius Cæsar, act iii. sc. 2.

These facts, which might, if wisdom bore the sway,  
*Awake the very stones to bar our way.*

Churchill's *Prophecy of Famine*.

338 Ὅργην ἐμέμφω τὴν ἐμήν τήν σὴν δ' ὁμοῦ  
Ναῖουσιν οὐ κατείδες.



Simul ista mundi conditor posint Deus  
Odiū atque regnū.

Seneca Troas, act iv.

- 388 *Μάγον τοιόνδε μηχανορράφον,  
Δόλιον ἀγύρτην, ὅστις ἐν τοῖς κέρδεσιν  
Μόνον δέδορκε, τὴν τέχνην δ' ἔφυ τυφλός.*

England, a fortune telling host,  
As numerous as the stars could boast,

Among the rest, in former years,  
Campbell, illustrious name, appears;  
Great hero of futurity,  
*Who, blind,* could every thing foresee;  
Always dealt out the will of heaven,  
*According to what price was given.*

Churchill's Ghost, Part I.

- 403 *Εἰ δὲ μὴ ὀδοκεῖς γέρων  
Εἶναι, παθὼν ἔγνωσ' ἂν οἷά περ φρονεῖς.*

Si non mentis inops fraudata sensibus ætas  
Præberet veniam, nunquam hæc opprobria linguæ  
Turpia Danubius me sospite ferret inultus.

Claud. de Bell. Get. 521.

- 409 *Εἰ καὶ τυραννεῖς, ἐξισωτέον τὸ γοῦν  
Ἴσ' ἀντιλέξαι τοῦδε γὰρ καὶ γὰρ κρατῶ.  
Οὐ γάρ τι σοὶ ζῶ δοῦλος, ἀλλὰ Λοξία.*

*Thou art a King, a sovereign o'er frail men;  
I am a Druid, servant of the Gods;  
Such service is above such sovereignty.*

Mason's Caractacus.

- 420 *Βλέποντα νῦν μὲν ὄρθ', ἔπειτα δὲ σκότον.*

Looking on darkness which the blind do see.

Shakspeare's Sonnets, xxvii.

- 423                    *Τὸν ὑμέναιον, ὃν δόμοις*  
                       *Ἄνορμον εἰσέπλευσας.*

So am I driven, by breath of her renown,  
 Either to *suffer shipwreck, or arrive*  
*Where I may have fruition of her love.*

Hen. VI. Part I. act v. sc. 5.

*Though first I came*  
*To marriage' happy islands: seas to thee*  
 Will yield as smooth a way, and winds as free  
*Which shall conduct thee, if hope may divine,*  
*To this delicious port.*

Habington's Castara, Part II.

- Sister.* You swore me love, I gave the like to you,  
           *Then as a ship being wedded to the sea,*  
           *Does either sail or sink, e'en so must I,*  
           *You being the haven to which my hopes must fly.*  
*Ilford.* True, chuck, *I am thy haven and harbour too,*  
           *And like a ship I took thee.*

Wilkins's Miseries of Enforced Marriage, act v.

And sith the *God of love hath thee bestowed*  
 In place digne unto thy worthinesse,  
*Stond fast, for to a gode port thou hast rowed.*

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b i.

- 427                    *Καὶ τοῦμὸν στόμα*  
                       *Προπηλάκιζε.*

A common metaphor, one instance will suffice.

Why, how now, Madam flirt!  
 If you thus must chatter,  
 And are for *flinging dirt*,  
 Lets try who best can *spatter*.

Gay's Beggar's Opera.

- 431            *Οὐκ εἰς ὄλεθρον; οὐχὶ θάσσον; οὐ πάλιν*  
                   *Ἄψορὸς οἰκῶν τῶνδ' ἀποστραφεὶς ἄπει.*

See, for a reference, Sept. C. Theb. 234.

435 Σχολῇ γ' ἂν οἴκους τοὺς ἐμοὺς ἐστειλάμην.

Elmsley quotes,

I'll trust *by leisure* him that mocks me once.

Titus Andronicus, act ii. sc. 2.

439 Ἦδ' ἡμέρα φύσει σε, καὶ διαφθερεῖ.

*Vitæ quibus attulit idem  
Principium finemque dies.*

Claud. de Bell. Get. 32.

449 Οὐ γὰρ ἔσθ' ὅπου μ' ὀλεῖς.

Erfurdt quotes,

Est ubi vos ulciscar probe.

Ter. Phorm. act v. sc. 7.

454 Τῇ ξυμφορᾷ. Οὐδ' ἡσθήσεται

So,

Non sum lætatus.

Virg. Æn. vi.

Thy father Lichas  
Shall *not be glad* when he it wote.

Gower's Comp. Amant. b. v.

455 Τυφλὸς γὰρ ἐκ δεδορκότος.

Eccum herilem filium  
Vide corruptum hic ex adolescente optumo.

Plaut. Mostell. i. 1.

Ex humili potens.

Hor. iii. xxx. 12.

Henry, sole possessor of my love  
Is, *of a King*, become a banished man.

Hen. VI. Part. III. act iii. 3.

How camest thou *speakable of mute*.

Milton's Paradise Lost. b. ix.

They became *from order loose and loud.*

Davenant's *Gondibert*, b. ii. canto. iii st. 12.

463 Φάσκειν ἔμ' ἤδη μαντικῇ μηδὲν φρονεῖν.

Nunquam hercle *quisquam me lenonem dixerit*,  
*Si non* te ludos pessumos demisero.

Plaut. *Rud.* iii. 5.

If that she don't,  
After this sealing forty weeks, deliver  
Something unto thee, as thy act and deed,  
*Say I can't prophecy.*

Cartwright's *Ordinary*, act iv. sc. 1.

466 Ἄρρητ' ἀρρή-

των.

See *Perse* 667. *Philoctetes* 65.

467 Ἀελλάδων

Ἴππων.

A chariot

Was with an hundred *horses wild as wind*

Plunged to the bottom of the slimy deep.

Lee's *Mithridates*, act. i. sc. 1.

479 Φοιτᾷ γὰρ ὑπ' ἀγρίαν  
Ἰτλαν, ἀνά τ' ἄντρα καὶ

Πέτρας, ὡς ταῦρος,  
Μέλεος μελέφ ποδὶ χημεύων.

The passage in the third *Georgic* need not be quoted.

Pulsus ut armentis primo certamine *Taurus*  
*Sylvarum secreta petit*, vacuosque per agros  
Exul in adversis explorat cornua truncis.

Lucan. ii. 601.

So the stag is described,

Thence to the coverts and the secret groves,  
The scenes of his past triumphs and his loves,  
Sadly surveying where he reign'd alone  
Prince of the soil, and all the herd his own.

Denham's Cooper's Hill.

And Oppian in speaking of the Bull,

Αἰδόμενος δὲ,  
Καὶ βαρέα στενάχων, ἐπὶ δάσκιον ἤλυθεν βλην  
Οἶος δ' ἐν σκοπέλοισι περιπλομένων ἐνιαυτῶν  
Φερβετ' ὀρειάβλοισιν ἀπόσταδον ἐν ξυλόχοισιν  
Οὐδ' αὖ τις ἀθλεύων.

De Re Venatica, ii. 72.

483 Τὰ μεσόμφαλα γᾶς.

Midst the green navel of our isle.

Collins's Ode to Liberty.

Within the navel of this hideous wood.

Milton's Comus.

Lo, Nemi navelled in the woody hills.

Byron's Childe Harold.

491 Πέτομαι δ' ἐλπίσιν,

Κοδφης δ' αἰωρεῖται ὑπ' ἐλπίδος.

Maccii Epigr. Antholog. Leipa. vol. ii. p. 167.

And when their hope is rising, mine has wings.

Hill's Lines to Clio.

491

Οὐτ' ἐν-  
θάδ' ὀρών, οὐτ' ὀπίσω.

Herman affirms that the word ὀπίσω is never used with reference to past time.  
In English we have both usages for the corresponding word.

Gods! let me see that day,  
And if I have *ten years behind*, take all.

Dryden's All for Love, act i. sc. 1.

It occurs in the same sense in Winter's Tale, act i. sc. 2.

Recall those years that *time has thrown behind*.

Lord Littleton, Eclogue iv. Possession.

H

504                    Σοφία δ' ἂν σοφίαν  
                          Παραμέλπειεν ἀνὴρ.

Dii immortales! homini homo quid præstat, stulto in-  
 telligens  
 Quid interest?

Ter. Eun. ii. sc. ii.

DOGB. *All men are not alike, good neighbour.*

LEON. Indeed, neighbour, he comes too short of you.

DOGB. Gifts, that God gives.

Much Ado, &c., act iii. sc. 5.

*Oh, the difference of man and man.*

King Lear, act iv. sc. 2.

534    Δηστής τ' ἐναργής τῆς ἐμῆς τυραννίδος.

The construction is rare.

The attempter of thy Father's throne,  
 And thief of Paradise.

Paradise Regained, b. iv.

Away, base robber of a King's renown.

Christopher Marlowe's Edward II.

539    Ἀρ' οὐχὶ μῶρόν ἐστι τοῦ γχείρημά σου,  
          Ἄνευ τέ πλήθους καὶ φίλων τυραννίδα  
          Θηρᾶν, δὲ πλήθει χρήμασιν θ' ἀλίσκεται.

High actions; but wherewith to be achieved?  
*Great acts require great means of enterprise.*

*Which way, or from what hope, dost thou aspire  
 To greatness? Whence authority derivest?*

What followers, what retinue canst thou gain?

Money brings honour, friends, conquest, and realms.

Paradise Regained, b. ii.

542    Οἶσθ' ὡς ποιήσων.

The nearest approach to this construction which I have met with in English, occurs in Chaucer's Legend of Good Women.

And demith ye what ye shall do therefore ?  
Go, thanketh now, my Lady, here, quoth he.

And again, in his Troilus and Cressida, part i.

And therefore, *not'st thou what I thee beseech?*  
*Let be thy woe* and tourning to the ground.

Tange, sed scin', quomodo?

Plaut. Rud. III. 5.

548 *Εἴ τοι νομίζεις κτήμα τὴν αὐθαδίαν*  
*Εἶναι τι τοῦ νοῦ χωρίς, οὐκ ὀρθῶς φρονεῖς.*

'Tis much he dares ;  
And to that dauntless temper of his mind,  
He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour  
To act in safety.

Macbeth, act iv. sc. 1.

Many instances might be added.

568 *Οὐκ οἶδ' ἐφ' οἷς γὰρ μὴ φρονῶ, σιγᾶν φιλῶ.*

If thou hast understanding, answer thy neighbour : if not,  
lay thine hand on thy mouth.

Ecclesiasticus v. 12.

582 *Οὐκ, εἰ δίδοις γ' ὥς ἐγὼ, σαντῶ λόγον.*  
*Σκέψαι δὲ τοῦτο πρῶτον, εἴ τιν' ἂν δοκεῖς*  
*Ἀρχεῖν ἐλέσθαι ξὺν φόβοισι μᾶλλον, ἢ*  
*Ἀτρεστον εὐδοντ', εἰ τὰ γ' αὐθ' ἔξει κράτη.*  
*Ἐγὼ μὲν οὖν οὐτ' αὐτὸς ἰμείρων ἔφην*  
*Τύραννος εἶναι μᾶλλον, ἢ τύραννα δρᾶν,*  
*Οὐτ' ἄλλος ὅστις σωφρονεῖν ἐπίσταται.*  
*Νῦν μὲν γὰρ ἐκ σοῦ πάντ' ἄνευ φόβου φέρω*  
*Εἰ δ' αὐτὸς ἤρχον, πολλὰ κὰν ἄκων ἔδρων.*  
*Πῶς δῆτ' ἐμοὶ τυραννὶς ἡδίων ἔχειν*  
*Ἀρχῆς ἀλύπου καὶ δυναστείας ἔφην.*

With license of your highness, what  
Can you imagine I could gain by treason ?

. . . . .

I am your nearest kinsman . . . . .  
 . . . . . Is it reformation  
 Of Florence, they accuse me of, which how  
 Vain and ridiculous would appear in me?  
 Your wisdom judge. In you I live and flourish;  
 What in your death can I expect to equal  
 The riches I enjoy under your warmth?  
 Should I for the air and talk of a new government,  
 . . . . . lose all my certainties.  
 And you above them all, whose favours have  
 Fallen like a dew upon me.

Shirley's *Traitor*, act i. sc. 2.

To be a Kingdom's bulwark—a King's glory,  
 Yet loved by both, and trusted, and trust-worthy,  
 Is more than to be a king.

Coleridge's *Zapolya*, part i. sc. 1.

For the *ἄτρεστον εἶδοντα*, numerous passages occur.

*Sound sleeps do not lie in Princes' sheets.*

Ford's *Sun's Darling*, act ii. sc. 1.

*Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.*

Henry IV., act iii. sc. 1.

A crown,  
 Golden in show, is but a wreath of thorns;  
 Brings dangers, troubles, cares, and sleepless nights.

Paradise Regained, b. ii.

Cespes Tyrio mollior ostro  
 Solet impavidos ducere somnos,  
 Aurea rumpunt tecta quietem,  
 Vigilesque trahit purpura noctes.

Seneca *Herc. Æt.*, act ii.

610 Φίλον γὰρ ἐσθλὸν ἐκβαλεῖν, ἴσον λέγω,  
 Καὶ τὸν παρ' αὐτῷ βίοντον, δν πλείστον φιλεῖ.

It is the same to *part with friends, or die.*

Crowne's *Charles VIII.*, act ii.

617 "Οταν ταχύς τις οὐπιβουλεύων λάθρα  
 Χωρῇ, ταχὺν δεῖ καμὲ βουλεύειν πάλιν.

Brasse aptly quotes :

We must be brief when traitors take the field.

Richard III., act iv. sc. 3.

OIA. Ἀρκτέον γ' ὁμως.  
KPE. Οὗτοι κακῶς γ' ἄρχοντος.

A. Ζέβειν δὲ τοὺς κρατοῦντας ἀρχαῖος νόμος,

B. Οὐ παντελῶς δεῖ τοῖς πονηροῖς ἐπιτρέπειν.

Menand. Fragm. Ap. Stobæum. Florileg. Tit. 44.

630 Καιρίαν δ' ὑμῖν ὁρῶ  
Τήνδ' ἐκ δόμων στείχουσιν Ἰοκάστην.

See in *what season* my stars bring the Dauphin.

Crowne's Ambitious Statesman, act iv.

634 Οὐδ' ἐπαισχύνεσθε, γῆς  
Οὕτω νοσοῦσης, ἴδια κινοῦντες κακά.

What ! in a town of war,

To manage private and domestic quarrels,  
'Tis monstrous !

Othello, act ii. sc. 3.

Is this a time for private broils, when  
The Hungarian is at our gates?

Sir W. Killigrew's Selindra, act v.

There is a similar passage in Milman's Fall of Jerusalem.

669 Βαρὺς δ', ὅταν  
Θυμοῦ περάσης. αἱ δὲ τοιαῦται φύσεις  
Αὐταῖς δικαίως εἰσὶν ἀλγίσται φέρειν.

A common sentiment.

Οὐδὲν Κυρὶν' ὀργῆς ἀδικώτερον, ἢ τὸν ἔχοντα  
Πημάνει.

Theognis, 1123.

682 Ὅρῳς ἔν' ἤκεις, ἄγαθος ὢν γνώμην ἀνῆρ,  
Τοῦμὸν παριεῖς καὶ καταμβλύνων κέαρ.

When I got health, thou took'st away my life ;  
 And more—for my friends die.  
 My mirth and *edge was lost* ; a *blunted knife*  
*Was of more use than I.*

Herbert's Poema. Affliction.

701 Οὔνεκ' ἐστί σοι  
 Βρότειον οὐδὲν μαντικῆς ἔχον τέχνης.

I shall give elsewhere instances of the redundant σοι and μοι ; I believe neither is used by Æschylus.

Here's a scull hath lain *you* i' th' earth three and twenty years.

Hamlet, act v. sc. 1.

This fish, would walk *you* two or three  
 Mile o' the shore sometimes.

Jasper Mayne's City Match, act iii. sc. 2.

For the sentiment,

Σύμβολον δ' οὐ πώ τις ἐπιχθονίων  
 Πιστὸν ἄμφι πρᾶξιος ἐσ-  
 σόμενος εὖρεν θεόθεν,  
 Τῶν δὲ μελλόντων τετέφλωνται φράδαί.

Pind. Olymp. xii. 10.

731 ὦ Ζεῦ, τί μου δρᾶσαι βεβούλευσαι πέρι ;

Oh, my swoll'n heart ! *what will the Gods do with me ?*

Young's Brothers, act v. sc. 1.

735 Χνοάζων ἄρτι λευκανθὲς κάρα.

Send him to 's grave then,  
 Like a *white almond tree*, full of glad days.

Davenport's City Night Cap, act iv. Dodaley.

His reverend locks  
 • In comely curls did wave ;  
 And on his *aged temples grewe*,  
*The blossomes of the grave.*

Old Ballad of Mary Ambree. See Percy's Relics, Series II. book ii. x.

756 *Κἄπεμψ' ἐγὼ νιν. ἄξιός γάρ, οἷ' ἀνὴρ*  
*Δοῦλος, φέρειν ἦν τῇσδε καὶ μεῖζω χάριν.*

Commend thee to my master, sweet Damon, and of *him*  
*crave libertie,*

For thy *trusty services*  
*Hath well deserved a gift far better than this.*

R. Edwards's Damon and Pythias, (1571.)

762 IO. 'Αλλ' ἔξεται μὲν. ἀξία δέ που μαθεῖν  
*Κἀγὼ τὰ γ' ἐν σοὶ δυσφόρως ἔχοντ', ἀναξ.*

*Lavinia.* Wherefore turn you from me?  
 Why did you falsely call me your Lavinia?  
 Since now you mourn unkindly by yourself,  
 And rob me of my partnership in sadness.

Rowe's Fair Penitent, act i. sc. 1.

*Leonora.* Nay, my good lord, I have a title here,  
 And I will have it; am I not your wife?  
 Have I not just authority to know  
 That heart which I have purchased with my own?  
 Lay it before me then, it is my due,

Tell me the secret, I conjure you, tell me.

Young's Revenge, act iv. sc. 1.

Precisely similar passages occur in Julius Cæsar, act ii. sc. 2; and in Lee's Junius Brutus, act ii. sc. 1.

772 *Ἀνὴρ γὰρ ἐν δείπνοις μ' ὑπερπλησθεὶς μέθης*  
*Καλεῖ παρ' οἴνῳ, πλαστός ὡς εἶην πατρί.*  
*Κἀγὼ βαρυνθεὶς, τὴν μὲν οὔσαν ἡμέραν*  
*Μόλις κατέσχον· θᾶτέρα δ' ἰὼν πέλας*  
*Μητρὸς πατρός τ' ἤλεγχον· οἱ δὲ δυσφόρως.*

Amid their cups that freely flowed,  
 Their revelry and mirth;  
 A youthful Knight taxed Valentine,  
 Of base and doubtful birth.

The foul reproach, so grossly urged,  
 His generous breast did wound,  
 And straight he vowed he ne'er would rest  
 Till he his parents found.

Ballad of Valentine and Orson. (Percy's Relics.)

787

Τὴν Κορινθίαν  
Ἄστροις τὸ λοιπὸν ἐκμετρούμενος χθόνα.

*Hæ observatis valles enavimus astris.*

Sil. Ital. ii. 662.

825

Βαλὴν ἄφαντος πρόσθεν, ἢ τοιάνδ' ἰδεῖν  
Κηλίδ' ἐμαντῶ συμφορᾶς ἀφιγμένην.

*Jam ego ex corpore exigam omnes maculas mærorum  
tibi.*

Plaut. Capt. iv. 2.

859

Νόμοι πρόκεινται  
Ἐψίποδες, οὐρανίαν δι'  
Αἰθέρα τεκνωθέντες, ὧν Ὀλυμπος  
Πατὴρ μόνος.

*Laws and customs born  
Of high descent.*

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. viii. stanza 16.

*The old laws of England, they*

*Children of a wiser day.*

Shelley's Masque of Anarchy, ver. 88.

864

Οὐδὲ  
Μὴν ποτε λάθα κατακοιμάσει.

This expression, with reference to laws, occurs three times in *Measure for Measure*.

*We have strict statutes, and most biting laws,*

*Which for these fourteen years we have let sleep.*

Act i. sc. 4.

*The drowsy and neglected act.*

Act i. sc. 3.

*The law hath not been dead, though it hath slept.*

*Now 'tis awake.*

Act ii. sc. 2.

*Sleeping laws the King's neglect revile.*

Prior's Solomon, b. ii.

868

*"Τῆρις φυτεύει τύραννον.*

I prefer the present reading, supposing it to be the correct one: the metaphor is illustrated in the following lines:

Ten set battles  
Against the strong usurper, Diocles,  
Whom long *experience had begot a leader.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Mad Lover*, act i. sc. 1.

Or, if the cases are interchanged; for the sentiment—

He, in dejection, had already lost  
His *kingly pride, the parent of disdain.*

Glover's *Leonidas*, b. x.

880

*Δίκας ἀφόβητος.*

*Unwhipped of Justice.*

King *Lear*, act iii. sc. 2.

897

*Εἴπερ ὄρθ' ἀκούεις.*

For English examples of this phrase, see *Illust. Prometheus*, 869.

909

*Τὰ καινὰ τοῖς πάλαι τεκμαίρεται.*

*The everlasting to be, that hath been.*

Byron's *Ode to Venice*.

To former times and men, his eyes to cast,  
And *judge of what's to come, by what is past.*

Churchill's *Farewell*.

922 ΑΓΓ.

*'Αλλ' ὀλβία τε, καὶ ξὺν ὀλβίοις αἰεὶ  
Γένοιτ', ἐκείνου γ' οὔσα παντελὴς δάμαρ.  
ΙΟΚ. Αὐτῶς δὲ καὶ σύ γ', ὦ ξέν' ἄξιός γάρ εἰ  
Τῆς εὐπελείας οὔνεκ'.*

JESSICA. I wish your ladyship all heart's content.

PORTIA. *I thank you for your wish, and am well pleas'd,  
To wish it back on you.*

Merchant of *Venice*, act iii. sc. 4.

943

Ἰοκάστης κάρα.

For various instances of this perlocution in English, see Illust. of Agamemnon, 879.

954 Σμικρὰ παλαιὰ σώματ' εὐνάζει ῥοπή.

SIF. But how fares the King?

SIG. He is no more, . . . . .

SIF. . . . . This stroke is sudden;  
He was this morning well, when to the chase  
Lord Tancred went.

SIG. 'Tis true, *but at his years*  
*Death gives short notice, drooping nature then,*  
*Without a gust of pain to shake it, falls.*

Thomson's Tancred and Sigismunda, act i. sc. 1.

Erfurdt quotes Seneca Œd. 787.

957 Φεῦ, φεῦ, τί δῆτ' ἄν, ὦ γύναι, σκοποῦτό τις  
Τὴν Πυθόμαντιν ἐστίαν, ἢ τοὺς ἄνω  
Κλάζοντας ὄρνις, ὧν ὑφηγητῶν ἐγὼ  
Κτανεῖν ἐμελλον πατέρα τὸν ἐμόν; ὁ δὲ θανὼν  
Κεύθει κάτω δὴ γῆς· ἐγὼ δ' ὄδ' ἐνθάδε  
Ἀψαυστος ἔγχους.

Famed Nostradamus, when he took my horoscope,  
Foretold my father I should wed with incest.  
Ere this unhappy war, my mother died,  
And sisters I had none; vain augury!  
A long religious life, a holy age,  
My stars assigned me too; impossible!  
For how can incest suit with holiness,  
Or priestly orders with the princely state?

Dryden's Don Sebastian, act ii. sc. 1.

966 ΙΟΚ. Οὐκουν ἐγὼ σοι ταῦτα προὔλεγον πάλαι;  
ΟΙΔ. Ηὔδας· ἐγὼ δὲ τῷ φόβῳ παρηγόμην.

Sed malus interpres metus omne trahebat  
Augurium pejore viâ.

Claud. Bell. Get. 262.

970 Τί δ' ἂν φοβοῖτ' ἄνθρωπος, ᾧ τὰ τῆς τύχης  
Κρατεῖ, πρόνοια δ' ἐστὶν οὐδενὸς σαφής;  
Εἰκὴ κράτιστον ζῆν, ὅπως δύναιτό τις.

Certa si decreta sors sit quid cavere proderit?  
Sive sint incerta cuncta quid timere convenit?

Ausonius Sept. Sap. Sept. Vers. Solon. Athen.

994 Τί δῆτ' ἐγὼ οὐχὶ τοῦδε τοῦ φόβου σ', ἀναξ,  
'Επείπερ εὖνους ἦλθον, ἐξελευσάμην;

It had been sin  
That Millicent should suffer you to perplex  
Your noble thoughts, when it did consist in his  
Discovery to give a freedom to  
Your labouring thoughts.

Shirley's Wedding, act iii. sc. 2.

1051 Οὐκ ἂν γένοιτο τοῦθ', ὅπως ἐγὼ λαβὼν  
Σημεῖα τοιαῦτ', οὐ φανῶ τοῦμὸν γένος.

So in Latin:

*Non erat ut fieri posset.*

Lucret. v. 977.

*There shall none other thyng availe,  
That thou ne shalt thy death receive.*

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. i.

*There is no way, I tell thee plain,  
But I must do this deed.*

King Cambyses.

*And yet for my promise, by God, I sweare,  
There is no remedy but I must needs go.*

Lusty Juventua.

The construction is only to be found in our eldest writers.

1056 Τρίδουλος.

He is *thrice a villain*, that says, such a father begot villains.

As You like it, act i. sc. 1.

*Non fur sed trifur.*

Plant. Aulul. act iv. sc. 4.

*Tervenefice.*

Plant. Bacchides, act iv. sc. 7.

*Trifurcifer.*

Plant. Rud. act iii. sc. 4.

- 1058 *IOK.* Καὶ μὲν φρονούσά γ' εὖ, τὰ λῶστα σοι λέγω.  
*OIA.* Τὰ λῶστα τοίνυν ταῦτά μ' ἀλλύνει πάλαι.

*Governor.* Content thee, Barabas, thou hast naught but right.  
*Barabas.* Your *extreme right does me exceeding wrong.*

Christopher Marlowe's *Jew of Malta*, act i.

*Ambizioso.* Your *too much right does do us too much wrong.*  
 Cyril Tournear's *Revenger's Tragedy*, act i. sc. 1.

- 1068 *Mῆ* 'κ τῆς σιωπῆς τῆσδ' ἀναρρήξει κακά.  
*OIA.* Ὅποια χρήζει ῥηγνύτω.

The oracle is fulfilled ; the King's daughter is found : such  
*a deal of wonder is broken out within this hour*, that ballad-  
 makers cannot be able to express it.

Winter's Tale, act v. sc. 2.

The following passage probably indicates the origin of the metaphor :

This *lies glowing*, I can tell you, and is almost mature for the  
*violent breaking out.*

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 3.

- 1073 Ἐγὼ δ' ἐμαντὸν παῖδα τῆς Τύχης νέμων  
 Τῆς εὖ διδούσης, οὐκ ἀτιμασθήσομαι.

We are all, my Lord,  
*The sons of Fortune* ; she hath sent us forth  
 To thrive by the red sweat of our own merits.

Middleton's *Mayor of Quinborough*, act ii. sc. 1.

That blind priest, like the *eldest son of Fortune*,  
 Turns what he lists.

Hen. VIII., act ii. sc. 2.

Go on, brave Pergamus, the son of Fame,  
*The child of Fortune*, all men know the same.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Faithful Friends*, act iv. sc. 4.

Fall'n *child of Fortune*, turn, redeem her favour here.

Scott's Vision of Don Roderick, st. 8.

Noster *Fortunæ filius*.

Hor. Sat. II. vi. 48.

And thou, *Batavia*, daughter of distress.

Dyer's Fleece, b. iv. l. 444.

1075                                   Οἱ δὲ συγγενεῖς  
Μῆνές με μικρὸν καὶ μέγαν διώρισαν.

*Thus by a length of years and change of fate  
All things are light or heavy, small or great.*

Prior's Solomon, b. i.

1081                                   ὦ Κιθαιρών, οὐκ ἔσει  
Μῆ οὐ σέ γε καὶ πατριώταν Οἰδίπου  
Καὶ τροφὸν καὶ μητέρ' αὖξειν

Αἰτνὰ μᾶτερ ἐμὰ.

Theoc. Idyll. ix. 16.

1099                                   Εἶθ' ὁ Βακχεῖος θεὸς ναί-  
ων ἐπ' ἄκρων ὀρέων, εὖ-  
ρημα δέξατ' ἐκ του  
Νυμφᾶν Ἑλικωνίδων,  
Αἷς πλείστα συμπαλίζει.

Δικνίτην Διόνυσον ἐπ' εὐχαῖς ταῦδε κικλήσκω

Ὅς ποτ' ἀνὰ δρυμοὺς κεχορευμένα βήματα πάλλεις  
Σὺν νύμφαις χαρίεσσιν ἐλαυνόμενος μαρίησιν.

Orph. Hymn. xlv. and Hymn. liii.

1139   Οὐκ εἰς ὄλεθρον.

See Sept. Cont. Theb. 234.

1162   ΘΕΡ. Οἶμοι· πρὸς αὐτῷ γ' εἰμὶ τῷ δεινῷ λέγειν.  
ΟΙΔ. Κάγω γ' ἀκούειν. ἀλλ' ὅμως ἀκουστέον.

*Zanga.* Know then, Don Carlos—  
*Alonzo.* Oh!  
*Zanga.* You cannot bear it.  
*Alonzo.* Go on, I'll have it, though it blast mankind!  
 I'll have it all, and instantly. Go on.

Young's *Revenge*, act. iv. sc. 1.

*Gabor.* We arrived  
 In the poor town where Werner was concealed  
 And Strahlenheim was succoured; *we are on*  
*The verge, dare you hear further?*

*Sieg.* *I must do so,*  
*Or I have heard too much.*

Byron's *Werner*, act v. sc. 1.

1181 *Τίς γὰρ, τίς ἀνὴρ πλέον*  
*Τὰς εὐδαιμονίας φέρει,*  
*Ἢ τοσοῦτον ὅσον δοκεῖν,*  
*Καὶ δόξαν' ἀποκλίνει;*

A common sentiment.

Flattering fortune, and the light  
 Of summer days, are as the radiance  
 That flits along the solitary waves,  
 E'en whilst we gaze and say, "how beautiful!"  
 So fitful and so perishing the dream  
 Of human things.

Bowles's *Grave of the Last Saxon*, canto i.

1190 *"Ὅστις καθ' ὑπερβολὰν*  
*Τοξεύσας ἐκράτησε τοῦ*  
*Πάντ' εὐδαίμονος ὄλβου.*

Olde babe, now learn to sucke,  
 Who in thy youth couldst never learne the feate  
*To hitte the whytes, whiche live with all good lucke.*

Gascoigne's *Woodmanahip*.

1195 *Θανάτων δ' ἐμᾶ*  
*Χώρα πύργος ἀνέστας.*

A married woman is a *tower against death* to her husband.

*Ecclesiasticus* xxvi. 22.

And in Latin we find the genitive,

Hic cunctis optata quies, hic *sola pericli*  
*Turris erat, clypeus que* truce[m] porrectus in hostem.

Claud. in Ruf. i. 164.

Also Sil. Ital. xvi. 68.

1205 Ὅρι μέγας λιμὴν  
 Αὐτὸς ἤρκεσεν  
 Παιδὶ καὶ πατρὶ  
 Θαλαμηπόλῳ πεσεῖν.

I trust good luck to me shal be allowed,  
 For I have seen a ship *in haven fal*,  
 After that storme hath broke bothe maste and shroud.

The Lover Hapeth for Better Chaunce, by Sir Thomas Wyat.

1212 Ἐφευρέ σ' ἄκονθ' ὁ πάνθ' ὁρῶν χρόνος.

*Time has now found it out.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Women Pleased*, act iv. sc. 1.

Searching time,  
 With piercing insight, will *the truth outfind*,  
 And *make discovery who the guilty is*.

For time still tries  
 The truth from lies,  
 And God makes open what the world would blind.

Greene's "Never too Late" Isabel's Sonnet.

1221 Ἀνέπνευσά τ' ἐκ σέθεν,  
 Καὶ κατεκόλμησα τοῦμόν δμμα.

*Respirant Thebæ.*

Statius. xi. 18.

Fessa que Pensatis *respiret Græcia* Pœnis.

Claud. in Quart. Consulat. Hor. 473.

She long time with that salvage people stayed  
 To *gather breath* in many miseries.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. i. c. 6. st. 19.

Th' afflicted state, . . . . .  
 . . . . . Most miserable grown,  
 Endures the while, till fate, and Steven's death,  
 Gave some calm leisure *to recover breath.*

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. i. stanza 12.

1230

*Τῶν δὲ πημονῶν  
 Μάλιστα λυπούσ' αἰ φανῶσ' αὐθαίρετοι.*

Those wounds heal ill that men do give themselves.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv. sc. 3.

Heart! rend thyself, thou dost thyself but right,

. . . . .  
 No force, no fraud, robbed thee of thy delight,  
 Nor Fortune of thy Fortune author is,  
*But to myself, myself did give the blow.*

Sir P. Sydney's Astrophel and Stella.

1256 *Γυναῖκά τ' οὐ γυναικα.*

This form does not occur at all in Æschylus.

The "*funera ne funera*" of Catullus has frequently been quoted.

Add,

*Detexit ventus villam, quid verbis opus est?  
 Non ventus fuit sed Alcumena Euripidi.*

Plant. Rud. I. i.

It was used by our early Poets.

Until he came unto *another gate*,  
*No gate* but like one.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. c. 12.

*A Knight, no Knight* at all perdie.

Ibid. b. iii. c. 10.

It was to weet, *a wild and salvage man*,  
 Yet was *no man*, but only like in shape.

Ibid. b. iv. c. 7.

*Oh tears, no tears.*

Sydney's *Astrophel and Stella*.

In Kyd's *Spanish Tragedy*, act iii., occurs the passage here ridiculed by Jonson—

MAT. Indeed, here are a number of fine speeches in this book. "*Oh eyes, no Eyes*, but fountains fraught with tears." "*Oh life, no life*, but lively form of death." Another, "*Oh world, no world*, but mass of public wrongs."

Every Man in his Humour, act i. sc. 5.

Similar passages occur in Tomkis's *Albumazar*, act ii. sc. 2; Cartwright's *Ordinary*, act iii. sc. 5; Shirley's *Love in a Maze*, act iv. sc. 3.

1270

*Τῶν αὐτοῦ κύκλων.*

So in Latin: orbes for eyes.

*Ille cavis evolvit sedibus orbes.*

Lucan. ii. 184.

*My Fortune's wheels, the circles of her eyes.*

Daniel's *Sonnets to Delia*, stanza 12.

While Innocence, without disguise,  
And Constancy sincere,  
Shall fill *the circles of those eyes*.

Cowper. *The Doves*.

We hope to make the *circles of your eyes*,  
Flow with distilled laughter.

Ben Jonson's *Every Man out of his Humour*, (after the second sounding.)

1271

‘Οθούνεκ’ οὐκ ὀφραϊντό νιν,  
Οὔθ’ οἱ ἔπασχεν, οὔθ’ ὅποι’ ἔδρα κακά,  
Ἀλλ’ ἐν σκότῳ τὸ λοιπὸν οὗς μὲν οὐκ ἔδει  
‘Οψοίαθ’ οὗς δ’ ἔχρηζεν οὐ γινωσολατο.

Upon these eyes we must be first avenged,  
Unworthy lamps of this accursed lump,  
Out of your dwellings! So, it fits me thus,  
In blood and blindness, to go seek the path  
That leadeth down to everlasting night.

Old Play of *Tancred and Gismunda*, act v. sc. 3.

K

1277

Οὐδ' ἀνέλεσαν  
 Φόνου μυδώσας σταγόνας, ἀλλ' ὁμοῦ μέλας  
 "Ομβρος χαλάξης αἱμάτων ἐτέγγετο.

Perdiderat vultum rabies : stetit imbre cruento  
*Informis facies.*

Lucan. vi. 224.

Erfurdt has discovered that there is a similar passage in the Œdipus of Seneca, which, as usual, is copied by Brasse, &c.

1284

"Ἀτη, θάνατος, αἰσχύνη, κακῶν  
 "Ὅς' ἐστὶ πάντων ὀνόματ', οὐδέν ἐστ' ἀπὸν.

Numquid est  
 Aliud mali damniue quod non dixeris  
 Reliquum.

Ter. Eun. act v. sc. 7.

Whoso me seeth, seeth sorrow al at ons,  
 Pain, turment, wo, and plain, and eke distres,  
 Out of my woful bodie harm none is.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. iv.

1289 Τὸν μητρὸς, αὐδῶν ἀνόσι', οὐδὲ ρητά μοι.

I will give only two instances of the apostrophe.

Quin te Dii Deæque—scit quid hinc porro dicturus fuerim.

Plant. Pers. act ii. sc. 4.

Bertram is—what I must not name.

Scott's Rokeby, canto i.

1296 Τοιοῦτον, οἶον καὶ στυγοῦντ' ἐποικτίσαι.

I have given other instances, Ajax 924.

Thine only son, pierced with a deadly wound,  
 Choked in his blood, and gasping on the ground ;  
 Thyself in bondage, by the victor kept,  
 The Chief, the Father, and the Captive wept,  
 An English Muse is touch'd with generous woe,  
 An in th' unhappy man, forgets the foe.

Addison's Campaign.

1300 Μείζονα (δαίμων) τῶν μακίστων.

Oh, *more than most musical* harmony.

Brewer's *Lingua*, act iii. sc. 8.

Yet in this combat, something, methinks, appears  
*Greater than greatest glory.*

Machin's *Dumb Knight*, act i. sc. 1.

1329 Τί γὰρ ἔδει μ' ὀράν,  
Ὅτφ γ' ὀρῶντι μηδὲν ἦν ἰδεῖν γλυκύ.

Oh foolish eyes! *why lose ye not your sight,*  
*Since your delight is lost, your object gone.*

Stirling's *Alexandrian Tragedy*, act iii. sc. 2.

1342 Ὅλοιθ' ὅστις ἦν, ὃς ἀπ' ἀγρίας πέδας.  
Νομάδος ἐπιποδίας ἔλαβέ μ'.

*Vincula ferri*

*Exedere senem.*

Lucan. ii. 72.

The remorseless *chains that gnaw,*  
*And eat into thy flesh,* festering thy limbs  
With rankling rust.

Congreve's *Mourning Bride*, act iii. sc. 6.

The bright *chains*  
*Eat with their burning cold into my bones.*]

Shelley's *Prometheus Unbound*.

In each ring there is a *chain,*  
That iron is a cankering thing,  
For in these *limbs its teeth* remain.

Byron. *Prisoner of Chillon*.

1358 Ἐγὼ γὰρ οὐκ οἶδ' ὄμμασιν ποιοῖς βλέπων.

Quo vultu natos, quo me *scelerate* videres?

Ovid *Hypsipyle Jasoni*, 145.

Oh, dearest Leonora, *with what forehead*  
Dare I look on him now ?

Massinger's *Very Woman*, v. 6.

*With what eyes could we*  
Stand in his presence ?

Milton's *Paradise Lost*, ii. 239.

*With what forehead*  
Dare you speak this to me ?

Fletcher's *Beggar's Bush*, act i. sc. 2.

1361 Ἔργ' ἐστὶ κρείσσον' ἀγχόνης εἰργασμένα.

O, burn her, burn her, *hanging is too good.*

Henry VI., p. I. act v. sc. 4.

But the expression is a common one.

1371 Τοιάνδ' ἐγὼ κηλίδα μηνύσας ἐμήν,  
'Ορθοῖς ἐμέλλον δμμασιν τούτους ὀράν ;

I am not the man ; I'll *meet your eye* on that point,  
As I can one day God's.

Byron's *Werner*, act iv. sc. 1.

1377 Τὴν φροντίδ' ἔξω τῶν κακῶν οἰκεῖν, γλυκύ.

*Let thy thoughts*  
*Live in their own peace.*

Shirley's *Royal Master*, act iv. sc. 1.

1382 Οἶον ἄρά με  
Κάλλος κακῶν ὑπουλον ἐξεθρέψατε.

It will *but skin and film* the ulcerous place,  
Whilst rank corruption, mining all within,  
Infects unseen.

Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4.

1387 Αἰ τοῦμόν αἷμα τῶν ἐμῶν χειρῶν ἀπο  
'Πίετε πατρός.

I bath'd his bosome with a crimson flood,  
And in his breast did drown the cruel sword,  
*That in another's body drank my blood.*

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Cræsus, act ii. sc. 1.

1412 Τὴν γοῦν πάντα βόσκουσιν φλόγα  
Αἰδεῖσθ' ἀνακτος Ἑλλίου, τοιόνδ' ἄγος  
Ἀκάλυπτον οὕτω δεικνύναι.

Scarce could their hearts, at peace with all mankind,  
Believe what bloody deeds on earth are done;  
That man, of woman born, should be so blind,  
As walk *in guilt beneath the blessed sun.*

Professor J. Wilson's Angler's Tent.

He will not suffer us to burn their bones,  
Nor urn their ashes, nor *to take th' offence*  
*Of mortal loathsomeness from the blest eye*  
*Of holy Phœbus.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Two Noble Kinamen, act i. sc. 1.

1443 Οὐ γὰρ ἄν ποτε  
Θνήσκων ἐσώθην, μὴ 'πὶ τῷ δεινῷ κακῷ.

If it had not been to die twenty times alive, I should never  
have 'scaped death.

Eastward Hoe, by Marston, Chapman, and Ben Jonson, act iv. sc. 1.

1445 Ἡ μὲν ἡμῶν μοῖρ', ὅπηπερ εἰς', ἴτω.

Ἦδὲ τί τοι Πηνέιον; ἴτω πεπρωμένον ἡμαρ  
Τλησόμεαι.

Callimach Hymn to Delos, 127.

*Sic eat, immitis Romana piacula Divi*  
*Plena ferant.*

Lucan. Phars. II. 304.

Well, sith it was in hazard, then *let it go.*

Appius and Virginia. Dodaleys.

YORK. He was; why so?—*go all which way it will.*

Richard II., act ii. sc. 2.

That you are well restored, my Lord, I'm glad ;  
*Let the rest go.*

All's Well, &c., act ii. sc. 3.

Partly a cause which moves me thereunto,  
 Which neither will avail me to express,  
 Nor thee to hear ; *and therefore let it go.*

George Wither's *Shepherds Hunting*.

1449 *Ταῖν δ' ἀθλίαιν οἰκτραῖν τε παρθένοιιν ἐμαῖν,  
 Καὶ μάλιστα μὲν χεροῖν  
 Ψαῦσαι μ' ἔασον, κἀποκλαύσασθαι κακά,  
 Ἴθ', ὦ νᾶξ,  
 Ἴθ', ὦ γονῇ γενναίε. χερσὶ τᾶν θυγῶν  
 Δοκοῦμ' ἔχειν σφᾶς, ὥσπερ ἦνικ' ἔβλεπον.  
 Τί φημί ;*

List ! as in tones through deep affection mild,  
 He speaks by name to the delighted child !

And with light hand upon her forehead fair,  
 Smooths the stray ringlets of her silken hair !  
*A beauteous phantom rises through the night,  
 For ever brooding o'er his darken'd sight ;  
 So clearly imaged both in form and limb,  
 He scarce remembers that his eyes are dim.*

Professor J. Wilson's *Lines on the Picture of a Blind Man*.

1472 *Πατὴρ ἐφάνθηεν ἔνθεν αὐτὸς ἠρόθην.*

*He ploughed her, and she cropped.*

Antony and Cleopatra, act ii. sc. 2.

The world is of a large extent, you see,  
 And must be peopled ; children there must be ;  
 So must bread too : but since *there are enow*  
*Born to this drudgery, why need we plough ?*  
*But in this nobler tillage, &c.*

Waller's Answer to Sir J. Suckling.

- 1473 Καὶ σφὼ δακρύω· προσβλέπειν γὰρ οὐ σθένω.  
 Νοούμενος τὰ λοιπὰ τοῦ πικροῦ βίου,  
 Οἶον βιώναι σφὼ πρὸς ἀνθρώπων χρεών.  
 Ποίας γὰρ ἀστῶν ἤξετ' εἰς ὀμιλίας;  
 Ποίας δ' ἑορτάς, ἔνθεν οὐ κεκλαυμένοι  
 Πρὸς οἶκον ἔξεσθ' ἀντὶ τῆς θεωρίας;  
 Ἄλλ' ἡνίκ' ἂν δὴ πρὸς γάμων ἤκητ' ἀκμάς,  
 Τίς οὗτος ἔσται; τίς παραρρίψει, τέκνα,  
 Τοιαῦτ' ὀνειδὴ λαμβάνων, ἂ τοῖς ἐμοῖς.

Oh, what a life must their's be, those poor innocents,  
 When they have grown up to a sense of sorrow;  
 Oh, what a feast will they be for rude misery:  
 Honest men's boys and girls, whene'er they mingle,  
 Will spurn them with the black and branded title,  
 The murderer's children; infamy will pin  
 That pestilent label on their backs;  
 And if they beg,—for beggars they must be,  
 They'll drive them from their doors with cruel jeers.

Milman's *Fazio*, act iv. sc. 2.

A similar passage occurs in Byron's *Sardanapalus*, act iv. sc. 1.

- 1502 "Αλῖς. ἵν' ἡξήκεις δακρύων.

*Ire iterum in lachrymas iterum tentare precando  
 Cogitur.*

*Æn.* iv. 413.

- 1515 "Ωστε θνητὸν ὄντ', ἐκείνην τὴν τελευταίαν ἰδεῖν  
 Ἡμέραν ἐπισκοποῦντα, μηδέν' ὀλβίζειν, πρὶν ἂν  
 Τέρμα τοῦ βίου περάσῃ, μηδέν' ἀλγεινὸν παγών.

The passages in Juvenal and Ovid have been quoted *ad nauseam*.

Judge none blessed before his death.

*Ecclesiasticus* xi. 28.

There being *nothing*  
*Upon this stage of life to be commended,*  
*Though well begun, till it be fully ended.*

Massinger's *Maid of Honour* (concluding lines).

So naught may be esteemed *happy till the end*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. canto 5.

Then was the drama ended, not till then ;  
So full of chance and change, the lives of men,  
*Could we pronounce him happy ?*

Rogers's Human Life.

I shall quote one or two more instances at the opening of the Trachinise.

## ŒDIPUS COLONEUS.

8

*Τὸ γενναῖον τρίτον.*

See also 579 of this play.

Amongst our older English Poets the adjective was not unfrequently used for the substantive.

Unjustly he with them hath delt,  
His *greedy* was so strong.

King Cambices by Preston, 1561, (Hawkins.)

Pride gives a lustre to a woman's *fair*.

Machin's Dumb Knight, act iv. sc. 1.

Blush, day's eternal lamp, to see thy lot,  
Since that *thy cleare* with cloudy *darkes* is scared.

Lodge's Discontented Satyre, 1589.

And Shakspeare uses "fair" for "fairness" in Venus and Adonis.

- 17     *Χῶρος δ' ὀδ' ἱερός, ὥς σάφ' εἰκάσαι, βρύων  
Δάφνης, ἐλαίας, ἀμπέλου· πυκνόπτεροι δ'  
Εἴσω κατ' αὐτὸν εὐστομοῦσ' ἀηδόνες.*

Ἄνερον δὲ

ῥεῖθρον ἀπὸ σπιδάδων πάντοσε τηλεθάει  
δάφναις καὶ μύρτοις καὶ εὐάδει κυπαρίσσῳ  
ἔνθα πέριξ κέχνται βοτρυόπαις ἑλικί  
ἄμπελος, εἰαρινὸν δὲ λιγυρόγγυον αἰδαῖς  
κόσσυφοι ἀχεύουσιν ποικιλότραυλα μέλη  
βοῦβαί ἀηδονίδες μινυρίσμασιν ἀντιαχεύσαι  
μέλπουσι.

Epigr. Theocrito attribut. Anthol. Leips. v. ii. p. 175.

20

*Κῶλα κάμψον.*

P. V. 396.

L

22 Κάθιζέ νύν με, καὶ φύλασσε τὸν τυφλόν.

Blind for blind man.

Beryn, quod *this blind*, though I may not see.

Chaucer's Merchant's Second Tale.

43 Τὰς πάνθ' ὀρώσας Εὐμενίδας ὃ γ' ἐνθάδ' ἂν  
Εἴποι λεώς νιν ἄλλα δ' ἄλλαχού καλά.

Εὐβουλῆα τ' ἄνακτα καὶ Ἀντάνην ἀριδηλον  
Ἄλλοι δ' ἄλλο καλοῦσιν ἐπιχθονίων ἀνθρώπων.

Orph. Fragm. ex. Macrob. Sat. i. 18.

74 Ἄν λέγωμεν, πάνθ' ὀρῶντα λέξομεν.

Your last profession,  
Followed so close my brother's death, I thought  
*The meaning looked on me.*

Shirley's Court Secret, act v. sc. 2.

75 Ἐπείπερ εἶ  
Γενναῖος, ὡς ἰδόντι, πλὴν τοῦ δαίμονος.

Thy face  
Bears a command in 't; though thy tackle's torn;  
Thou show'st a noble vessel

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 5.

81 Βέβηκεν ἡμῖν ὁ.

For the redundant ἡμῖν.

Ille bonus vir *nobis* psaltriam si Dis placet  
Paravit.

Ter. Adelph. act iii. sc. 6.

Quis procul *ille virum nobis.*

Val. Flacc. Argon. v. 579.

91 Κάμπτειν τὸν ταλαίπωρον βίον.

Some swain  
Had here, as fittest, chosen out a place,  
Where he might give *a period to the race*  
Of his loath'd life.

Browne's Britannia's Pastorals b. i. song 1.

97 Οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως οὐ πιστὸν ἐξ ὑμῶν πτερὸν.

For the construction.

Illud item *non est ut* posses credere sedes  
Esse deūm sanctas.

Lucret. v. 147.

Ἀθανάτων, ὃ ζεῖνε φραδῆ τινὸς ἐνθαδ' ἰκνεύς.

Theoc. Idyll, xxv. 57.

For the use of πτερὸν for bird.

The commoners of nature,  
Each *wing* that flies along the spacious sky.

Thomson's Agamemnon, act iii. sc. 1.

It is used in the same way for angel.

Each gracious *wing* from heaven,  
Of those that minister to erring man.

Mallet's Amyntor and Theodora.

100 Ἀόλῳις.

Eumenid. 822.

109 Οἰκτεῖρατ' ἀνδρὸς Οἰδίπῳι τὸδ' ἄθλιον  
Εἶδῳλον οὐ γάρ δὴ τὸδ' ἀρχαῖον δέμας.

*I once was Ælla, nowe bee notte ytte's shade*  
*Hanne alle the furie of misfortune's wyll*  
*Fall'n on mie benned heade, I hadde been Ælla styll.*

Chatterton's Ælla.

'Tis not *I*,  
But 'tis Cialto's *shadow* that you gaze on.

Sir Robert Howard's Surprisaal, act iii. sc. 8.

Who is it that can tell me *who I am*? *Lear's shadow*?

King Lear, act i. sc. 4.

*Ex illo superant hæc simulacra viro.*

Ovid. Trist. b. iii. eleg. xi. 36.

- 130 Τὸ τᾶς  
*Εὐφήμου στόμα φροντίδος*  
*Ἰέντες.*

Throat is used for voice, as *στόμα* here.

Is it for thee the linnet pours *her throat*?

Pope's Essay on Man, Epistle iii.

The attic warbler pours her throat.

Gray's Ode to Spring.

- 135 Γινῶναι ποῦ μοί ποτε ναίει.  
*Ἦδ' ἐκείνος ἐγώ.*

*Lod.* Where is this rash and most unfortunate man?

*Oth.* *That's* he, that was Othello; *here I am.*

Othello, act v. sc. 2.

*I am that he, that unfortunate he.*

As You like it, act iii. sc. 2.

- 136 Φωνῇ γὰρ ὁρῶ,  
*Τὸ φατιζόμενον.*

Oh father! father! I am sure you're here

*Because I see your voice.*

Dryden's King Arthur, act i. sc. 1.

We have an instance of the converse—

My negligent judge *only hears with her eye.*

Prior's Case Stated.

- 144 Ἦδ' ἀλλοτρίοις  
*ὀμμασιν εἶρπον*  
*Σμικροῖς μέγας.*

Those who lean

Upon a living staff with *borrow'd light.*

Wordsworth. Lines commencing, "A little onwards."

*Ἦ λίσος ἢ μνημῆιον τῆς μεγάλης φίλιας.*

Epigr. Incert. Auct. Leips. Anthol. vol. i. p. 292.

. . . Τί με σμικροῖς τὸν μέγαν ἐντίθετε.

Gemini. Epigr.

- 230 Σὺ δὲ τῶνδ' ἐδράνων πάλιν ἔκτοπος  
 Αὐθις ἄφορμος ἐμᾶς χθονὸς ἔκθορε.

*Chorus.* Thou stand'st accused . . . . .  
 Of crimes abhorred, . . . . .  
 And therefore mayst not, in these sacred groves,  
 Utter polluted accents.

Mason's *Caractacus*.

- 261 Εἰ τὰς γ' Ἀθήνας φασὶ θεοσεβεστάτας  
 εἶναι, μόνας δὲ τὸν κακούμενον ξένον  
 Σώζειν οἷας τε, καὶ μόνας ἀρκεῖν ἔχειν.

Οὐνεκεν οἰκτερεῖν οἶδε μόνη πολλῶν.

Callimachus *Fragm.* xxi. Quoted by the Scholiast.

- 267 Τά γ' ἔργα μου  
 Πεπονθότ' ἐστὶ μάλλον ἢ δεδρακότα.

I am a man,  
 More sinned against, than sinning.

King Lear, act iii. sc. 2.

- 304 Ἐμπόρων ἔπη  
 Φιλεῖ πλανᾶσθαι.

*Ea fama vagatur.*

Virg. *Æn.* ii. 17.

Where'er I go, I meet a *wandering rumour*.

Crowne's *Ambitious Statesman*, act ii.

- 309 Ἀλλ' εὐτυχὴς ἵκοιτο τῇ θ' αὐτοῦ πόλει,  
 Ἐμοί τε. τίς γὰρ ἐσθλὸς οὐχ αὐτῷ φίλος;

He who with industrious zeal,  
 Contributes to the common weal,  
 By adding to the public good,  
 His own own hath rightly understood.

Gay's *Fables*, Part II. Fable 8.

317 Ἄρ' ἔστιν ; ἀρ' οὐκ ἔστιν ;

Is est ? an non est ? ipse est.

Ter. Eun. act iii. sc. 4.

336 ΟΙΔ. Οἱ δ' αὐθόμαιμοι ποῖ νεανίαι πονεῖν ;  
ΙΣΜ. Εἴς' οὐπὲρ εἰσι. δεινὰ τά κεῖνοις τανῦν.

*He is that he is, I may not breathe my censure.*

Othello, act iv. sc. 1.

*I am that I am, and they that level  
At my offences, reckon up their own.*

Shakespeare's Sonnets, cxxi.

352 Μοχθοῦσα τλήμων, δεύτερ' ἡγεῖται τὰ τῆς  
Οἴκοι διαίτης.

Τὰ οἴκοι for suus, propria.

None then would waste their hours in foreign thoughts,  
If all like me considered *their own case*,  
And wept the sorrows which they *found at home*.

Rowe's Jane Shore, act iv. sc. 1.

Δεύτερ' ἡγεῖται.

At nunc tantus amor cunctis anguste tuorum,  
Ut sit cuique suæ cura secunda domus.

Martial. Lib. ix. Epigr. 80.

364 Δὶς γὰρ οὐχὶ βούλομαι  
Πονοῦσά τ' ἀλγεῖν, καὶ λέγουσ' ἀθθὶς πάλιν.

Porcia. Pray make me comprehend this mystery.  
Camilla. 'Tis to open my wounds afresh, dear Porcia.

Sir S. Tuke's Adventures of Five Hours, act i. sc. 1.

For to remember sorrows past away,  
Is to renew an old calamity.

Cowley's Constantia and Philetus, st. 58.

386 Ἦδη γὰρ ἔσχεις ἐλπιδ', ὥς ἐμοῦ θεοὺς  
Ἦραν τιν' ἔξειν ὥστε σωθῆναι ποτε ;

*Alra.* Some kind power instruct thee

*Plr.* No, they have still been deaf to all my prayers.

Trapp's *Abra Mule*, act iv. sc. 2.

407 Ἡ καὶ κατασκιῶσι Θηβαίᾳ κόνει ;

Κλεινότατον θνητῶν τύμβος ἐπεσκίασεν.

Epigr. Incert. Anct. Leips. Anthol. vol. iii. p. 325.

423 Ἐριν κατασβέσειαν, ἐν.

This kindled hate,  
May yet be quenched ere it consume us all.

Norton and Sackville's *Gorboduc*, act ii. sc. 2.

Of this hate  
Let these unguilty hands the quenchers be.

Daniel's *Octavia and Antony*, st. 33.

456

Κρέοντα  
Κεῖ τις ἄλλος ἐν πόλει σθένει.

Sunt apinæ, *tricæque*, et si quid vilis istis.

Martial. xiv. Epigr. i. line 8.

Juvenes votis oblivia quærunt,  
Et si quæ est duro læsa puella viro.

Ovid. *Remedium Amoris*, 554.

Cratinus, Eupolis, Aristophanes,  
Or whatsoever other wit doth give  
Old Comedies the rein.

Randolph's *Muse's Looking Glass*, act iv. sc. 5. 1632.

491 Ἐπειτ' ἀφέρπειν ἀστροφός.

For illustrations, see my *Choeph.* 96.

511 Δεινὸν μὲν, τὸ πάλαι κείμενον ἧ-  
δη κακὸν, ὦ ξεῖν', ἐπεγεῖρειν.

Sir, him wise I never held,  
That having once escaped perill neare,  
Would afterwards afresh the *sleeping evil* rear.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. iv. c. 1. st. 24.

God chains the dog till night ; wilt loose the chain ?  
And *wake thy sorrows* ?

Herbert's Poems. The Discharge.

Ah me ! what *inward grief awakened* ;  
With mention of that name, renews the assault ?

Milton's Samson Agonistes.

533 ὦ μοι, θάνατος μὲν τάδ' ἀκούειν.

It was a *deth* for one to hear him grone.

Chaucer's Complaint of the Black Knight.

536 Παῖδε, δύο δ' ἄτα.

Who are these ?  
My sons ! my shames.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Bloody Brother, act i. sc. 1.

566 Δεινὴν γὰρ τιν' ἂν πρᾶξιν τύχοις  
Λέξας, ὅποίας ἐξαφισταίμην ἐγώ·  
Ὡς οἶδα γ' αὐτὸς ὡς ἐπαιδεύθην ξένος,  
Ὡσπερ σύ, χῶς τις πλείστ' ἀνὴρ ἐπὶ ξένης  
Ἦθλησα κινδυνεύματ' ἐν τῷ μῶ κάρᾳ.

A man made tame by Fortune's blows,  
Who by the act of known and feeling sorrows,  
Am pregnant to good pity. Give me your hand,  
I'll lead you to some biding.

King Lear, act iv. sc. 6.

One, too acquainted with calamity,  
And from that, apt to pity.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Sea Voyage, act ii. sc. 2.

Other passages might be added to the same effect.

571 Ὡστε ξένον γ' ἂν οὐδὲν ὄνθ', ὥσπερ σὺ νῦν,  
Τεκτραποίμην μὴ οὐ συνεκσώζειν. ἐπεὶ  
Ἐξοιδ' ἀνὴρ ὢν, χῶτι τῆς ἐς αὔριον  
Οὐδὲν πλέον μοι σοῦ μέτεστιν ἡμέρας.

Battus Cyrenen molli tum forte fovebat  
Imperio, mitis Battus, *lachrymasque dedisse*  
*Casibus humanis facilis; qui, supplice visâ,*  
*Intremuit regum eventus, dextram que tetendit.*

Sil. Ital. viii. 60.

575 Θησεύ, τὸ σὸν γενναῖον.

See line 8.

615 Ἄλλα συγχεῖ πάνθ' ὁ παγκρατῆς χρόνος.

Sic volvunda ætas commutat tempora rerum,  
Quod fuit in pretium, fit nullo denique honore,  
Porro aliud succedit, et e contemptibus exit,  
Inque dies magis appetitur floretque repertum.

Lucret. v. 1275.

617 Θνήσκει δὲ πίστις, βλαστάνει δ' ἀπιστία.

So full ripe, vice, how blasted virtues bud.

Fletcher's Purple Island, c. vi. st. 12.

618 Καὶ πνεῦμα ταῦτ' οὐ ποτ' οὔτ' ἐν ἀνδράσιν  
Φίλοις βέβηκεν, οὔτε πρὸς πόλιν πόλει.  
Τοῖς μὲν γὰρ ἤδη, τοῖς δ' ἐν ὑστέρω χρόνῳ  
Τὰ τερπνὰ πικρὰ γίγνεται, καὶ θις φίλα.

Oh world, thy slippery turns! friends now fast sworn,  
Whose double bosoms seem to wear one heart,  
Whose hours, whose bed, whose meal, and exercise,  
Are still together, who twin, as 'twere, in love  
Unseparable, shall within this hour,  
On a dissension of a doit, break out  
To bitterest enmity: so, fellest foes, &c.

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 4.

In hominum ætate multa eveniunt hujusmodi;  
Iræ interveniunt, redeunt rursus in gratiam.

Plaut. Amphit. iii. 2.

622 Καὶ ταῖσι Θήβαις εἰ τανῦν εὐήμερεῖ  
Καλῶς τὸ πρὸς σέ.

Μ

We with England will not enter parley  
Nor *never make fair weather*.

Old Play of Edward III. (attributed by some to Shakspeare) act i. sc. 2.

And of all old mislikes they *made fair weather*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iv. c. ii. st. 29.

But I must *make fair weather* yet awhile,  
Till Henry be more weak, and I more strong.

Henry VI., p. ii. act v. sc. 1.

623 *Μυρίας ὁ μυρίος*  
*Χρόνος τεκνοῦται νύκτας ἡμέρας τ' ἰών.*

Quarles calls Time.

Thou aged *Father of our years* and hours.

History of Queen Esther's Meditat. 6.

From old eternity's mysterious orb  
Was time cut off and cast beneath the skies  
*Hours, days, and months, and years his children play.*  
Young's Night Thoughts, ii.

Hail to the glorious rising year!  
With what uncommon grace thy days appear;  
Comely art thou, in thy prime;  
*Lovely child of hoary time.*

Rowe's Ode on the New Year.

627 *‘Θύμὸς εὐδὼν καὶ κεκρυμμένος νέκυς*  
*Ψυχρὸς ποτ' αὐτῶν θερμὸν αἷμα πίεται.*

*Cinis ipse nostrum sanguinem, ac tumulus sitit.*

Sen. Troas. act iv.

Behold the man,  
When the world's justice fails, *shall right thy ashes,*  
*And feed their thirst with blood.*

Shirley's Cardinal, act v. sc. 3.

673 *Τοῦμὸν φυλάξει σ' ὄνομα μὴ πάσχειν κακῶς.*

So Drayton speaking of Chandos:

*By his very name  
He could remove a siege.*

Polyolbion, song xviii.

*For I have loaden me with many spoils,  
Using no other weapon but his name.*

Henry VI., act ii. sc. 2.

*This name, alleyne, wyll putte the Danes to flyghte,  
The ayre that beares ytt woulde presse downe the foe.*

Chatterton's *Ælla*.

*His name is heard  
Like thunder, and that mere word "Slicer" hath  
Sufficed unto victory.*

Cartwright's Ordinary, act i. sc. 4.

691 *Χρυσανγής κρόκος.*

*A lovely flower betrays  
His whiter leaves; and visibly did rear  
His tufted head with saffron-coloured rays.*

Shirley's Poem of Narcissus.

*Fruitless, though the fairy broom,  
Yet still we love her lavish bloom,  
And oft we mark her golden ray  
Along the dark wood scatter day.*

Langhorne's Fables of Flora. Fable x.

692 *Οὐδ' αὔπνοι κρῆναι μινύθουσι  
Κηφισσοῦ νομάδες ῥεέ-  
θρων, ἀλλ' αἰὲν ἐπ' ἡματι  
᾽Ωκύτοκος πεδίῳ ἐπινύσσεται  
Ἀκηράτῳ ξὺν ὀμβρῳ.*

Crabbe gives a similar description of the Thames:

*Old Thames, borne down with decent pride,  
Sees his young streams run warbling by his side,*

*Yet the pure stream runs on ; and as it moves,  
His power encreases, and its use improves ;  
While plenty round its spacious waves bestow,  
Still it flows on, and shall for ever flow.*

Crabbe's Village, book ii.

707 Τὸ μὲν τις οὐ νέος, οὔτε γήρᾳ  
Σημαίνων ἀλιώσει χερὶ πέρ-  
σας.

A sacred tree,  
Fenc'd round, and kept from violation free ;  
Whose smallest spray rent off, we never prize  
At less than life.

Brown's Britannia's Pastoral, song v.

719 Ἴπποισιν τὸν ἀκεστήρα χαλινὸν.

So Pindar, in speaking of a bit :

Φάρμακον  
Πρὸς τείνων ἀμφὶ γένυ  
Ἴππον πτερόεντ'.

Pindar. Olymp. xiii. 120.

763 Ἡ δ' οἴκοι, πλέον  
Δίκη σέβειτ' ἄν, οὔσα σὴ πάλαι τροφός.

Great Athens,  
The nurse and fortresse of my *infancy*.

Heywood's Golden Age, act iv.

Πάλιν τιθηνὸν ἀντιπορθήσει χθόνα.

Lycophron.

Oh Coriolanus! *Rome*,  
Nurse of thy tender years.

Thomson's Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 3.

Εἴτ (ἔσσι) ἐν Κύπρῳ ἄνασσα τροφὴ σέο.

Orph. Hymn. ad Ven. 1v. 24.

Δρεπάνη τόθεν ἐκκληῖσται  
Ὀνόμα, Φαίηκῶν ἱερὴ τροφός.

Apoll. Rhod. iv. 990.

- 765 *Κἀπὸ παντὸς ἂν φέρων*  
*Λόγου δικαίου μηχανήμα ποικίλον.*

*Ἵβριγέλωτας*  
*Ἐν δ' ἀρεθαλογίῃ μυθεύματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντας.*  
Maneth. Apotelesm. iv. 446.

- 788 *Ἦκεις ἔμ' ἄξων, οὐχ ἵν' εἰς δόμους ἄγῃς,*  
*Ἄλλ' ὥς πάραυλον οἰκίσῃς· πόλις δέ σοι*  
*Κακῶν ἀνατος τῶνδ' ἀπαλλαχθῇ χθονός.*

So the body of Alexander,

But Ptolemy doth yet by time intend,  
To Alexandria to transport me once ;  
Not mov'd by love, *no, for another end,*  
*In hope my fortune will attend my bones.*

Stirling's Alexandrian Tragedy, act i. sc. 1.

- 795 *Ἄρ' οὐκ ἄμεινον ἢ σὺ τὰν Θήβαις φρονῶ ;*  
*Πολλῷ γ', ὅσῳ περ καὶ σαφεστέρων κλύω,*  
*Φοίβου τε, καὶ τοῦ Ζηνός.*

Compare Agamemnon, 1200, and the three following lines. Well.

- 799 *Τὸ σὸν δ' ἀφίκεται δεῦρ' ὑπόβλητον στόμα.*

This harsh demand, which Nacol, for the rest,  
A *bold and artful mouth*, thus with much grace expressed.

Cowley's Davideis, iv. 179.

- 808 *ὦ δύσμορ', οὐδὲ τῷ χρόνῳ φύσας φανεῖ*  
*Φρένας πότ', ἀλλὰ λῦμα τῷ γήρῳ τρέφει ;*

Thou shouldst not have been old, before thou wast wise.

King Lear, act i. sc. 5.

Art thou old, and want'st experience?

Henry VI., p. ii. act v. sc. 1.

- 826 *Ἰὼ ξένοι, τί δράσετ' ; ἢ προδώσετε ;*  
*Κοῦκ ἐξελάτε τὸν ἀσεβῆ τῆσδε χθονός ;*

Compare Plant. Rud. act iii. sc. 2, 3, 4, 5.

“Pro Cyrenenses populares vostram ego imploro fidem.

831 *Οἱ μοι τάλαινα, ποῖ φύγω; ποῖαν λάβω  
θεῶν ἄρηξιν, ἢ βροτῶν;*

AMESTRIS. Hear me now, sweet Heaven!

Save me, ye Gods . . .

MIRZA. Come, come along, you see you strive in vain.

AMESTRIS. *Is there no hope of aid, from Gods or men?*

Rewe's Ambitious Stepmother, act v. sc. 2.

833 XOP. *Τί δρᾶς, ξένε;*

KPE. *Οὐχ ἄψομαι τοῦδ' ἀνδρός, ἀλλὰ τῆς ἐμῆς.*

Gnatho. Ah quid agis? Tace.

Thraso. Quid tu tibi vis? ego non tangam meam?

Ter. Eun. iv. 11.

852 *Οὔκουν πότ' ἐκ τούτων γε μὴ σκήπτρου ἐτι  
'Οδοιπορήσεις.*

Gobbo. The boy was the very staff of my age, my very prop.

Launc. Do I look like a cudgel, or a hovel post, or staff, or  
a prop?

Merchant of Venice, act ii. sc. 2.

But Anna, his mother, wept, and said to Tobit, Why hast  
thou sent away our son? *Is he not the staff of our hands in  
going in and out before us?*

Tobit v. 17.

Death hath snatched my husband from my arms,  
And fetched ~~two crutches~~ *from my feeble hand,*  
*Clarence and Edward.*

Richard III., act iv. sc. 2.

859 *'Οργῇ χάριν δούς.*

Tantum odiis, iræque dabat Saturnia Juno.

Ovid. Met. iv. 448.

867 *'Ω φθέγγμ' ἀναιδές, ἢ σὺ γὰρ ψαύσεις ἐμοῦ;*

The voice for the person speaking,

What say'st thou? speak again *thou dismal voice.*

Lee's Mithridatas, act v. sc. 2.

Audax venali comitatur Curio linguâ  
Vox quondam populi.

Lucan. i. 269.

I have given further instances, Ajax 14.

873 Ὁ πάντα λεύσσω Ἥλιος.

So Medea addresses the sun :

Hæc tibi fatorum genitor tutela meorum  
Omnituens.

Val. Flacc. Argon. v. 246.

The all beholding sun had ne'er beholden  
In his wide voyage o'er continents and seas,  
So fair a creature.

Shelley's Witch of Atlas.

884 Τοῖς τοι δίκαιοις χῶ βραχὺς νικᾷ μέγαν.

One instance of this common sentiment will suffice.

Right's not impaired with weakness, but prevails  
In spight of strength, when strength and power fails ;  
Frail is the trust reposed on troops of horse,  
Truth in a handful findes a greater force.

Quarle's History of Queen Esther's Medit. 16.

899 Ἀποσπάσας μού τήν μόνην ξυνωρίδα.

Ξυνωρίδα for a pair.

These, that accuse him in his intent towards our wives, are a  
yoke of his discarded serving-men.

Merry Wives of Windsor, act ii. sc. 1.

911 Νῦν δ' οὐσπερ αὐτὸς τοὺς νόμους εἰσῆλθ' ἔχων,  
Τούτοισι, κοῦκ ἄλλοισιν ἀρμοσθήσεται.

Construction.

Look even what face Friar Rush had ; the devil had such  
another.

Gammer Gorton's Needle, act ii. sc. 2. (1575.)

*What friendship he had at my hands,  
The same ev'n thou shalt find.*

King Cambysea, by T. Preston.

- 921 *Καί μοι πόλιν κένανδρον ἢ δούλην τινὰ  
ἔδοξας εἶναι, καὶ ἴσον τῷ μηδενί.*

Compare Supplices, Illustration of line 889. 901. 903.

- 958 *Θυμοῦ γὰρ οὐδὲν γῆράς ἐστιν ἄλλο πλὴν  
θανεῖν.*

*Ira fuit capitalis, ut ultima divideret mors.*

Hor. Sat. I., vii. 13.

- 964 *ὦ λῆμ' ἀναιδές, τοῦ καθυβρίζειν δοκεῖς,  
Πότερον ἐμοῦ γέροντος, ἢ σαυτοῦ, τόδε ;*

*Non soles respicere te, cum dicas injuste alteri.*

Plaut Pseud. act ii. sc. 2.

*I tell thee, Sultan, this unkingly railing,  
Reflects more scandal on thyself than me.*

Trapp's Alra Mule, iv. 2.

- 968 *Θεοῖς γὰρ ἦν οὕτω φίλον,  
Τάχ' ἂν τι μηνίουσιν εἰς γένος πάλαι.  
Πεῖ καθ' αὐτόν γ' οὐκ ἂν ἐξεύροις ἐμοὶ  
Ἀμαρτίας ὄνειδος οὐδέν, ἀνθ' ὅτου  
Τάδ' εἰς ἐμαυτὸν τοὺς ἐμούς θ' ἡμάρτανον.  
Ἐπεὶ διδάξον, εἴ τι θέσφατον πατρὶ  
Χρησμοῖσιν ἱκνεῖθ', ὥστε πρὸς παίδων θανεῖν,  
Πῶς ἂν δικαίως τοῦτ' ὀνειδίζοις ἐμοί.*

So Sebastian after the discovery of his incest :

*Ye cruel powers !*

*You have made me miserable ;  
You cannot make me guilty, 't was my fate,  
And you made that, not I.*

Dryden's Don Sebastian, act v. sc. 1.

- 981 *Πῶς γ' ἂν τό γ' ἄκον πράγμ' ἂν εἰκότως ψέγοις ;  
Ψυχὴν ἂν οἶμαι ζῶσαν ἀντειπεῖν ἐμοί.*

Quis nomen unquam sceleris errori dedit?

Senec. Herc. Fur. act v.

999

Τὸν αἴτιον

Τίνοι ἄν, οὐδὲ τοῦνδικον περιβλέποις.

Οἷς ἐγὼ οὐδὲ τὴν πατρός

Ψυχὴν ἂν οἶμαι ζῶσαν ἀντειπεῖν ἐμοί.

Dira atque immania passis

Et quibus ipsorum poterant ignoscere manes,

Quorum corporibus vescebantur?

Juv. Sat. xv. 104.

1030 Καὶ σ' εἶλε θηρώνθ' ἡ τύχη.

I'll rack the racker.

Lee's Constantine, act iii. sc. 2.

1030

Τὰ γὰρ δόλω

Τῷ μὴ δικαίῳ κτήματ' οὐχὶ σώζεται.

Didst thou never hear

That things ill got had ever bad success?

Henry VI., p. iii. act ii. sc. 2.

Compare Antigone, 312.

Wealth gotten by vanity (i. e. dishonesty) shall be diminished.

Proverbs, xlii. 11.

1050

Τὸν χαλκοβόαν Ἄρη

Μίξουσιν,

Nor is the brazen voice of war unheard

On the mild Latian shore.

Phillips' Blenheim.

When the brazen voice

Of war is hushed.

Somerville's Chase, b. iii.

Ἀρὴ μίξουσιν.

N

From wing to wing *the strife was mixed.*

Ossian's Oina Morul.

1076 Ἔρδουσιν, ἡ μέλλουσ' ;

Let's meet, and either *do or die.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Island Princess*, act ii. sc. 2.

Let us *do or die.*

Burns.

1112

Δυσμόρου γε δύσμορα.

Οὐδ' ἔτ' ἂν πανάθλιος

Θανὼν ἂν εἶην, σφῶν παρεστώσαιν ἐμοί.

I being above

All perturbations, nor *is it in*

*The power of Fate again to make me wretched.*

Massinger's *Unnatural Combat*, act ii. sc. 1.

1114 Ἐρεῖσατ', ὦ παῖ, πλευρὸν ἀμφιδέξιον  
Ἐμφύντε τῷ φύσαντι.

How they clung,

In their embracement, as *they grew together.*

Henry VIII., act i. sc. 1.

*I grow to you*, and our parting is a tortured body.

Alls Well, &c. act ii. sc. 1.

VICEROY.

Sever them.

ALMEIRA. *I grow to him.*

VICEROY.

Carry the slave to torture.

Massinger's *Very Woman*, act v. sc. 4.

*I'll grow to your embraces.*

Ben Jonson's *Sad Shepherd*, act i. sc. 6.

Thus let me *grow to thee* too close for fate to sever.

Dryden's *Cleomenes*.

- 1134 *Καίτοι τί φωνῶ ; πῶς σ' ἂν ἄθλιος γεγώς  
Θυγείν θελήσαιμ' ἀνδρός, ᾧ τίς οὐκ ἔνι  
Κηλὶς κακῶν ξύνοικος.*

*Nolite (inquit) hospites ad me adire illico istic,  
Ne contagio mea bonis, umbrave obsit :  
Tanta vis sceleris in corpore hæret.*

Thyestes ap Cic. Tusc. iii. 12.

*Hinc mihi prima mali labes.*

Æn. ii. 97.

- 1177 *Τί δ' ; οὐκ ἀκούειν ἔστι, καὶ μὴ δρᾶν, ἃ μὴ  
Χρῆζεῖς ; τί σοι τοῦτ' ἔστι λυπηρόν, κλύειν ;*

*Ἄλλὰ τλήθῃ νόφ συνιδεῖν ἔπος, οὗ τοι ἀνάγκη  
Τοῦθ' ἔρδειν, ὅτ' σοι μὴ καταθύμιον ἦ.*

Theognis, 1237

- 1191 *Ἐφυσας αὐτόν ὥστε μὴ γε δρῶντά σε  
Τὰ τῶν κάκιστα δυσσεβεστάτων, πάτερ,  
Θέμις σέ γ' εἶναι κείνον ἀντιδρᾶν κακῶς.*

*Pro peccato magno, paulum supplicii satis est patri.*

Ter. Andr. act v. sc. 4.

- 1202 *Τῶν σῶν ἀδέρκτων ὀμμάτων τητῶμενος.*

The epithet by anticipation. So,

*“The Norman set his foot upon this conquer'd shore.*

Drayton's Polyolbion, song xvi.

*A fan of painted feathers in his hand,  
To guard his shaded face from scorching sand.*

Collin's Oriental Eclogues.

- 1217 *Ἐπεὶ πολλὰ μὲν αἷ μακρὰ  
Ἀμέραι κατέθεντο δὴ  
Λύπας ἐγγυτέρω.*

With this and other parts of the Chorus, Compare,

So many cares, so many maladies,  
So many fears attending on old age,  
Yea death so often called on, as no wish  
Can be more frequent with 'em ; their limbs faint,  
Their senses dull, their seeing, hearing, going,  
All dead before them, &c.

Ben Jonson's Volpone, act i. sc. 4.

This is old age, but then thou must outlive  
Thy youth, thy strength, thy beauty, which will change  
To withered, weak, and grey ; thy senses, then  
Obtuse, all taste of pleasure must forego.

Milton's Paradise Lost, b. vi.

I need only remind the reader of the "Sed quam continua" of Juvenal, and the "Singula fert ætas" of Horace. Passages might be multiplied.

1228 Μὴ φῦναι τὸν ἅπαντα νι-  
κᾶ λόγον τὸ δ', ἐπεὶ φανῇ,  
Βῆναι κείμεν ὄθεν περ ἤ-  
κει, πολὺ δεύτερον, ὥς τάχιστα.

\*Ἦν ἔρα τοῖν δὲ δυοῖν ἐνδὲς ἀρεαίς ἡ τὸ γενέσθαι  
Μηδέπορ', ἡ τὸ θάνειν αὐτίκα τικτόμενον.

Posidippus. Fragm.

How well are *they that die ere they be born.*

Greene's Groat's-worth of Wit.

What then remains but that we still should *cry*  
*For being born, and being born, to die?*

The World, by Sir Henry Wotton.

Happy the mortal man, who now at last,  
Has through this doleful vale of misery passed ;  
Who to his destin'd stage has carried on  
The tedious load, and laid his burthen down.

He happier yet, who privileged by fate,  
To shorter labour, and a lighter weight,

Received but yesterday, the gift of breath,  
Ordered to-morrow, to return to death.  
But oh ! beyond description, happiest he,  
Who ne'er must roll on life's tumultuous sea ;  
Exempt, must never burst the teeming womb,  
Nor see the sun, nor sink into the tomb ;  
Who breathes must suffer, and who thinks must mourn,  
And he alone is blest, who ne'er was born.

Prior's Solomon.

'Tis the great birthright of *mankind to die.*

Thomson's Epitaph of Miss Stanley.

Πάντων μὲν μὴ φῖναι ἐπιχθονίοισιν ἕριστον,  
Μὴδ' ἐσιδεῖν αὐγὰς δέξας ἀελίου,  
Φύντα δ' ὅπως ὠκίστα πύλας Ἀΐδαο περῆσαι.

Theognis. 425.

Know, whatever thou hast been,  
'Tis *something better not to be.*

Byron.

1238 Ἀπροσόμελον γῆρας ἄφιλον,  
Ἴνα πρόπαντα  
Κακὰ κακῶν ξυνοικεῖ.

Πρὸς γὰρ τὸ γῆρας, ὅσῳ περ ἐργαστήριον,  
Ἄπαντα τ' ἀνθρώπεια παραφοιτᾷ κακά.

Antiphanis. Fragm.

For the term *ξυνοικεῖ*—

The four most hateful things to me, through life,  
Have met together with one accord :  
Cough, age, sickness, and grief.

I am aged, I am lonely, I am decrepid, I am cold.

Llwyarch's Elegy on his Old Age ; Turner's Angle-Saxons, vol. iii.

1252 Δι' ὄμματος  
Ἀστακτὶ λελβων δάκρυον.

Only human eyes can weep ;  
Now, like two clouds, dissolving drop,  
And at each tear in distance stop ;  
Now, like two fountains, trickle down,  
Now, like two floods, o'errun and drown.

Andrew Marvel's Eyes and Tears.

Tears, which *check'd by shame and light,*  
*Do only drop by day ; by night,*  
*Gush out in floods and cataracts.*

Charles Cotton. Elegy.

1263 *Κόμη δι' αὔρας ἀκένιστος ᾄσσεται.*

On a sudden *blast flew my whistling hair.*

Ossian's Cathlin of Clutha.

The same description occurs five or six times in Ossian.

*His gray hair loose on the wind.*

War of Caros.

And Gray's Bard :

*His hoary hair*  
*Stream'd, like a meteor, to the troubled air.*

1269 *'Αλλ' ἔστι γὰρ καὶ Ζηνὶ σύνθακος θρόνων*  
*Αἰδῶς ἐπ' ἔργοις πᾶσι, καὶ πρὸς σοί, πάτερ,*  
*Παρασταθήτω.*

Oh, Father! mercy is an attribute  
 As high as justice, an essential part  
 Of his unbounded goodness, whose divine  
 Impression, forme and image, man should beare ;  
 And methinks man should love to imitate  
 His mercy.

C. Tournour's Atheist's Tragedy, act iii. sc. 1.

*It is an attribute to God himself ;*  
*And earthly power doth then shew likest God's,*  
*When mercy seasons justice.*

Merchant of Venice, act iv. sc. 2.

*Kings come near in nature,*  
*Unto the Gods, in being touch'd with pity.*

Ford's Perkin Warbeck, act iv. sc. 1.

Also Thomas May's Heir, act iv. sc. 1.

1274 *Φώνησον, ὦ πάτερ, τι μὴ μ' ἀποστραφῆς.*  
*Οὐδ' ἀνταμείβει μ' οὐδέν ;*

Look at me ! speak ; still dost thou turn away  
Inexorable, silent ?

Thomson's *Coriolanus*, act v. sc. 1.

1327 Ἀφοβὸν ἐς Θήβας στρατόν.

Our *not-fearing Britain*.

*Cymbeline*, act ii. sc. 4.

1368 Ἦτ' ἀν οὐκ ἀν ἦν, τὸ σὸν μέρος.

Nec tamen hoc arctis immissum faucibus æquor  
Portus *erat*, si non, &c.

Lucan., ii. 616.

This but done,  
Ev'n as she speaks, why all their hearts *were* yours.

• *Coriolanus*, act iii. sc. 2.

1371 Ὅτ' ἀπ' ἄλλου, κοῦκ ἐμοῦ, πεφύκατον.

Th' *art none of mine* ;  
Or if thou beest, thou dost belie the stamp  
Of thy nativity.

Middleton and Rowley's *Spanish Gipsy*, act v.

I *thee refuse for mine*,  
Murderer, I *thee renounce, thou art not mine*

.....  
*Changeling to me thou art, and not my child.*

Norton and Sackville's *Gorboduc* act iv. sc. 1.

1385 Σὺ δ' ἔρρ' ἀπόπτυστός τε κἀπάτωρ ἐμοῦ,  
Κακῶν κάκιστε, τάσδε συλλαβὼν ἀράς.

So the Duchess of York to Richard her son :

Therefore *take with thee my most heavy curse*,  
Which, in the day of battle, tire thee more,  
Than all the complete armour that thou wear'st.

Richard III., act iv. sc. 4.

For the κάπνισμα ἐμοῦ—

Let her be thine ; *for we*  
*Have no such daughter*, nor shall ever see  
 That face of her's again :—Therefore be gone,  
 Without our grace, our love, our benison.

King Lear, act i. sc. 1.

Ἐρρ' ἀποκτυστές.

Perish hated and abhorred.

Cowper's Boadicea.

- 1424 Δῖσυχρὸν τὸ φεύγειν, καὶ τὸ πρεσβεύοντ' ἐμὲ  
 Οὕτω γελάσθαι τοῦ κασυγνήτου πάρα.

He scorn'd to leave what he did ill begin,  
 And thought his honour now engaged i' th' sin.

Cowley's Davideis, b. i. 538.

Having run beyond all pardon quite,  
 They fly and join with sin as wholly his,  
 Making it now their side, their part, their right,  
 And to turn back would shew to have done amiss,

So much doth folly thrust them into blame  
 That ev'n to leave off shame, they count it shame.

Daniel's Octavia to Antony, verse 28.

- 1431 Οὐδ' ἀγγελοῦμεν φλαῦρ' ἐπεὶ στρατηλάτου  
 Χρηστοῦ, τὰ κρείσσω, μηδὲ τὰνδεᾶ λέγειν.

*Let not the world see fear and sad distrust*  
*Govern the motion of a kingly eye . . . .*  
*. . . . . so shall inferior eyes,*  
*That borrow their behaviours from the great,*  
*Grow great by your example, and put on*  
*The dauntless spirit of resolution.*

King John, act v. sc. 1.

- TROIL. I say, at once let your brief plagues be mercy,  
 And linger not our sure destruction on.  
 ÆN. My lord, you do discomfort all the host.

Troilus and Cressida, act v. sc. xi.

1456 Ἐκτυπεν αἰθήρ.

The air thundered.

Psalm lxxvii. 17.

1460 Διὸς πτερωτὸς ἦδε  
Βροντῇ

*Fulminis ocior alis.*

Æn. v. 319.

*Formatis fulminis alis.*

Val. Flacc. Arg. ii. 97.

I have a mynde wynged with the *levyn ploome*.

Chatterton's *Ælla*.

The *winged thunder*.

Rowe's *Ulysses* act ii.

The *lightning flies on wings of fire*.

Ossian's *Comala*.

1462 Ἐρείπεται  
Κτύπος ἄφατος ὅδε Διόβολος ἔς δ' ἄκραν  
Δεῖμ' ὑπῆλθε κρατὸς φόβαν

Βάλλων εὐροθίους φλογέρους νεφεέσσι καλύπτων  
Πτηνὸν δ' ἔκλον δεινόν, κλονοκάρδιον, ὀρθοέθειραν

Orpheus Hymn. ad Jov. Tonantem, xix.

1468 Οὐδ' ἄνευ ξυμφορᾶς.

And punishment came upon the sinners, *not without former signs by the force of thunders*.

Wisdom xix. 13.

1510 Αἱ πολλὰ βρονταὶ διατελεῖς, τὰ πολλὰ τε  
Στράψαντα χειρὸς τῆς ἀνικῆτου βέλη.

Τοῖον ἔχεις ὑποεργὸν ἀνικῆτοῖς ἐνὶ χερσὶν  
Ἀμφήκη, πυρόεντα, ἀειζῶντα κεραυνόν.

Cleanthes. Hymn. ad Jov. 9. 10.

o

- 1533 Θεοὶ γὰρ εὖ μὲν, ὁψ' ἐδ' εἰσορῶσ', ὅταν  
Τὰ θεῶ' ἀφείλ τις εἰς τὸ μαλινεσθαι τραπῇ.

'Αἰεὶ δ' οὐ τί λήλθε διαπερὲς, ὅστις αἰτρὸν  
Θυμὸν ἔχει, πάντως δ' ἐς τέλος ἐξεφάνη,  
Ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν αὐτικ' ἔτισεν, ὅδ' ὀσπερον.

Solon.

Sera tamen tacitis poena venit pedibus.

Tibullus, Lib i. Eleg. 9.

Long trains of ill may pass unheeded, dumb,  
But vengeance is behind, and justice is to come.

Campbell's Stanzas on the Spanish Patriots.

For vengeance though 't comes slow, yet it comes sure.

Webster's Malcontent, act iv. sc. 2.

Also Juvenal xiii. 100. ; and Hor. "Sæpe despiter, &c."

- 1692 Κτύπησε μὲν Ζεὺς χθόνιος.

See, for illustrations, P. V. sub. fin.

- 1607 Εἶπεν ὦ τέκνα,  
Οὐκ ἔστ' ἔθ' ὑμῖν τῇδ' ἐν ἡμέρᾳ πατήρ.

My children, oh my children ! you no more  
Have now a mother ; now, alas ! no more  
Have you a mother.

Thompson's Edward and Eleonora, act iii. sc. 5.

- 1616 Τοιαῦτ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἀμφικείμενοι  
Λύγδην ἔκλαιον πάντες.

Σὺν δὲ κάρη κόλποις περικάβαλον ἐν θ' ἐλεεινὸν  
Ἀμφω ἐπ' ἀλλήλησι θέσαν γόον.

Apoll. Rhod. iii. 707.

- 1622 Καλεῖ γὰρ αὐτὸν πολλὰ πολλαχῇ θεός·  
Ὡ οὗτος, εὗτος Οἰδίπους, τί μέλλομεν  
Χωρεῖν.

Hark ! you are called : some say the Genius so  
Cries, Come ! to him that instantly must die.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv. sc. 4.

*I heard a voice like thunder loudly say,  
Thyrsil! why idly liv'st? away, away,*

*Thou God of seas, thy voice I gladly hear,  
Thy voice, thy voice, I know, and glad obey.*

P. Fletcher's *Piscatory Eclogues*, ii. st. 18, 19.

1678 Ἀσκοποὶ δὲ πλάκες ἔμαρψαν.

Κατὰ γὰρ αὐτὸν τέ νω,  
καὶ παιδίμας ἵππους ἔμαρψεν.

Pind. *Olymp.* Ode vi. 21.

1688 Ὡς ἔμουγ' ὁ μέλ-  
λων βίος οὐ βιωτός.

Ἡμεῖς δ' ἀβιάστον ζῶμεν ἄνθρωποι βίαν.

Fragm. Philem. ap. Stobæum.

1695 Καὶ γὰρ δ' μηδαμὰ δὴ τὸ φίλον, φίλον.

Nunquam ego te summo volitantem in vertice montis.

Conspiciam, nec te redeuntem amplexa tenebo.

Verum hæc tum nobis gravia atque indigna fuere,

Tum mea alumna tui cum spes integra maneret.

Virgil's *Ciris*, 307, 300.

1698 Τὸν ἀεὶ κατὰ γᾶς σκότον εἰμένος.

Having put on the nether gloom as a garment,

*Cæli mutemus amictum.*

Lucret. vi. 1133.



## ANTIGONE.

- 27 Ἀστοῖσι φασιν ἐκκεκηρῦχθαι τὸ μὴ  
 Τάφῳ καλύψαι, μηδὲ κωκῦσαι τινα,  
 Ἐὰν δ' ἄκλαυστον, ἄταφον.

Denied the charity of dust to spread  
 On dust.

Young's Night Thoughts, III.

- 29 Οἰωνοῖς γλυκὺν  
 Θησαυρὸν εἰσορῶσι πρὸς χάριν βορᾶς.

Over the blood whirling, the blood flowing, the exulting  
*ravens were screaming* ;  
 Over the blood gushing, over the *treasure of the fierce*  
*winged race.*

Poem of Cynddeln on the Death of Owen. Turner's Ang. Sax. iii. 521.

- 39 Τί δ', ὦ ταλαῖφρον, εἰ τάδ' ἐν τούτοις, ἐγὼ  
 Λύουσ' ἂν, ἥ φάπτουσα προσθείμην πλέον ;

Warwick, as ourself  
 Shall *do*, and *undo*, as him pleaseth best.

Henry VI., p. III. act ii. sc. 6.

- 61 Ἐννοεῖν χρή τοῦτο μέν, γυναῖχ' ὅτι  
 Ἐφυμεν, ὥς πρὸς ἄνδρας οὐ μάχουμένα.

Ryght wele knowe ye, that women be  
 But feble for to fight ;  
 No womanhede it is indede  
 To be bold as a knight.

The Ballad of the Not-browne Mayde.

88 Θερμὴν ἐπὶ ψυχροῖσι καρδίαν ἔχεις.

That the Earl of Richmond  
Is with a mighty power landed at Milford,  
Is colder news.

Richard III., act iv. sc. 4.

The same epithet is used in Henry IV. and Henry VI., 2nd. Part.

Also,

DIEGO. This news comes from a cold country.

LOPEZ. Ay, by my faith, it freezes.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Spanish Curate, act iii. sc. 2.

92 Θηρᾶν οὐ πρέπει τὰ μήχανα.

This faultful Lord of Rome,  
Who this accomplishment so hotly chased.

Shakspeare's Rape of Lucrece.

95 Ἔα με, καὶ τὴν ἐξ ἐμοῦ δυσβουλλαν.

Illis crucibus, quæ nos nostramquæ adolescentiam  
Habent despiciatam, . . . . .  
Nunc referam gratiam.

Ter. Eun. act ii. sc. 3.

My throat to thee, and to thy ancient malice.

Coriolanus, act iv. sc. 5.

114 Αἰετὸς

Λευκῆς χιόνος πτέρυγι στεγανός.

Referring to the white shields of the army ; but a part of the eagle's plumage is white.

An eagle stooped, of mighty size,

His silver pluming breast with snow contending.

Congreve's Opera of Semele.

Whether he threw round  
His crested head to look behind him, or  
Lay vertical, and sportively displayed  
The inside whiteness of his wing declined.

Campbell's Lines on a Dead Eagle.

122                   Στεφάνωμα πύργων.

She looks a sea Cybele, fresh from ocean,  
Rising with her *tiara of proud towers*.

Byron's *Childe Harold*, canto iv.

Also Scott's *Marmion*, introduction to canto v. Many similar instances might be adduced.

128                   Μεγάλης γλώσσης.

Dive, quem proles Niobe *magna*  
Vendicem *linguæ*  
Sensit.

Hor., Ode IV. vi. 1.

129                   Σφας έσιδών  
Πολλῷ ρεύματι προσνισσομένους.

For references, see Sept. cont. Theb. 64.

131                   Βαλβίδων  
'Επ' ἄκρων ἤδη  
Νίκην ὀρμώντ' ἀλαλάξαι,  
'Αντίτυπα δ' ἐπὶ γῆ πέσε τάνταλωθεις  
Πυρφόρος.

With this part of the Chorus compare,

Now they reach thee in their anger;  
*Fire, and smoke, and hellish clangour*  
Are around thee; thou world's wonder,  
Death is in thy walls and under.  
Now the meeting steel first clashes,  
*Downward then the ladder crashes,*  
*With its iron load all gleaming,*  
*Lying at its foot blaspheming.*

Byron's *Deformed Transformed*.

'Αντίτυπα δ' ἐπὶ γῆ πέσε.

The quarry falls so forcibly,  
That it *rebounds against the lowly playne*,  
A second fall redoubling back again.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, book ii. c. 11. st. 43.

135

Μαινομένα ξὺν ὀρμῇ  
Βακχεύων ἐπέπνει  
Ῥιπαῖς ἐχθίστων ἀνέμων.

*Of wrath, the second is chest  
Whiche hath the wyndes of tempest  
To kepe, and many a sodeine blast  
He bloweth, whereof bease agast  
Thei that desiren pes and reste.*

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. iii.

162

Τὰ μὲν δὴ πόλεος ἀσφαλῶς θεοί,  
Πολλῷ σάλῳ σείσαντες, ὤρθωσαν πάλιν.

For illustration, see CEd. Tyr. ap. init.

175

Ἀμήχανον δὲ παντὸς ἀνδρὸς ἐκμαθεῖν  
Ψυχὴν τε καὶ φρόνημα καὶ γνώμην, πρὶν ἂν  
Ἀρχαῖς τε καὶ νόμοισιν ἐντριβῆς φανῇ.

*A good and virtuous nature may recoil  
In an imperial charge.*

Macbeth, act iv. sc. 3.

Claudius, irrisæ privato in tempore vitæ,  
In regno specimen prodidit ingenii.

Auson. Tetrastich. de Claud.

*He might be crown'd,  
How that might change his nature, there's the question ;  
It is the bright day that brings forth the adder.*

Julius Cæsar, act ii. sc. 1.

His virtues too, the rich unusual dress  
Of modesty adorned, and humbleness,

*Till power and violent fortune, which did find  
No stop or bound, o'erwhelmed no less his mind ;  
Did deluge-like, the natural forms deface,  
And brought forth unknown monsters in their place.*

Cowley's Davideis, iv. 366. 74.

Also Byron's Werner, act iv. sc. 1.

- 182 *Καὶ μείζον' ὅστις ἀντὶ τῆς αὐτοῦ πάτρας  
Φίλον νομίζει, τοῦτον οὐδαμοῦ λέγω.*

*Our country challenges our utmost care,  
And in our thoughts deserves the tenderest share;  
Her, to a thousand friends we should prefer.*  
Sheffield Duke of Buckingham's Ode on Brutus.

- 191 *Τοιοῖσδ' ἐγὼ νόμοισι τήνδ' αὔξω πόλιν,  
Καὶ νῦν ἀδελφὰ τῶνδε κηρύξας ἔχω.*

*Hear then, without surprise, a truth,  
A daughter truth to this.*

Young's Resignation.

- 198 *Τὸν δ' αὖ ξύναιμον τοῦδε, Πολυνείκην λέγω,  
'Ὅς γῆν πατρώαν καὶ θεοὺς τοὺς ἐγγενεῖς,  
Φυγὰς κατελθὼν, ἠθέλησε μὲν πυρὶ  
Πρήσαι κατάκρας, ἠθέλησε δ' αἵματος  
Κοινοῦ πάσασθαι, τοὺς δὲ δουλώσας ἄγειν  
Τοῦτον πόλει τῇδ' ἐκκεκηρύχθαι τάφῳ  
Μήτε κτερίζειν, μήτε κωκύσαι τινα.*

*Thou shalt not be joined with them in burial, because thou  
hast destroyed thy land, and slain thy people.*

Isaiah xiv. 20.

- 220 *ΧΟΡ. Οὐκ ἔστιν οὕτω μῶρος, ὃς θανεῖν ἐρᾷ.  
ΚΡΕ. Καὶ μὴν ὁ μισθὸς γ' οὗτος.*

*Peccare nefas, aut pretium, emori.*

Hor.

*And next to this, the fight of Nesbit, I report,  
When Hepburn, that stout Scot, and his had all their hire.*

Drayton's Polyolbion, song xxix.

. . . . Not helping, death's my fee.

All's Well, &c., act ii. sc. 1.

- 225 *Πολλὰς γὰρ ἔσχον φροντίδων ἐπιστάσεις,  
'Οδοῖς κυκλῶν ἐμαυτὸν εἰς ἀναστροφὴν.  
Ψυχὴ γὰρ ἤυδα πολλά μοι μυθουμένη  
Τάλας, τί χωρεῖς οἱ μολῶν δώσεις δίκην;*

P

*I and my bosom must debate a while.*

Henry V., act iv. sc. 1.

Ἄλλὰ τί μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμὸς.

Manetho, b. v. a. 20.

*Upon the way, my sad, presaging heart,  
At the first view of Paris, sunk within me ;  
I stopped and started,  
As if my Genius shocked me with a question,  
And asked me, whither I was bound, to death ?*

Lee's Massacre of Paris, act ii. sc. 3.

In metus  
Revolvor, animus hæret, ac retro cupit  
Corpus referre, moveo nolentem gradum.

Sen. Thyestes, act iii.

238 Φράσαι θέλω σοι πρῶτα τὰμαντοῦ. τὸ γὰρ  
Πρᾶγμ' οὐτ' ἔδρασ' οὐτ' εἶδον ὅστις ἦν ὁ δρῶν  
Οὐδ' ἂν δικαίως ἐς κακὸν πέσοιμί τι.

Brunck quotes,

So. Primum te hoc oro, ne quid credas me adversum edictum  
tuum,

Facere esse ausam. . . . .

. . . Sy. Nescio quid peccati portat hac purgatio.

Ter. Heaut. act iv. sc. 1.

241 Εὖ γε στοχάζη, κάποφράγνυσαι κύκλῳ  
Τὸ πρᾶγμα. δηλοῖς δ' ὥς τι σημανὼν νέον.

To the purpose ;  
These ambages are impertinent.

Massinger's Bashful Lover, act i. sc. 2.

Tell us the sum; the circumstance defer.

Milton's Sampson Agonistes.

The passage in Richard III., act iv. sc. 4., is well known.

Κάποφρήγνυσαι.

Something similar is the expression :

The king in this perceives him, how *he coasts*  
And *hedges* his own way.

Henry VIII., act iii. sc. 2.

256 Δεπτή δ', ἄγος φεύγοντος ὥς, ἐπὶν κόνις.

Hor. I., xxviii. 35.

A sun-scorched desert, waste, and bare,  
There saw *she where a careless hand,*  
O'er a dead corpse had heap'd the sand,  
To hide it till the jackals come,  
To tear it from the scanty tomb.

Scott's Marmion, c. ii.

260 Κἂν ἐγύγνετο.

Æd. Col. 1368.

269 Πάντας ἐς πέδον κάρα  
Νεῦσαι φόβῳ προὔτρεψεν.

Ἄτᾶν δὲ κάτω νεύσαντες ἐπὶ χθονός.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 681.

274 Κάμῃ τὸν δυσδαίμονα  
Πάλος καθαιρεῖ.

Me *sors* ire jubebat.

Ovid Met. xiii. 242.

277 Στέργει γὰρ οὐδεὶς ἄγγελον κακῶν ἐπῶν.

Fellow! begone; I cannot brook thy sight;  
This news hath made thee a most ugly man.

King John, act iii. sc. 1.

Though it be honest, it is never good  
To bring bad news . . . . .  
. . . . . Let ill tidings tell  
Themselves, when they be felt.

Antony and Cleopatra, act ii. sc. 5.

Also Troilus and Cressida, act v. sc. 2.; and other passages, to the same effect, occur in Shakspeare.

- 290 Ἄνδρες μάλιστα φέροντες ἑρρόθουν ἐμοί,  
 Κρυφῇ κára σείοντες· οὐδ' ὑπὸ ζυγῷ  
 Δόφον δικαίως εἶχον.

For passages, see Agamemnon, line 1622.

- 295 Οὐδὲν γὰρ ἀνθρώποισιν, οἷον ἄργυρος,  
 Κακὸν νόμισμ' ἐβλαστε. ταῦτο καὶ πόλεις  
 Πορθεῖ, τόδ' ἄνδρας ἐξανίστησιν δόμων  
 Τόδ' ἐκδιδάσκει καὶ παραλλάσσει φρένας  
 Χρηστὰς πρὸς αἰσχροὶ πράγμαθ' ἴστασθαι βροτῶν.  
 Πανουργίας δ' ἔδειξεν ἀνθρώποις ἔχειν,  
 Καὶ παντὸς ἔργου δυσσέβειαν εἰδέναι.

From numerous quotations, I have chosen the following, to shew how soon our own Poets began to inveigh against the "auri sacra fames."

For this a man maie fynde writte,  
 To fore the time er golde was smitte  
 In coygne, that men the floren knewe,  
 There was wel nighe no man untrewē.  
 Tho was there shelde ne speare,  
 Ne deadly wepen for to beare.  
 Tho was the towne withouten walle,  
 Which now is closed over alle ;  
 Tho was there no brocage in londe,  
 Whiche nowē taketh every cause on honde :  
 So maie men knowe, how the floreyne  
 Was moder first of malleyne,  
 And bringer in of alle werre.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. v.

Gold which is the very cause of warres,  
 The neast of strife, and nourice (nurse) of debate,  
 The barre of heaven, and open way to hel.

Gascoigne's Steele Glass.

- 312 Οὐκ ἔξ ἅπαντος δεῖ τὸ κερδαίνειν φιλεῖν.  
 Ἐκ τῶν γὰρ αἰσχροῶν λημμάτων τοὺς πλείονας  
 Ἀτωμένους ἴδοις ἂν ἡ σεσωσμένους.

Μὴ κακὰ κερδαίνειω' κακὰ κέρδεα ἴσ' ἔτησι.

Hesiod Op. et Di. 325.

Κέρδη πονηρὰ ζημίαν ἀεὶ φέρει.

Gnome Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leipa. 1829.

Compare Æd. Col. 1030.

320 Οἶμ' ὥς λάλημα δῆλον ἐκπεφυκὸς εἶ.

*Thing of talk ! begone.*

Ford's Broken Heart, act ii. sc. 3.

332 Πολλὰ τὰ δεινὰ, κούδ' ἐν ἀν-  
θρώπου δεινότερον πέλει.

What, though beneath *thee*, *man* put forth  
His pomp, his pride, *his skill*,  
*And arts that made fire, flood, and earth*,  
The vassals of his will.

Campbell's Last Man.

There is a fine Ode in the History of the Anglo-Saxons, Vol. III. pages 325, 326, which, Mr. Turner says, will doubtless remind the Classical readers of this Chorus. It is rather too long for insertion here.

334 Πολιού πέραν  
Πόντου.

One would think the *deep* to be *hoary*.

Job. xli. 32.

Totaque remigio spumis incanuit unda.

Catullus, lxiv. 13.

The *hoare waters* from *his frigot ran*.

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. ii. c. xii. st. 10.

342 Κουφονόων τε φύλον ὀρ-  
νίθων ἀμφιβαλὼν ἄγει,  
Καὶ θηρῶν ἀγριῶν ἔθνη,  
Πόντου τ' εἰαλίαν φύσιν  
Σπείραισι δικτυοκλώστοις,  
'Αριφραδῆς ἀνὴρ.

Subtle, delusive man,  
How various are thy wiles, artful to kill  
Thy savage foes, a dull unthinking race.

Somerville's Chase, book iii.

Nothing hath got so far,  
But man hath caught, and kept it for his prey.

Herbert's Poema. Man.

Οὐ γάρ τι πέλει καθυπέρτερον ἀνδρῶν  
Νόσφι θεῶν  
Ὅσους μὲν κατ' ὄρεσφι βίην ἔτρεστον ἔχοντας  
Θῆρας ὑπερφιάλους βροτὸς ἔσβεσεν ; ὅσσα δὲ φύλα  
Ὅμιων νεφέλῃσι καὶ ἡέρι δινεύοντα  
Ἐλε, χαμαὶ ἡλαί περ ἔχων δέμας ; οὐδὲ λέοντα  
ῥύσαιτ' ἀγῆρορ' ἡμιθήμεναι, οὐδ' ἐδάσσαν  
Αἰετὸν ἡνεμόεις πτερύγων ῥόδας.

Oppian. de Re Piscat., v. 10.

Κουφονόων ὄρνιθων.

Then to those woods the next quick fiat brings  
*The feathered kind*, where merrily they sat,  
As if *their hearts were lighter than their wings*.

Sir W. Davenant's Gondibert b. ii. vi. st. 57.

Σμικρῆς ὄρνιθος κούφον ἔχουσα νόον.

Theognis line 580.

355

Αἶθρια καὶ  
Δύσομβρα φεύγειν βέλη.

*Heav'n's tilting lances, artillery and bow,*  
*Loud sounding trumpets, darts of hail and snow.*

Drummond's River Forth's Feasting.

*The slanting bullets of the storm.*

Bloomfield's Farmer's Boy. Winter.

358

Ἄιδα μόνον  
Φεῦξιν οὐκ ἐπάξεται  
Νόσων δ' ἀμηχάνων φυγὰς  
Ξυμπέφρασται.

With the former part of the Chorus and this passage, compare—

The stately stagge that seemes so stout,  
By yalping hounds at bay is set :  
The swiftest bird that flies about,  
Is caught at length in fowler's net :  
The greatest fishe in deepest brooke  
Is soon deceived by subtle hook :  
*Yea, man himself*, unto whose will  
All things are bounden to obey,  
For all his wit and worthy skill,  
*Doth fade at length, and fall away.*

Percy's Relics, Series ii. book ii. st. ix.

364

Νόμους

Παρείρων χθονός,  
Θεῶν τ' ἔνορκον δίκαν, ὑψίπολις.

Οἱ δὲ δικὰς ξείνοισι καὶ ἐνδημοῖσι διδοῦσιν  
Ἰθείας, καὶ μὴ τι παρεκβαίνουσι δικαίου,  
Τοῖσι τέθηκε πόλις λαοὶ δ' ἀνθεύουσιν ἐν αὐτῇ.

Hesiod. Op. et Di. 208-9-10.

367

Ὅτ' ὅτ' μὴ καλὸν  
ἔβνεστι, τόλμας χάριν.  
Μήτ' ἐμοὶ παρέστιος  
Γένοιτο.

Vetabo qui Cereris, &c.

Hor. Epist. III. c. ii. st. 26.

385

Ψεύδει γὰρ ἢ ἴπινοια τὴν γνώμην.

Thoughts follow thoughts, and when the first is spent,  
A second rises, which doth oft prevent  
An inconvenient action ;  
The first being banished, reason thought it good  
To place a second where the first thought stood.

Quarles' Kingly Bed of Misery. The Dream.

389

Ἄλλ' ἢ γὰρ ἐκτὸς καὶ παρ' ἐλπίδας χαρὰ  
ἔοικεν ἄλλη μῆκος οὐδὲν ἡδονῇ.

*Grata superveniet, quæ non sperabitur hora.*

Hor. Epist. 1. c. iv. st. 14.

*Pleasure that comes unlook'd for is thrice welcome.*

Rogers' Italy.

*Gaudia præmissi cumulant inopina dolores.*

Claud. de Bell. Get. 208.

*How grateful will appear its dawning rays,  
Its favours, unexpected, doubly please.*

Congreve's Epistle to Lord Cobham.

The same sentiment occurs, *Measure for Measure*, act iv. sc. 3 ; *Rowe's Royal Convert*, act iii.

420 Ὅρνιθος ὀξὺν φθόγγον, ὡς ὅταν κενῆς  
Εὐνῆς νεοσσῶν ὀρφανὸν βλέψῃ λέχος.

The description, in Thomson's *Spring*, is too well known to require quotation here. Add,

*Look, as a nightingale, whose callow young  
Some boy hath mark'd, and now half naked taken,  
Which long she closely kept, and foster'd long,  
But all in vain ; she now, poor bird, forsaken*

*All day and night her loss she fresh doth rue,  
And where she ends her plaints there she begins anew.*

Phineas Fletcher's *Eliza*, st. 48.

There is a similar passage in Somerville's *Hobbinol*, canto ii.

435 Ἀλλὰ πάντα ταῦθ' ἤσσω λαβεῖν  
Ἐμοὶ πέφυκε τῆς ἐμῆς σωτηρίας.

*For myself, quoth he, I must mind most,  
So the Devil may take the hindmost.*

Southey. *March to Moscow*.

- 446 Οὐ γάρ τί μοι Ζεὺς ἦν ὁ κηρύξας τάδε,  
 Οὐδ' ἡ ξύνοικος τῶν κάτω θεῶν Δίκη,  
 Οἷ τοῦσδ' ἐν ἀνθρώποισιν ὥρισαν νόμους.  
 Οὐδὲ σθένειν τοσοῦτον φόβῳ τὰ σὰ  
 Κηρύγμαθ', ὥστ' ἄγραπτα ἀσφαλῆ θεῶν  
 Νόμιμα δύνασθαι θνητὸν θυτ' ὑπερδραμεῖν.

*I knew your laws forbade the deed,  
 But yielded to a stronger law*

*Know'st thou, to Nature's great command,  
 All human laws are frail and weak.*

Crabbe's Hall of Justice.

*Shall this base tyrannic brood invade  
 Eternal laws, by God for mankind made?*

Andrew Marvel's Britannia and Raleigh.

*Let not a partial faithfulness,  
 Let not a mortal's vain command  
 Urge you to breake th' unalterable laws  
 Of heav'n descended charity.*

Mason's Elfrida.

- 456 Θανουμένη γὰρ ἐξήδη, τί δ' οὐ ;  
 Κεῖ μὴ σὺ προὔκηρυξας. εἰ δὲ τοῦ χρόνου  
 Πρόσθεν θανοῦμαι, κέρδος αὐτ' ἐγὼ λέγω.  
 "Ὅστις γὰρ ἐν πολλοῖσιν, ὡς ἐγώ, κακοῖς  
 Ζῇ, πῶς ὁδ' οὐχὶ κατθανὼν κέρδος φέρει ;

*"Hee hath upon his honour sworne  
 That thou shalt surelie die"*

*"We all must die," quoth brave Sir Charles,  
 "Of that I'm not affearde;  
 What bootes to live a little space."*

Chatterton's Bristowe Tragedy.

*Our joys of life ! why should I stand for those ?  
 What I ne'er had, why should I fear to lose ?  
 Admit awhile, I to those thoughts consented,  
 Death can but be deferred, not prevented.*

Browne's Britannia's Pastorals, b. i. song i.

Q

Tell me *what blessings I have here alive,*  
That I should *fear to die.*

Winter's Tale, act iii. sc. 2.

467 *Δηλοῖ τὸ γέννημ' ὦμὸν ἐξ ὠμοῦ πατρὸς.*

*Τὸ γενναῖον*  
*Ἐπιπρέπει ἐκ πατέρων παλ-*  
*σιν λῆμα.*

Pind. Pyth., viii, 62.

Such *issue did proceede as we*  
Them by their *braunches know.*  
*Eche thing must follow kindly course*  
By Nature's fixed lawes.

E'en so that worthy Tree  
Such fruit is seen to bear.

Turberville "On the death of Elizabeth Arundle."

*Cowards father cowards, and base things sire base :*  
Nature hath meal and bran.

Cymbeline, act iv. sc. 2.

Generosa in ortus semina exsurgunt suos.

Senec. Troas. act iii.

And Horace "Fortes creantur fortibus," &c.

478 *"Τβρις, δ' ἐπεὶ δέδρακεν, ἦδε δευτέρα,*  
*Τούτοις ἐπανχεῖν, καὶ δεδρακυῖαν γελᾶν, &c.*

*Supplicium meruisse parum est, maledictaque culpæ*  
*Additis, et non est patientia libera nobis ;*  
*Ibimus in pœnas, et qua vocat ira, sequemur.*

Ovid. Met. b. v. 668.

480 *Ἢ νῦν ἐγὼ μὲν οὐκ ἀνὴρ, αὐτὴ δ' ἀνὴρ,*  
*Εἰ ταῦτ' ἀνατεῖ τῇδε κείσεται κράτη.*

*Non hercle is sum qui sum, nisi hanc injuriam*  
*Meque ultus pulchre fuero.*

Plaut. Men. act iii. sc. 2.

- 482 Ἄλλ' εἴτ' ἀδελφῆς, εἴθ' ὁμαιμονεστέρα  
 Τοῦ παντὸς ἡμῖν Ζηγνὸς Ἐρκείου κυρεῖ,  
 Αὐτὴ τε χῆ ξύναιμος οὐκ ἀλύξετον  
 Μόρου κακίστου.

Were he my brother, nay, my kingdom's heir,  
 (As he is but my Father's brother's son,) . . .  
 Now by my sceptre's awe I make a vow,  
*Such neighbour nearness to our sacred blood*  
*Should nothing privilege him, nor partialize*  
 Th' unstooping firmness of my upright soul.

Richard II. act i. sc. 1.

- 491 Μισῶ γε μέντοι χῶταν ἐν κακοῖσι τις  
 Ἄλούς, ἔπειτα τοῦτο καλλύνειν θέλη.

But if thou sin,  
*Boast not thyself, nor make thy shame thy glory ;*  
 Frailty gets pardon by submissiveness,  
 But he that boasts shuts that out of his story.

Herbert's Church Porch.

To do a wilful sin, and glory in it,  
 Is to do it double.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Wife for a Month*, act iv. sc. 2.

- 502 Ἄλλ' ἡ τυραννὶς πολλά τ' ἄλλ' εὐδαιμονεῖ,  
 Κᾶξεσθιν αὐτῇ δρᾶν λέγειν θ', ἃ βούλεται.

Where the word of a *King* is, there is power, and *who may*  
*say unto him what doest thou?*

Ecclesiastes, viii. 4.

I pr'ythee, give no limits to my tongue ;  
*I am a King, and privileged to speak.*

Henry VI., part iii. act ii. sc. 2.

- 505 Ὅρῳσι χοῖδε· σοὶ δ' ὑπὶλλουσι στόμα.

O *bone rex*, cuncti se scire fatentur  
*Quid fortuna ferat populi; sed dicere mussant.*

Virg. *Æn.* xi. 343.

524 Νεφέλη δ' ὀφρύων ὑπερ.

*Deme supercilio nubem.*

Hor. Epist. I. xviii. 94.

*Those clouds* which on your brow deliver  
Emblems of storms.

Middleton and Rowley's Spanish Gipsie, act v.

The *tim'rous cloud*  
That hangs on thy fair brow.

Gray's Agrippina, sc. 11.

On every brow the *cloud of sadness* hung.

Canning's Lines on the Battle of Trafalgar.

Many more instances might be added.

524 Αἱματόεν  
'Ρέθος αἰσχύνει,  
Τέγγουσ' εὐῶπα παρειάν.

Holding in the other her handkerchief, which had lately drunk up the tears of her eyes, leaving, instead of them, *crimson circles like red flakes* in the element.

Sydney's Arcadia.

527 Σὺ δ' ἡ κατ' οἴκου, ὡς ἔχιδν', ὑφειμένη  
Λήθουσά μ' ἐξέπινες, οὐδ' ἐμάνθανον  
Τρέφων δὺ ἅτα.

Snakes, in my heart-blood warm'd that sting my heart !

Richard II., act iii. sc. 2.

The reader will, I am sure, excuse me for not adding more instances of this simile.

536 Ἄλλ' ἐν κακοῖς τοῖς σοῖσιν οὐκ αἰσχύνομαι  
Ἐύμπλουν ἐμαντήν τοῦ πάθους ποιουνένη.

"Be brother now to brother join'd.  
Admit me in the equipage

Of your misfortunes, that at least,  
Whatever fate remain behind,  
I may bear witness in my breast,  
To your nobility of mind."  
"Thou enemy! my bane! my blight," &c.

Wordsworth's *White Doe*, &c.

- 540 *Μήτηρ κασιγνήτη μ' ἀτιμάσης τὸ μὴ οὐ  
Θανεῖν τε σὺν σοί, τὸν.*

Comitemne sororem  
Sprevisti moriens? Eadem me ad fata vocasses.

Æn. iv. 677.

- 555 *Σὺ μὲν ζῆς ἢ δ' ἐμὴ ψυχὴ πάλαι  
Τέθνηκεν.*

My heart, ah Sonnes! *my heart*, Dear hearts! *was dead*  
ere he did die.

Warner's *Albion's England*, b. vii. c. 34.

Alas! why do I make this useless moan?  
*I'm dead already, for my soul is gone.*

Dryden's *Aurengzebe*, act v. sc. 1.

- 559 *Οὐ γάρ ποτ', ὦ ναξ, οὐδ' ὃς ἀν βλάβῃ μένει  
Νοῦς τοῖς κακῶς πράσσουσιν, ἀλλ' ἐξίσταται.*

Here is a precedent, to teach *wicked men*,  
*That when they leave religion, and turn Atheists,*  
*Their own abilities leave them.*

Massinger's *New Way to Pay Old Debts*, act v. sc. 1.

And again,

*Judgment being a gift derived from Heav'n,*  
.  
.  
.  
*Forsakes such as abuse the giver of it.*

Ibid.

- 563 *"Ἦδε μέντοι μὴ λέγ'. οὐ γὰρ ἔστ' ἔτι.*

By thine own tongue thou art condemn'd, and must  
Endure our law: *Thou art dead.*

*Cymbeline*, act v. sc. 5.

CRAT. You heard me not, *Cleanthes is—*

CLEOM. *He was—no more, good mother.*

Dryden's Cleomenes, act iv. sc. 1.

564 Ἀλλὰ κτενεῖς νυμφεῖα τοῦ σουτοῦ τέκνου ;

*Ut modo connubiis taurus saltu recepto,*

*Cum posuit pugnās.*

Stat. Theb. xii. 601.

Which of these is thy *wedlock*, Menelaus?

Ben Jonson's Poetaster, act iv. sc. 3.

How now my cosy *wedlock* ! make you strange of so noble  
a favour?

Eastward Hoe, by Marston, Decker, and Jonson, act iii. sc. 1.

565 Ἀρώσιμοι γὰρ χιτῶνων εἰσὶν γυναι.

A common metaphor, I have illustrated it in the *Œdipus Tyrannus*.

579 Εὐδαίμονες, οἷσι κακῶν ἄγευστος αἰὼν.

*Οὐδὲ τόσον σφετέρησιν ἐγεύσατο φροντίσι κηδέων.*

Mosc. Idyll. iv. 12.

583

Ὅμοιον ὥστε ποντίαις

Οἶδμα δυσπνόοις ὅταν

Θρήσσησιν ἔρεβος ὑφαλὸν ἐπιδράμη πνοαῖς,

Κυλίνδει βυσσόθεν κελαινὰν

Θίνα.

*Συνεσφώθη πόντος ἐκ δὲ νείατων*

*Μυχῶν βυθίτις ψάμμος ἐξηρεύετο*

Epigr. Philip. Thessal. Anthol. Leipz. vol. ii. 131.

On the passive *main*

*Descends th' ætherial force, and with strong gust*

*Turns from its bottom the discolour'd deep.*

Thomson's Winter.

Undique incumbunt simul

*Rapiuntque pelagus, infimo eversum solo.*

Senec. Agam. act iii.

A sea dark, wasteful, wild,  
Up from its bottom turned by furious winds.

Milton's Paradise Lost b. vii.

Also Virg. Geor. iii. 240, 241.

602 Τὰν οὐθ' ὕπνος αἰρεῖ ποθ' ὁ παντογήρως.

God . . . .

Who sleeps not, is not weary.

Cowper's Task, b. vi.

612 Ἄ γὰρ δὴ πολὺπλαγκτος ἐλπὶς  
Πολλοῖς μὲν ὄνασις ἀνδρῶν.

See some fit passion every age supply,  
Hope travels through, nor quits us till we die.

And a few lines further,

Each want of happiness by hope supplied.

Pope's Essay on Man.

Hope, the balm and life-blood of our souls,  
It pleases, and it lasts ; indulgent Heaven  
Sent down the kind delusion, through the path  
Of rugged life to lead us patient on.

Dr. Armstrong's Art of Preserving Health, b. iv.

614 Εἰδóτι δ' οὐδέν,  
Ἔρπει, πρὶν πυρὶ θερμῷ πόδα τις προσαύρη.

Τοίη τις ἐσέρχεται εἰσορόωντας  
Τερπῶλῃ παῖδεσσιν ἀπειρήτοιςιν ὁμοῖοι,  
Ὅτε πυρὸς λεύσσοντες ἀναιθρομένοιο φαινήν  
Μαρμαρινήν, ἀκτίσιν λαϊνόμενοι γελώουσι  
Ψαῦσαι δ' ἰμείρουσι, καὶ ἐς φλόγα χεῖρ' ὀρέγουσι  
Νηπιέην· τάχα δέ σφιν ἀνάρσιον ἐξεφάνη πῦρ.

Oppian. Pisc. iii. 580.

Prometheus, when first from heaven high,  
He brought down fire, ere then, on earth not seen ;  
Fond of delight, a Satyr standing by,  
Gave it a kiss, as it like sweet had been.

Feeling forthwith the other burning power,  
Wood with the smart, with shouts, and shrieking shrill,  
He sought his ease, &c.

So silly I with that unwonted sight, &c.,  
The difference is, the Satyr's lips, my heart,  
He for a while, I evermore have smart.

Sir P. Sydney's Sonnets.

617 *Κλεινὸν ἔπος πέφανται,  
Τὸ κακὸν δοκεῖν πότε' ἐσθλὸν  
Τῷδ' ἔμμεν, ὅτ' φρένας  
Θεὸς ἄγει πρὸς ἅπαν.*

*"Ὅστινα δαίμων  
Πρόφρων ἐς μεγάλην ἀμπλακίην παράγει,  
Καὶ οἱ ἔθηκε δοκεῖν ἃ μὲν ἡ κακὰ, ταῦτ' ἀγαθ' εἶναι  
Εὐμαρέως· ἃ δ' ἂν ἡ χρῆσιμα, ταῦτα κακὰ.*

Theognis. 405.

For those whom God for ruin has designed,  
He fits for fate, and first destroys the mind.

Dryden's Hind and Panther.

It is a madness  
Wherewith Heav'n blinds them, when it would confound  
them.

Ben Jonson's Catiline, act i. sc. 5.

When God intends  
To lay a curse upon men's wretched ends,  
Of understanding he doth them deprive,  
Which taken from them, up themselves they give.

Drayton's Mooncalf.

I might add a passage from Samson Agonistes; Erfurdt quotes a fragment of Æschylus, and another of Lycurgus; and Heinsius, one of Archilochus, to the same effect.

646 *Ψυχρὸν παραγκάλισμα τοῦτο γίγνεται,  
Γυνὴ κακὴ ξύνευνος ἐν δόμοις. τί γὰρ  
Γένοιτ' ἂν ἔλκος μείζον ἢ φίλος κακός;*

STANL. No, my good lord, my friends are in the north.  
RICH. Cold friends to me.

Richard III., act iv. sc. 4.

Τὴν δευτέραν ἔωλον οὐκ ὄψει Κόπρων,  
Ψυχρὸν παραγκάλισμα.

Lycophron, Tzetzæ's Edition, p. 24.

You heretofore directed  
My study, to be careful of my fame,  
. . . . . plant my affection on  
Nobleness, and do you counsel now  
*To marry a disease?*

Shirley's Wedding, act v. sc. 2.

Wife, friend,  
You hang *like ulcers on me.*

Shirley's Love's Cruelty, act iii. sc. 4.

648 Ἀλλὰ πτύσας ὥσεί τε δυσμενῇ μέθες  
Τὴν παῖδ' ἐν Ἀΐδου τήνδε νυμφεύσειν τινί.

Down, bear thy fatal beauties down to hell,  
*And try if thou canst charm among the dead.*

Rowe's Ambitious Step Mother, act v. sc. 2.

ARIUS. What's your design ; *to give her to your son ?*

CONST. No, Arius ; *first I'll give her to the grave.*

Lee's Constantine, act iii. sc. 2.

She asked about her friends below,  
Whether some late departed toasts  
*Had got gallants among the ghosts.*

Swift's Death and Daphne.

655 Εἰ γὰρ δὴ τά γ' ἐγγενῇ φύσει  
Ἀκοσμηθρέψω, κάρτα τοὺς ἔξω γένους.

Behold my son, which issued from my flesh,  
With equal fury seeks to take my life ;  
How much more, then, the son of Jemini.

Peile's David and Bethsabe, (1599.)

661 Δορός τ' ἂν ἐν χειμῶνι.

Where danger threatens ; I rejoice in *the storm of spears.*

Ossian's Fingal, b. iii.

R

*Tempestas telorum.*

Virg. *Æn.* xii. 284.

666 Ἄλλ' ὃν πόλις στήσειε, τοῦδε χρή κλύειν,  
Καὶ σμικρὰ καὶ δίκαια καὶ τάναντια.

We know enough, if we know we are the king's subjects; if his cause be wrong, our obedience to the king wipes the crime of it out of us.

Henry V., act iv. sc. 1.

Though kings forget to govern as they ought,  
Yet subjects must obey as they are bound.

Norton and Sackville's *Gorboduc*, act v. sc. 1.

Beaumont and Fletcher, *High Monarchy Men*, furnish several instances of the same doctrine.

668 Ἀναρχίας γὰρ μείζον οὐκ ἔστιν κακόν.

For where the cement of authority  
Is wanting, all things there are dislocate.

Southey's *Roderic*, xxii.

One instance is enough.

679 Πάτερ, θεοὶ φύουσιν ἀνθρώποις φρένας,  
Πάντων, ὅσ' ἐστὶ, χρημάτων ὑπέρτατον.

Wisdom is most riches.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. vi. c. 9. st. 30.

684 Σὺ δ' οὐ πέφυκας πάντα προσκοπεῖν, ὅσα  
Λέγει τις, ἢ πράσσει τις, ἢ ψέγειν ἔχει.

With these lines and the remainder of the passage compare,

*Then I, as one that am the tongue of these,  
To sound the purposes of all their hearts,  
Both for myself and them, but chief of all,  
Your safety; for the which, myself and these  
Bend our best studies, heartily request  
Th' enfranchisement of Arthur, whose restraint  
Doth move the murmuring lips of discontent.*

King John, act iv. sc. 2.

- 686 Τὸ γὰρ σὸν ὄμμα δεινὸν ἀνδρὶ δημότῃ  
 Λόγοις τοιούτοις, οἷς σὺ μὴ τέρψει κλύων·  
 Ἔμοι δ' ἀκούειν ἔσθ' ὑπὸ σκότου τάδε,  
 Τὴν παῖδα ταύτην οἷ' ὀδύρεται πῆλιν.

Being Lords,  
 They never know the truth that comes to light,  
 When franke society speakes naked words.

Earl of Stirling's Alexandrian Tragedy, act v. sc. 1.

- 695 Χρυσῆς τιμῆς.

*Report speaks goldenly* of his profit.

As You Like It, act i. sc. 1

*Honour's golden name.*

Old Play of Edward III., by some attributed to Shakspeare, act ii. sc. 1.

- 701 Μὴ νῦν ἐν ἥθος μῶνον ἐν σαυτῷ φόρει,  
 Ὡς φῆς σύ, κούδεν ἄλλο τοῦτ' ὀρθῶς ἔχειν,  
 Ὅστις γὰρ αὐτὸς ἢ φρονεῖν μόνος δοκεῖ,  
 Ἡ γλῶσσαν, ἣν οὐκ ἄλλος, ἢ ψυχὴν ἔχειν,  
 Οὗτοι διαπυχθέντες ὠφθησαν κενοί.

None other counsell good hym semeth,  
 But suche as himselfe demeth.  
 For in suche wise as he compasseth,  
 His witte alone all other passeth;  
 And is with pride so through sought,  
 That he all other set at nought,  
 And weneth of himselven so,  
 That such as he is, there be no mo.

All upon his own witte  
 He stant till he fall in the pitte  
 So ferre, that he maie not arise.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. i.

Διαπυχθέντες.

The Moor.  
*May unfold me to him.*

Othello, act v. sc. 1.

Time shall *unfold* what *plaited* cunning hides.

King Lear, act i. sc. 1.

The plain *unplayted* man.

Turberville. To Browne of Light Belief.

708 Ὅρᾳς παρὰ ρείθροισι χειμάρροισι ὅσα  
Δένδρων ὑπείκει, κλῶνας ὡς ἐκσώζεται.

Beneath the blast, while pliant osiers bend,  
The stubborn oak, each furious wind shall rend.

Somerville's Fable of the Sheep and the Bush Moral.

The bending willow, yielding to each wind,  
Shall keep his rooting firm; when the proud oak,  
Braving the storm, presuming on his root,  
Shall have his body rent from head to foot.

Webster's Appius and Virginia, act iii. sc. 3.

716 Φήμ' ἔγωγε πρεσβεύειν πολύ,  
Φῦναι τὸν ἄνδρα πάντ' ἐπιστήμης πλέων  
Εἰ δ' οὖν, φιλεῖ γὰρ τοῦτο μὴ ταύτη ρέπειν,  
Καὶ τῶν λεγόντων εὖ, καλὸν τὸ μανθάνειν.

They say he's wretched, that out of himself  
Cannot draw counsel to his proper weal;  
But he's thrice wretched that has neither counsel  
Within himself, nor apprehension  
Of counsel for his own good from another.

Chapman's All Fools, act ii. sc. 1.

Οὗτος μὲν πανάριστος, ὃς αὐτὸς πάντα νοήσῃ,  
Ἐσθλὸς δ' ἂν κακείνος ὃς εὖ εἰπόντι πίθηται,  
Ὅς δέ κε μήτ' αὐτὸς νοήῃ μήτ' ἄλλου ἀκούων  
Ἐν θυμῷ βάλληται δδ' αὐτ' ἀχρήσιος ἀνὴρ.

Hesiod. Op. et Di. 269.

724 Εἰ δ' ἐγὼ νέος,  
Οὐ τὸν χρόνον χρὴ μάλλον ἢ τάργα σκοπεῖν.

Though time, but twenty yeares account can give  
Of thy abode on earth, yet every houre  
Of thy brave youth, by vertue's wondrous powre,  
Was lengthen'd to a year.

Habington's Castara, part ii.

Μὴ τοῦτο βλέψῃς εἰ νεώτερος λέγω,  
'Ἄλλ' εἰ φρονούντος τοὺς λόγους ἀνδρὸς σ' ἐρῶ.

Menand. Fragm. Ap. Stob.

Oh, when will men leave off to judge by hair,  
And think them old, that have the oldest mind,  
With virtue fraught?

Sydney's Arcadia, b. ii.

So Ben Jonson's Lines to the Memory of Morrison. A similar passage occurs in Young's Night Thoughts; and in Crabbe's Village, b. ii.

729 AI. Οὐ φησι Θήβης τῆσδ' ὁμόπολις λεώς.  
KPE. Πόλις γὰρ ἡμῖν ἃ' μὲ χρή τάσσειν ἐρεῖ;  
AI. Ὅρᾳς τόδ' ὥς εἴρηκας ὡς ἄγαν νέος;  
KPE. Ἄλλω γὰρ ἢ μοί χρή γε τῆσδ' ἄρχειν χθονός;

SOPH. Through your land,  
Your subjects mutter strangely, and imagine  
More than they dare speak publicly.

. . . . .

PAL. Of me! my subjects talk of me!  
COR. Yes, scurvily;  
And think worse, prince.  
I think you would be, by the world, reputed  
A man, in every point complete, but are  
In manners and effect, indeed a child,  
A boy, a very boy.

Ford's Lover's Melancholy, act ii. sc. 1.

Compare also parts of act i. sc. 2. in Byron's Sardanapalus.

733 AI. Πόλις γὰρ οὐκ ἔσθ', ἥτις ἀνδρός ἔσθ' ἐνός;  
KPE. Οὐ τοῦ κρατοῦντος ἢ πόλις νομίζεται;  
AI. Καλῶς ἐρήμης γ' ἂν σὺ γῆς ἀρχοῖς μόνος.

What is land, where men be none?  
What ben the men, whiche are allone  
Without a Kinge's governance?

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. vii.

And book iii,

Thei asketh hem this question,  
To what finall conclusion  
Thei wolden reigne Kynges there,  
If no people in lond were?

756 Ἄγετε τὸ μῖσος, ὡς κατ' ὄμματ' αὐτίκα  
Παρόντι θνήσκη πλησία τῷ νυμφίῳ.

Const. Hold! Fausta. Arius take the poison from her,  
And bring the bath, *my son shall see her die.*

Lee's Constantine, act v. sc. 2.

771 Φορβήης τοσοῦτον, ὡς ἄγος, μόνον προθείς.

So Constance de Beverly in Marmion.

777 Ἔρως ἀνέκατε μάχαν.

Here it is unnecessary to give more than one quotation.

*For Love*, methinks, has power to raise  
The soul beyond a vulgar state;  
*Tho' unconquer'd banners* he displays,  
Controul our fears and fix our fate.

Langhorne's Owen of Carron.

778 Ἔρως,  
Ὃς ἐν μαλακαῖς παρειαῖς  
Νεάνιδος ἐννυχεύεις.

Love sits in her smile, a wizard ensnaring:  
Enthron'd in her een, he delivers his law.

Burns' Young Jessie.

Love in her sunny eyes does basking play;  
Love walks the pleasant mazes of her hair;  
Love does on both her lips for ever stray,  
And sows and reaps a thousand kisses there.

Cowley's Mistress.

Each ambushed Cupid I defy,  
In cheek, or chin, or brow.

Scott's Song of the Resolve.

In each cheek appear'd a pretty dimple ;  
Love made these hollows, if himself were slain  
He might be buried in a tomb so simple,

Foreknowing well, if there he came to lie,  
Why there love lived, and there he could not die.

Shakspeare's Venus and Adonis.

I might add other passages.

781            Φοιτᾶς δ' ὑπερπόντιος, ἐν τ'  
                  'Αγρονόμοις αὐλαῖς  
          Καὶ σ' οὐτ' ἀθανάτων φύξιμος οὐδεὶς,  
                  Οὐθ' ἀμερίων ἐπ' ἀν-  
                  θρώπων.

Instances are endless : see Opening of the first Book of Lucretius ; Oppian de Re. Venat. ii. 410 ; Spencer's Fairy Queen, b. iiii. canto ii. &c.

786            Σὺ καὶ δικαίων ἀδίκους  
                  Φρένας παρασπᾶς ἐπὶ λώβῃ.

He, whose firm faith no reason could remove,  
Will melt before that soft seducer, Love.

Dryden's State of Innocence, act iv. sc. 1.

791            "Ιμερος εὐλέκτρον  
                  Νύμφας, τῶν μεγάλων πάρεδρος ἐν ἀρχαῖς  
                  Θεσμῶν.

Usurping beauties, that create  
A government tyrannical  
In Love's free state,  
Justice hath to the sword of your edged eyes  
His equal balance joined, his sage head lies  
In Love's soft lap, which must be just and wise.

Hark how the stern law breathes  
Forth amorous sighs, and now prepares  
No fetters but of silken wreaths,  
And braided hairs.

Carew on the Lord Chief Justice's election of Lady A. W.

Love is a *greater law* by my pan  
Than may be given of any earthly man.

Chaucer's Knight's Tale.

795            *Nûn δ' ἤδη ἰγὼ καὐτὸς θεσμῶν*  
                 *Ἐξω φέρομαι τὰδ' ὁρῶν.*

For parallels, see Choeph, 1023.

801                            *Τὰν νεάταν ὁδὸν*  
                                 *Στείχουσιν.*

He's *walk'd the way of nature*,  
And, to our purposes, he lives no more.

Henry IV., p. II. act v. sc. 2.

805                            *Ἄϊδας ζῶσαν ἄγει*  
                                 *Τὰν Ἀχέροντος*  
                                 *Ἀκτάν, οὐθ' ὕμεναιών*  
                                 *Ἐγκληρον.*

*Αἱ αἱ Ἀριστοκράτεια σὺ μὲν βαθὺν εἰς Ἀχέροντα*  
*Οἶχεαι ὠραῖον κεκλιμένα πρὸ γάμου.*

Epigr. Mnesalcæ Leips. Anthol. i. 334.

For Ἀχέροντος ἀκτάν,

Peace waits us on the *shore of Acheron*.

Childe Harold, c. ii. st. 7.

810                            *Ἀχέροντι νυμφεύσω.*

*Νύμφην δ' ἦν σοι ἐγὼ θεῶς τεὸς ἔτρεφον, αἱ αἱ*  
*Τλήμονα νυμφεύσων ἤρπασε πρόσθ' αἰδης.*

Epig. Incert. auctor. Leips. Anthol. vol. iii. p. 379.

*Οὐ γάμον ἀλλ' Ἀἴδαν ἐπινυμφίδιον Κλεαρῖστα*  
*Δέξατο.*

Meleagri. Epigr.

He promised me a wedding ring,—  
The wedding day was fixed to-morrow,  
Now *he is wedded to his grave.*

Logan's Braes of Yarrow.

If she refuse me, yet my *grave shall wed me.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Two Noble Kinamen, act iii. sc. 6.

If I must choose between Pescara's love  
And Death's eternal bed, I will prefer  
Death, for my horrid bridegroom.

Shiel's Apostate, act iii. sc. 1.

811 Οὐκοῦν κλεινὴ καὶ ἔπαινον ἔχουσα  
'Ες τόδ' ἀπέρχῃ κεύθῳ νεκρῶν,  
Οὔτε φθινάσιν πληγείσα νόσοις.  
Αὐτόνομος, ζῶσα, μόνη δὴ  
Θνατῶν, Ἄϊδαν καταβήσῃ.

Is it not  
Better to die and not be sick ; worn in  
Our bodies, which, in imitation  
Of ghosts, grow lean as if they would at last  
Be immaterial too ; our bloods turn jelly,  
And freeze in their cold channel ; let me expire  
While I have heat and strength.

Shirley's Wedding, act iv. sc. 4.

Αὐτόνομος Ἄϊδαν καταβήσῃ.

Ne tamen ad *Stygias famulus descenderet umbras*

Cavimus.

Martial. b. i. epigr. 102.

Felix Priamus,  
Dicite cuncti, *Liber manes*  
*Vadit ad imos.*

Senec. Troas. act i.

Now I go,  
*Free and undaunted, to the shades below.*

Thomas May's Cleopatra, act v.

S

Ζῆσα.

*Sanquine adhuc vivo terram subitura.*

Juv. sat. iv.

820

Κισσὸς ὥς ἀτενής,  
Πετραία βλάστα δάμασεν.

So the death of Mimas in Claudian,

Se letifero sensit durescere visu  
Et steterat jam pæne lapis, quo vertimur inquit  
Quæ serpit per membra silex, qui torpor inertem  
Marmoreâ me peste ligat ?

Claudian Gigantomachia, 97.

828

Ἀλλὰ θεός τοι καὶ θεογεννής·  
Ἡμεῖς δὲ βροτοὶ καὶ θνητογενεῖς.  
Καίτοι φθιμένῳ, τοῖς ἰσοθέοις  
Ἐγκληρα λαχεῖν, μέγ', ἀκούσαι.

So Milton, in his lines on the Death of a fair Infant,

Yet thou art not inglorious in thy fate,  
For so Apollo with unweeting hand,  
Whilom did slay his dearly loved mate,  
Young Hyacinth.

832

Τί με, πρὸς θεῶν πατρώων,  
Οὐκ ὀλομέναν ὑβρίζεις,  
Ἀλλ' ἐπίφαντον ;

P. V. 155-6-7.

870

Λαμπάδος.

The same term is used for the Sun in Latin and English.

Octavâ aut nonâ reddebant *lampade* vitam.

Lucret. b. vi. 1197.

Dark night strangles the travelling *lamp*.

Macbeth, act ii. sc. 3.

May that great *lamp* that sinks behind the hills, &c.

Dyer's *Fleece*, b. i. 651.

Also Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. v. canto i. st. 31.

- 874 Ἄρ' ἴστ' αἰοιδὰς καὶ γόους πρὸ τοῦ θανεῖν,  
Ὡς οὐδ' ἂν εἰς παύσαιτ' ἂν, εἰ χρεῖη λέγειν ;

Like one that is condemn'd,  
Fain would he trifle time with idle talk,  
And parley with his fate.

Blair's *Grave*.

- 914 Ἐπεὶ γε δὴ  
Τὴν δυσσέβειαν εὖσεβοῦσ' ἐκτησάμην.

AUB. What's his offence?

HAM. For giving Gilbert burial.

ALLAN. Yes, my lord ;

My gratitude and humanity are my crimes.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Bloody Brother*, act iv. sc. 1.

- 920 Ἐτι τῶν αὐτῶν ἀνέμων αὐταὶ  
Ψυχῆς ῥιπαὶ τήνδε γ' ἔχουσιν.

Those minds  
Whose *passions are their blasts*, would have been still.  
Cartwright on the Death of Mrs. Ashford.

*A gust of the soul*, i' faith it overset me.

Coleridge's *Remorse*, act ii. sc. 1.

- 939 Καίτοι καὶ γενεὰ τρίμιος, ὦ παῖ,  
Καὶ Ζηνὸς ταμιεύεσκε γονὰς χρυσορύτους.

For an illustration see my *Eumenides*, line 628.

- 941 Ἄλλ' ἂ μοιριδία τις δύνασις δεινὰ  
Οὐτ' ἂν νιν ὄλβος, οὐτ' Ἄρης,  
Οὐ πύργος, οὐχ ἀλίκτυποι  
Κελαιναὶ νᾶες ἐκφύγοιεν.

Erfurdt quotes,

Θνατοῖς δ' οὐκ αἰθάλλονται  
 Οὐτ' ὈΛΒΟΣ οὐτ' ἀκαμπτὸς ἈΡΗΣ  
 Οὔτε πᾶμφθεοῖς στάσις ἄλλ' ἐπιχρίμπται  
 Νέφος ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλαν γᾶν  
 Ἄ πάνθ' ὁρος ἔισα.

Bacchylides Ap. Stob.

983 Φρόνει βεβῶς αὖ νῦν ἐπὶ ξυροῦ τύχης.

Ἄκμῃς ἐστακύναν ἐπὶ ξυροῦ Ἑλλάδα πᾶσαν.

Simonidis Epigr.

You see our danger on the utmost edge  
 Of hazard.

Milton's *Paradise Regained*, b. i.

We'll strive to bear it, for your worthy sake,  
 To th' extreme edge of hazard.

All's Well, &c., act iii. sc. 3.

Musgrave quotes Homer, Theocritus, and Theognis, to this passage.

989 Κλάζοντας αἶστρον καὶ βεβαρβαρωμένον.

Compare Agamemnon, 1021.

1002 Καὶ ταῦτα τῆς σῆς ἐκ φρενὸς νοσεῖ πόλις.  
 Βωμοὶ γὰρ ἡμῖν ἐσχάται τε παντελεῖς  
 Πλήρεις ὑπ' οἰωνῶν τε καὶ κυνῶν βορᾶς  
 Τοῦ δυσμῆρου πεπτῶτος Οἰδίου γόνου.

Upon your camps, cities, or towers, or fleets,  
 The obscene birds, the reeking remnants cast,  
 Of these dead limbs.

Shelley's *Hellas*.

Come, you birds of death,  
 And fill your greedy crops with human flesh ;  
 Then to the city fly, disgorge it there,  
 Before the senate ; and from thence arise  
 A plague to choke all Rome.

Webster's *Appius and Virginia*, act ii. sc. 2.

- 1016 *Εἶκε τῷ θανόντι, μηδ' ὀλωλότα  
Κέντει. τίς ἄλλῃ τὸν θανόντ' ἐπικτανεῖν;*

Thus to tyrannize upon the dead,  
Is most inhuman.

Massinger's Duke of Milan, act v. sc. 2.

Strike him no more, you see he's dead already.

Ford's Witch of Edmonton, act iv. sc. 2.

- 1023 *Ἐξημπολόημαι κάκπεφόρτισμαι πάλαι.*

Una hic et Palæstrio  
*Te habent venalem.*

Plaut. Mil. Glor. ii. 6.

Each tempts the other again, and *all are sold.*

Argument to Ben Jonson's Volpone.

I shall give further instances in the Philoctetes.

- 1027 *Οὐδ' εἰ θέλουσ' οἱ Ζηνὸς αἵετοὶ βορὰν  
Φέρειν νιν ἀρπάζοντες ἐς Διὸς θρόνους.*

Immolat hunc Briareus factâ ex adamante securi  
Et jamjam *flammis exta daturus erat,*  
Jupiter *alutibus rapere imperat.* Attulit illi  
*Milvus.*

Ovid. Fasti. iii. 805.

- 1030 *Οἶδ' ὅτι  
Θεοὺς μιألνειν οὔτις ἀνθρώπων σθένει.*

Delibata Deûm per te tibi numina sancta  
Sæpe oberunt; *non, quo violari summa Deûm vis  
Possit.*

Lucret., vi. 71.

He may throw soil at heaven,  
And as soon stain it.

Shirley's Wedding, act v. sc. 2.

- 1031 *Πίπτουσι δ', ὧ γεραιῇ Τειρεσίᾳ, βροτῶν  
Χοὶ πολλὰ δεινοὶ πτώματ'.*

For passages, see P. V. 921.

- 1037 **ΤΕΙ.** "Ὅσῳ κράτιστον κτημάτων εὐβουλλία ;  
**ΚΡΕ.** "Ὅσῳ περ, οἶμαι, μὴ φρονεῖν, πλεῖσθη βλάβῃ.

Γνώμης δ' οὐδέν ἔμεινον ἀνὴρ ἔχει αὐτὸς ἐν αὐτῷ  
 Οὐδ' ἀγνωμοσύνης ἔκριν' ἀντιρότερον.

Theognis. 895.

- 1061 *Τούτων σε λωβητῆρες ὑστεροφθόροι*  
*Δοχῶσιν "Αἰδου καὶ θεῶν Ἑριννύες.*

Therefore let's lie *like furies on the watch,*  
*As if it were an ambush* for the world.

Lee's *Massacre of Paris*, act i. sc. 2.

- 1071 *Τοιαῦτά σου, λυπεῖς γάρ, ὥστε τοξότης*  
*'Αφήκα θυμῷ καρδίας τοξεύματα.*

I have illustrated this in *Supplices*, 441.

Add,

*Linguae tela subire tuæ.*

Ovid. lib. iv. epist. vi. 36.

*I flung (the darts of wounding poesy)*  
*These two or three short curses back ; may he*  
*Be by his father, in his study took,*  
*With Shakspeare's plays, instead of my Lord Coke.*

Cowley's *Poetical Revenge*.

*And now, instead of bullets wrapp'd in fire,*  
*They shoot but calm words.*

King John, act ii. sc. 1.

- 1075 *Τὸν θυμὸν οὗτος ἐς νεωτέρους ἀφῆ,*  
*Καὶ γνῶ τρέφειν τὴν γλώσσαν ἡσυχωτέραν.*

Let him use his harsh  
*Unsavoury reprehensions upon those*  
*That are his hinds, and not on me.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Spanish Curate*, act i. sc. 1.

For illustrations to the same effect, see *Ajax*, 1086.

1133

Πῦρ πνεόντων  
Χοράγ' ἄστρων.

Ἰπταν κυκλήσκω Βάκχου τροφόν

Νυκτερίοισι χοροῖσιν ἐπιβραμέταο Ἰακχου.

Orph. Hymn. xlix.

Οὐράνιον χορὸν ἄστρων.

Maneth. Apotelesm.

All those shining worlds above,  
In mystic dance began to move.

Congreve's Hymn to Harmony,

Wandering stars, that move  
In mystic dance.

Milton's Paradise Lost, b. v.

So Cowley's Davideis, b. i. 737 ; Waller's Song, the 6th to a Lady Dancing ;  
Young's Night Thoughts, iii.

1143 Τύχη γὰρ ὀρθοῖ, καὶ τύχη καταρρέπει.

To Fortune give immortal praise,  
*Fortune deposes, and can raise.*

Granville's British Enchanters, act iii. sc. 2.

*Fortune.* And doubt not, too, that Fortune will be there,  
And cross him, too, and sometimes flatter him,  
And lift him up, and throw him down again.

Old Play of Soliman and Perseda (1529.)

Fortuna humana fingit arcet atque ut lubet.

Plaut. Captiv. act ii. sc. 2.

I need scarcely remind the reader of Horace's "O Diva gratum," &c.

1146 Κρέων γὰρ ἦν ζηλωτός, ὥς ἐμοί, ποτέ,  
Σώσας μὲν ἐχθρῶν τήνδε Καδμείαν χθόνα·  
Λαβὼν τε χώρας παντελὴ μοναρχίαν  
Εὐθύνε, θάλλων εὐγενεὶ τέκνων σπορᾷ.  
Καὶ νῦν ἀφείται πάντα.

Natorum vidisti quinque parentem,  
Quem nunc, tanta homines rerum inconstantia verset,  
Pœne vides orbum.

Ovid. Met. xiii. 645.

- .1150 *Τὰς γὰρ ἡδονὰς*  
*Ὅταν προδῶσιν ἄνδρες, οὐ τίθηνμ' ἐγὼ*  
*Ζῆν τοῦτον, ἀλλ' ἔμψυχον ἡγοῦμαι νεκρόν.*

When life with care is overcast,  
That man's not said to live, but last.

Herrick's Verses to Mr. J. Wicks.

He liveth so, as who saith, *diynge*.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. i.

Love endeth life, which dying cannot die,  
Nor living, live; and such a life lead I.

Gascoigne's Passion of a Lover.

Now that my *body, dead, alive*,  
Bereav'd of comfort, lies in thrall.

G. Wither's Shepherds' Hunting.

He that lives *joyless*, every day's his doom.

Middleton's Women Beware Women, act i. sc. 2.

Similar expressions occur in Webster's Dutchess of Malfi, act v. sc. 1; Ford's Lover's Melancholy, act iv. sc. 3; Milton's Samson Agonistea.

- 1175 *Ἄλλ' ὅστις ἦν ὁ μῦθος, αὐθις εἶπατε.*  
*Κακῶν γὰρ οὐκ ἄπειρος οὖσ' ἀκούσομαι.*

A wretch for comfort craves to know the worst,  
And I have learn'd to be unhappy long.

Earl of Stirling's Tragedy of Darius, act iv. sc. 1.

Speak on, I'll guerdon thee, whate'er it be;  
*Mine ear is ready to receive ill news;*  
*My heart grown hard 'gainst mischief's battery:*  
Stand up, I say, and tell thy tale at large.

Kyd's Spanish Tragedy, act i.

*Non indociles lugere sumus.*

Senec. Troaa, act i.

1179 *Τί γάρ σε μαλθάσσοιμ' ἂν, ὧν ἐς ὕστερον  
Ψεύσται φανούμεθ' ; ὀρθὸν ἂ' λήθει ἀέλ.*

From Rumour's tongues  
They bring *smooth comforts false, worse than true wrongs.*  
Induction to the 2nd Part of Henry IV.

1199 *Παιδὸς με σάλνει φθόγγος.*

Blomfield has a long note on the use of *σάλνει*, Sc. T. Glossary, 379 ; here it means evidently "to fall upon soothingly." Thus Herrick :—

First peals of thunder we must hear,  
Then lutes and harps shall *stroke the ear.*

Herrick's Good Precepts.

1231 *Ἐλπίσιν δὲ βόσκομαι.*

Ἄϊ δ' ἐλπίδες βόσκουσι τοὺς κενοὺς βροτῶν.

Gnom. Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

*Speque tuæ mortis, perfide, semper alar.*

Ovid. Ibis. line 130.

The expression is common in English.

1241 *Καὶ τῆς ἄγαν γάρ ἐστὶ που συγῆς βάρος.*

*This awful silence, that unbroken reigns  
Through earth and air, awakes attention more  
Than thunder.*

Lillo's Arden, act v. sc. 2.

Silence sleeps here, .  
As 'twere the *death of sound, appalling more  
Than uproar.*

Shée's Alasco, act ii. sc. 1.

T

*This dead silence*  
*Makes me more apprehend than all the noise*  
*That madmen raise.*

Lee's Caesar Borgia, act iii. sc. 1.

1244 *Εἰ θέμις εἰπεῖν, οὐκ ἄλλοτρίαν*  
*Ἄτην, ἀλλ' αὐτὸς ἁμαρτῶν.*

See Choeph. Wolf. 465.

1261 *Οἷμοι, λεωπάτησαν ἀντρέπων χάρεν.*

*But now mischance hath trod my title down,*  
*And with dishonour laid me on the ground.*

Henry VI. Part iii. act iii. sc. 3.

1270 *Ἰὼ δυσκάθατος Ἄιδου λιμὴν.*

*God! would I were arrived in the port*  
*Of Deth, to which my sorrow will me lede.*

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. i.

Κοινὸς πᾶσι λιμὴν Ἄιδης

Leonidæ Epigr. Leips. Anthol. vol. i. p. 326.

*Εἴη ποταπὸν πλοῦς οὖριος ἦν δ' ἔρ' ἄτης*  
*Ὡς ἐμέ τοῖς Ἄιδου προσπελάσῃ λιμεσιν.*

Epigr. ejusd. Auct.

Musgrave refers λιμὴν to the sepulchre.

*And make a welcome harbour of the tomb.*

Young's Night Thoughts, viii.

1274 *Ὀλωλότ' ἄνδρ' ἐπεξεργάσω.*

*There Hopetown was slain, again and again.*

Sir John Denham's Western Wonder.

1279 *Οὐ γὰρ ἐν μυχοῖς ἔτι.*

Rara mens intelligit,  
Quod *interiori* condidit cura *angulo*.

Phœdr. Lib. iv. Fab. ii. 16.

1318

Ὡς πεπρωμένης  
Οὐκ ἔστι θνητοῖς συμφορᾶς ἀπαλλαγή.

For this commonplace, see Theognis, line 817 ; Apoll. Rhod. i. 1035.

1325

Τὰ δ' ἐπὶ κρατὶ μοι  
Πότμος δυσκόμιστος εἰσήλατο.

Agam. 1148 ; Persæ 507 ; Œd. Tyr. 264.



## ELECTRA.

- 17 Ὡς ἡμῖν ἤδη λαμπρὸν ἡλίου σέλας  
Ἐφα κινεῖ φθέγματ' ὀρνίθων σαφῆ.

God said unto him, "*Shine!*" and he broke forth  
Into the dawn, which lighted not the yet  
Unform'd forefather of mankind—but roused  
Before the human orison the earlier  
Made and far sweeter voices of the birds.

Byron's *Heaven and Earth*, part i. sc. 3.

- 31 Εἰ μή τι καιροῦ τυγχάνω, μεθάρμοσον

Mone, (quæso) si quid erro.

Plaut. *Mostell.* act i. sc. 3.

- 42 Γάρ σε μὴ γήρᾳ τε καὶ χρόνῳ μακρῷ  
Γινῶσ', οὐδ' ὑποπτεύουσιν ὧδ' ἡνθισμένον.

Think not my virtue gone, though time has shed  
These reverend honours on my hoary head,  
Thus trees are crown'd with blossoms white as snow.

Pope's *January and May*, from Chaucer's *Merchant's Tale*.

For the whiteness  
Upon my head  
What does it signify, but like a tree that blossoms  
Before the fruit doth come.

Marmion's *Antiquary*, act i. sc. 1.

*When age shall turn thee  
White as a blooming hawthorn.*

Webster's Vittoria Corombona.

See also Œd. Tyr. 735. Of the expression there occurring, I am surprised to find that Hermann has taken no notice. He gives a different sense to *ἡνθισμένον*.

54 *Τύπωμα χαλκόπλευρον ἡρμένοι χεροῖν.*

Construct,

*Suspensi lævo tabulas loculosque lacerto.*

Hor.

75 *Καιρὸς γὰρ, ὅσπερ ἀνδράσιν  
Μέγιστος ἔργου παντός ἐστ' ἐπιστάτης.*

*Καιρὸς δ' ἐπὶ πᾶσιν ἄριστος  
Ἐργμασιν ἀνθρώπων.*

Theognis, 401.

87 *Καὶ γῆς ἰσόμευρος ἀήρ.*

*The heaven and earth shall have no odds,*

*Their glories they shall mutual make,*

*Their honours shall be even.*

First Song in Ben Jonson's Masque of Chloridia.

87 *Ὡς μοι  
Πολλὰς μὲν θρήνων ᾠδὰς,  
Πολλὰς δ' ἀντήρεις ἥσθου  
Στέρνων πλαγὰς αἰμασσομένω.*

*Percussa sonent  
Pectora palmis  
Gemitus vastos  
Audiat æther audiat atri  
Regina Poli.*

Senec. Herc. Fur. act iv.

*When many a mingled cry  
Oft sounded to the listening midnight air.*

Bowles's Lines on the Grave of Howard.

- 97 Μήτηρ δ' ἢ μὴ χά κοινολεχῆς  
 Αἰγισθος, ὅπως δρῶν ὑλοτόμοι,  
 Σχίζουσι κára φονίῳ πελέκει.

Hom. Il. 389.

Nor does my mother seem to reign alone,  
 But with this monster shares the guilt and throne;  
 Horror chokes up my words, now you'll believe,  
 'Tis just I should do nothing else but grieve.

Howard's Indian Queen, act ii. sc. 3.

- 107 Τεκνολέτειρ' ὥς τις ἀηδών.

I have illustrated this in the Antigone.

- 129 Οἰδὰ τε καὶ ξυνήμῃ τὰδ', οὐ τί με  
 Φυγγάνει.

Multaque me fugiant primis spectata sub annis.

Ovid. Met. xii. 183.

Ita quod multorum fugit imprudentiam,  
 Unius hominis reperit solertia.

Phœd. Lib. iv. Fab. v. 42.

- 130 Οὐ δ' ἐθέλω προλιπεῖν τόδε,  
 Μὴ οὐ τὸν ἐμὸν στοναχεῖν πατέρ' ἄθλιον.

Compare with this and the preceding request of the Chorus:

I have thus presumed  
 To interrupt your solitary thoughts,  
 And warn you of the hours that you neglect  
 And lose in sadness.

Lady Rand. . . . So to lose my hours,  
 Is all the use I wish to make of time.

Home's Douglas, act i.

- 135 'Αλλ' οὐ τοι τόν γ' ἐξ 'Αἶδα  
 Παγκοίνου λίμνας πατέρ' ἀν-  
 στάσεις, οὔτε γόοισιν, οὔτ' αὖταις.

Tears that must ever ever fall,  
For ah! no no sighs the past recall,  
No tears awake the dead.

Mallet's *Masque of Alfred*, act i. sc. 1.

Think you to move with lamentable plaints,  
*Persephone or Pluto's ghastly sprites*,  
To make him live that's locked in his tomb.

Kyd's *Cornelia*, act ii.

Οἰκτρά γὰρ οἰκτρά φίλων σε καὶ ἐν φθιμένοισι, Μελέαγρος  
Αἰδῶ, κενεὴν εἰς Ἀχέροντα χάρων.

Meleager. in *Heliodorem*.

150

Οὐ τοι σοὶ μούνα, τέκνον,  
Ἄχος ἐφάνη βροτῶν.

Thou seest *we are not all alone unhappy* ;  
*The wide and universal theatre*  
*Presents more woeful pageants than the scene*  
*Wherein we play in.*

As *You Like It*, act ii. sc. 7.

*Nec tamen ut primus mære, mala talia passus.*

Ovid. *Fasti*. i. 407.

168

Θάρσει μοι, θάρσει τέκνον.  
Μέγας ἐτ' ἐν οὐρανῷ  
Ζεὺς, δς ἐφορᾷ πάντα καὶ κρατύνει.

*Est profecto Deus qui, quæ nos gerimus, auditque et videt.*

Plaut. *Captiv.* act ii. sc. 2.

173

Χρόνος γὰρ εὐμαρῆς θεός.

Nunc utcunque potes, fato gere saucia morem :  
*Et Deus et durus vertitur ipse dies.*

Propert. ii. *Eleg.* xxviii. 31.

*Time's a God.*

Young's *Night Thoughts*, b. ii.

*Time's hand will turn again, and what he ruins,*  
*Gently restore, and wipe off all your sorrows.*

Massinger's *Very Woman*, act. iii. sc. 3.

*Oh Time, who know'st a lenient hand to lay,  
Softest on sorrow's wounds, and slowly thence,  
Lulling to sad repose the weary sense,  
The faint pang stealest unperceiv'd away.*

Bowles' Sonnets.

- 190 Δόλος ἦν ὁ φράσας, ἔρος ὁ κτείνας,  
Δεινὰν δεινῶς προφυτεύσαντες  
Μορφάν.

TAM. *Make my love's corruption generate murder.*

MONT. *It follows needfully as child from parent.*

Chapman's Bussy D'Ambois, act v. sc. 1.

- 210 Πολὺ γάρ τι κακῶν ὑπερεκτήσω,  
Σᾶ δυσθύμῳ τίκτους' αἰεὶ  
Ψυχᾶ πολέμους.

She gan wepe,  
And sorroweth more than enough,  
Hir faire tresses she to drough,  
And with hir selfe she toke such strife.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. v.

*If this be love, to war against my soul.*

Daniel's Sonnets to Delia. Sonnet 9.

No more I'll bear *this battle of the mind*,  
This inward anarchy.

Young's Revenge, act iv. sc. 1.

Similar expressions occur, in Measure for Measure, act ii. sc. 2 ; Beaumont and Fletcher's Laws of Candy, act ii. sc. 4 ; Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4.

- 222 Ἄνετέ μ', ἄνετε, παράγοροι.  
Τάδε γὰρ ἄλυτα κεκλησεται  
Οὐδέ ποτ' ἐκ καμάτων ἀποπαύσομαι  
'Ανάριθμος ὧδε θρήνων.

For illustration, see line 180.

- 228 Μὴ τίκτειν σ' ἄταν ἄταις.

U

So pario in Latin.

Quantos tum gemitus ipsi sibi, quantaque nobis  
Volnera, quas lachrymas *peperere* minoribu' nostris.

Lucretius, b. v. 1195.

This is a new way to *beget more sorrow*.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Maid's Tragedy*, act iv. sc. 1.

230 Πῶς ἐπὶ τοῖς φθιμένοις ἀμελεῖν καλόν.

Διακίθη τῶς καλὸν ἀφειδήσαντας ἀέθλων  
Γάη ἐν ἀλλοδαπῇ δὴν ἔμμεναι.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 369.

235 Ἐκτίμους ἰσχουσα πτέρυγας  
Ὅξυτόνων γόων.

MERC. *Vox mihi ad aures advolavit.* Sos. *Næ ego infelix fui  
Qui non alas intervelli.*

Plaut. *Amphit.* act i. sc. 1.

But *groans* are quick and full of wings.

Herbert's *Poema*.

Oh! what a gentle ministrant is music

To piety . . . . .

Oh it gives plumage to the tardy prayer.

Milman's *Fazio*, act v. sc. 2.

*Grief new mounted on uneven wing*

Of loud breathed sighs.

P. Fletcher's *Elegy on Sir A. Irb*

237 Εἰ γὰρ ὁ μὲν θανὼν γὰρ τε καὶ οὐδὲν

Κεῖσεται τάλας,

Οἱ δὲ μὴ πάλιν

Δώσουσ' ἀντιφόνους δίκας,

Ἐρῶνι τ' ἂν αἰδώς,

Ἀπάντων τ' εὐσέβεια θνατῶν.

Who would put confidence in Heaven hereafter,

If it should suffer me depart the world

Without revenge, and that my own, upon them?

Shirley's *Love's Cruelty*, act iii. sc. 4.

I'll never care what wickedness I do,  
If this man come to good.

King Lear, act iii. sc. 7.

If blood shed of the best  
Should cool and be forgotten, *who would fear*  
*To shed blood still?* or where, alas, were then  
The endless love we owe to worthy men.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Bloody Brother*, act iv.

163 Ἴδω δὲ τούτων τὴν τελευταίαν ὕβριν,  
Τὸν αὐτοέντην ἡμῖν ἐν κοίτῃ πατρὸς  
Ἐὺν τῇ ταλαίνῃ μητρί.

Compare *Hamlet*, *passim*.

277 Οὐδὲ γὰρ κλαῦσαι πάρα  
Τοσόνδ', ὅσον μοι θυμὸς ἡδονὴν φέρει,

Prohibet

Lugere timor, *fratris que necem*  
*Deflere vetat, in quo fuerat*  
*Spes una mihi,*  
Totque malorum breve solamen.

Senec. *Octavia*, act i.

Ἴδ' εἶδαι κίεα ἐνδοθεν ἔτη,  
Οὐδ' ἔχει ἐκφλέξει τόσσον γένος ὅσον ἀρχθεῖ.

Apoll. *Rhod.* i. 275.

281 Δύσθεον μίσσημα, σοὶ μόνῃ πατήρ  
Τέθνηκεν ;

'Tis sweet and commendable in your nature, *Hamlet*,  
*To give these mourning duties to your father :*  
*But you must know, your father lost a father ;*  
That father lost, lost his, &c.

*Hamlet*, act i. sc. 2.

299 Ἐν οὖν τοιούτοις οὔτε σωφρονεῖν, φίλται,  
Οὔτ' εὐσεβεῖν πάρεστιν.

Who can be patient in such extremes ?

Henry VI., part III. act i. sc. 1.

There is no patience where the loss is such.

Peile's Battle of Alcasar.

*Don Carlos.* Pray, till my return, be moderate.

*Don Henrique.* How ! moderation in this case ?

Sir S. Tuke's Adventures of Five hours, act iii.

312 Φιλεῖ γὰρ ὀκνεῖν πρᾶγμ' ἀνὴρ πρᾶσσων μέγα.

Your grace must give me leave to look about me,  
And take a little time, the cause will ask it ;  
Great acts require great counsels.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Island Princess, act i. sc. 3.

314 Πέφυκεν ἐσθλός, ὥστ' ἄρκεῖν φίλοις.  
HΛEK. Πέποιθ', ἐπεῖτ' ἂν οὐ μακρὰν ἔζων ἐγώ.

PHIL. Heaven doth with wicked men dispense,  
That when they list, they may with usurie,  
For all misdeeds, pay home the penaltie.

CORN. *This is the hope that feeds my hapless days,  
Else had my life beene long ago expired.*

Kyd's Cornelia, act iii.

327 Νῦν δ' ἐν κακοῖς μοι πλεῖν ὑφειμένη δοκεῖ.

No, mighty King of France ; now Margaret  
Must strike her sail, and learn a while to serve.

Henry VI., part III. act iii. sc. 3.

They are other clouds and blacker threat you, dame ;  
You must be wary, and pull in your sails,  
And yield unto the weather of the tempest.

Ben Jonson's Sad Shepherd, act iii. sc. 5.

So Pulcheria to Eudoxia.

I'll not bandy  
Words with your mightiness, proud one ; only this—  
You carry too much sail for your small bark.

Massinger's Emperor of the East, act iv. sc. 2.

- 346 Οὐ ζῶ ; κακῶς μὲν, οἶδ' ἐπαρκούντως δέ μοι  
 Λυπῶ δὲ τούτους.

*Aliquis dicat non promoveris  
 Multum ; molestus certe si fuero.*

Ter. Andr. act iv. sc. 1.

- 353 Σοὶ δὲ πλουσία  
 Τράπεζα κείσθω, καὶ περιῤῥέτω βίος.

*Wealth flows around him, fashion lordly reigns.*

Bloomfield's Farmer's Boy. Summer.

- 355 Ἐμοὶ γὰρ ἔστω τοῦμὲ νιν λυπεῖν μόνον  
 Βόσκημα.

You'll have the pleasure of putting him on further straits ;  
 oh, these little mischiefs are meat and drink to me.

Dryden's Wild Gallant, act iii. sc. 1.

381

ΗΛΕΚ. Ἐλθεῖν ἐκείνον, εἴ τι τῶνδε δρᾶν νοεῖ.

ΧΡΤ. Ὅπως πάθῃς τί χρέμα ; ποῦ πότ' εἰ φρενῶν ;

ΗΛΕΚ. Ὅπως ἀχ' ὑμῶν ὡς προσώτατ' ἐκφύγω.

K. RICH. Then give me leave to go.

BOLING. Whither ?

K. RICH. Whither you will, so I were from your sight.

BOLING. Go some of you, convey him to the Tower.

King Richard, II., act iv. sc. 1.

ELEA. Hale him to judgment.

MAT. To eternal bliss ;

To an abode which blest enough would be  
 From men so impious, only to be free.

Crowne's Destruction of Jerusalem, part II., act iii.

416

Ἐνίχ' ἡλίφ  
 Δείκνυσσι τοῦναρ.

*Fortē Deūm variis per noctem exterrita monstribus,  
 Senserat ut pulsas tandem Medea tenebras,  
 Rapta toris primi jubar ad placabile Phæbi.*  
 Ibat.

Val. Flacc. Argon. lib. v. 330.

- 441 Τεμούσα κρατὸς βοστρύχων ἄκρας φόβας,  
 Κάμου ταλαίνης, σμικρὰ μὲν τάδ', ἀλλ' ὅμως  
 'Α' χω, δὸς αὐτῷ, τήνδ' ἀλιπαρῇ τρίχα.

In tumulto de vertice *crinem*,  
*Inferias inopes, crinem lachrymasque relinquit.*

Ovid. Met. lib. xiii. 427.

Grateful title may I plead,  
 To bring my offering to his grave,  
 'Tis little, but 'tis all I have.

Scott's Marmion, Introduction, c. iv.

- 445 Αἰτοῦ δὲ προσπιτυνούσα, γῆθεν εὐμενῇ  
 Ἑμῖν ἀρωγὸν αὐτὸν εἰς ἐχθροὺς μολεῖν.

For illustration, see Chosph. 449.

- 480 'Α δεινοῖς  
 Κρυπτομένα λόχοις,  
 Χαλκόπους Ἑριννύς.

For illustration, see Antigone, 1061.

- 499 Μυρτίλος ἐκοιμάθη.

Θηρίμαχος δὲ παρὰ δρυὶ τὸν μακρὸν εὐδαι  
 ἔπνον, ἐκοιμήθη δ' ἐκ πυρὸς οὐραλίου.

Epigr. Diotimi.

I thrust my sword two or three inches deeper,  
 And that laid him to rest.

Sir Robert Howard's Surprisal, act iv. sc. 3.

In the same sense,

- SOSIA. *Quatuor viros sopori se dedisse hic autumat.*

Plaut. Amphit. act i. sc. 1.

- 518 'Η γὰρ Δίκη νιν εἶλεν, οὐκ ἐγὼ μόνη.

So much I tremble,  
 To offend the sacred image of my Maker!—  
 My sword could only kill his crimes! No, 'tis honour,  
 Honour, my noble friends, that idol *Honour*,

That all the world now worship, *not Petruccio,*  
*Must do this justice.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Chances, act i. sc. 2.

521 Τὴν σὴν ὁμαιμον μούνος Ἑλλήνων ἔτλη  
 Θῦσαι θεοῖσιν, οὐκ ἴσον καμὼν ἐμοὶ  
 Αὐπης, ὅτ' ἔσπειρ', ὥσπερ ἡ τίκτους' ἐγὼ.

YORK. Fond woman! were he twenty times my son  
 I would approach him.

DUCH. *Hadst thou groan'd for him*  
*As I have done, thou'dst be more pitiful.*

Richard II., act v. sc. 2.

532 "Αἰδῆς τίν' ἕμερον τέκνων  
 Ἄ τῶν ἐκείνης ἔσχε δαΐσασθαι πλέον;

So Blair speaking of Death.

*Oh great man-eater,*  
 Whose every day is carnival . . .

Blair's Grave.

There are set,  
*Plants, cattle, men, dishes for Death to eat.*

Donne's Elegy on Mr. Boulstred.

*Death! art thou grown so nice? can nothing please*  
*Thy curious palate, but such cates as these?*  
*Or hath thy ravenous stomach been oppressed*  
*With common diet, at thy last great feast! &c.*

Quarles' Funeral Elegies. Elegy iv.

*Acheruntis pabulum.*

Plaut. Casina. act ii. sc. 1.

544 Ἀλλ' ἦν ἐφῆς μοι, τοῦ τεθνηκότος γ' ὑπερ  
 Δέξαιμ' ἂν ὀρθῶς.

*Suspend awhile the privilege of pow'r,*  
*To hear the voice of truth.*

Johnson's Irene, act iii. sc. 8.

609

*Καὶ τὰ σὰ*  
*Ἔργ' ἐξαναγκάζει με ταῦτα δρᾶν βία.*  
*Αἰσχροῖς γὰρ αἰσχροῖς πράγματ' ἐκδιδάσκειται.*

The rudeness that hath appeared in me, have *I learnt from my entertainment.*

Twelfth Night, act i. sc. 5.

631

*Μὴ σὺν φθόνῳ τε καὶ πολυγλώσσῳ βοῇ*  
*Σπείρῃ ματαίαν βάξιν ἐς πᾶσαν πόλιν.*

Qui medius portum celsamque interjacet urbem  
 Alterno *sermone serunt.*

Stat. Achill. lib. ii. 37.

Be it false as hell,  
 'Twill never be redeem'd, *if it be sown*  
 Among the people.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Philaster, act iii. sc. 1.

Libels, *invectives, railing rhymes were sown'd*  
 Among the vulgar.

Daniel's Civil Warres, b. ii. st. 98.

Be it your care to spread *th' old poisonous doctrine ;*  
*Sown it* in all persons, habits, forms, and places.

Lee's Constantine, act ii. sc. 1.

635

*Ταῦτά μοι, Λύκει' ἄναξ,*  
*Εἰ μὲν πέφηνεν ἐσθλά, δὸς τελεσφόρα·*  
*Εἰ δ' ἐχθρά, τοῖς ἐχθροῖσιν ἐμπαλιν μέθες.*

My Lord, the dream be to them that hate thee, and the interpretation to thine enemies.

Daniel, iv. 19.

*Τοῖα φίλῃ μοι ὄνειρα διὰ φρένας ἐποίησαν*  
*Παννυχίη· τὰ δὲ πάντα πρὸς Εὐρυσθηᾷ τρέποιτο*  
*Οἴκου ἀφ' ἡμετέροιο· γένοιτο δὲ μάντις ἐκείνω*  
*Θυμὸς ἐμὸς.*

Moschus. Idyll. b. iv. 122.

Omina tristia vertant  
 In stirpem Æneadum.

Sil. Ital. ii. 54.

*Strange was your dream, and full of sad portent ;  
Avert it heav'n, if it from heaven was sent :  
Let on thy foes the dire presages fall,  
To us be good and easy when we call.*

Dryden's *State of Innocence*, act iv. sc. 1.

Compare *Persæ* 213, and *Seneca Octavia*, act iv.

647 Τὰ δ' ἄλλα πάντα, καὶ σιωπῶσης ἐμοῦ,  
'Επαξιῶ σε δαίμον' ὄντ' ἐξειδέναί.

*Optat idem juvenis, quod nos, sed tectius optat,  
Nam pudet hæc illum dicere verba palam.  
At tu natalis, quoniam Deus omnia noscis,  
Annus ; quid refert clamne palamne roget.*

*Tibullus* IV. iv. 17.

*Haud illic tacito mala vota susurro  
Concipiunt.*

*Lucan.* v. 104.

*Si quis erit recti custos, mirator honesti,  
Et nihil arcano qui roget ore Deos.*

*Martial.* I. xl. 5.

*Lawyers, and Priests, a motley crowd,  
To the earth their pale brows bowed,  
Like a bad prayer, not over loud  
Whispering, "thou art Lord and God."*

*Shelley's Masque of Anarchy.*

It is scarcely necessary to quote the well known similar passages from *Persius* and *Horace*.

663 Τέθνηκ' Ὀρέστης. ἐν βραχεὶ ξυνθεὶς λέγω.  
HÆK. Οἱ γὰρ τάλαιν', δλωλα τῇδ' ἐν ἡμέρᾳ.

*Take then the worst in brief—"Samson is dead."*

*Samson Agonistes.*

*Kill me, yet I am killed before in him,  
I lie there on the ground, cold, cold and pale,  
That death I die in Roderick, is far  
More pleasant than the life I live in Julia.*

*Dryden's Rival Ladies*, act iv. sc. 3.

X

- 708 Ὅμοῦ γὰρ ἀμφὶ νῶτα καὶ τροχῶν βάσεις  
Ἦφριζον, εἰσέβαλλον ἱππικαὶ πνοαί.

Jamque etiam dorso atque humeris trepidantis Iberi  
Ora superposuit sonipes, flatúsque vapore  
Terga premi, et spumis auriga calescere sentit.

Sil. Ital. xvi. 421.

—Proni dant lora; volat vi fervidus axis;  
fulvæ nimibus arenæ

Tollitur; humescunt spumis flatuque sequentium.

Virg. Georg. iii. 107. 110.

- 715 Ἐκ δ' ὑποστροφῆς  
Τελοῦντες ἕκτον ἔβδομόν τ' ἤδη δρόμον.

Hermann quotes,

Rursus præcípites in recta ac devia campi  
Obliquant, tenduntque vias.

Stat. Theb. vi. 447.

- 718 Κάντεῦθεν ἄλλος ἄλλον ἐξ ἐνὸς κακοῦ  
Ἔθρανε, κἀνέπιπτε· πᾶν δ' ἐπίμπλατο  
Ναυαγίων Κρισαῖον ἱππικῶν πέδον.

Sic in sua versi

Funera concurrunt dominis revocantibus axes.  
Non tam fœda virum Laurentibus agmina terris  
Ejecere noti, Lybico nec talis imago  
Littore, cum fractas involvunt æquora puppes,  
Hinc bijuges, illinc artús tenduntur heriles.

Val. Flacc. Argon. vi. 408.

Illic frena jacent, illic temone revulsus  
Axis, in hæc radii fractarum parte rotarum :  
Sparsaque sunt late laceri vestigia currús.

Ovid. Met. ii. 316.

- 724 Ἦλαυνε δ' ἔσχατος μὲν, ὑστέρας δ' ἔχων  
Πῶλους Ὀρέστης, τῷ τέλει πίστιν φέρων.

Taken from Homer.

The prudent, even in every walk,  
At first but saunter, and by slow degrees  
Increase their pace. This doctrine of the wise,  
Well knows the master of the flying steed.  
First, from the goal, the managed coursers play  
On bended reins; as yet the skilful youth  
Repress their foamy pride, but every breath  
The race grows warmer, and the tempest swells,  
Till all the fiery mettle has its way,  
And the thick thunder hurries o'er the plain.

Dr. Armstrong. Art of Preserving Health, b. iii.

- 733 Ἐπειτα λύων ἡνίαν ἀριστεράν  
Κάμπτοντας ἵππου, λανθάνει στήλην ἄκραν  
Παίσας ἔθραυσε δ' ἄξονας μέσας χνόας.

*The marble pillar that is pight  
Upon the top of Mount Olympus hight,  
For the brave youthly champions to assay,  
With burning charet wheels it nigh to smite,  
But who that smites it mars his joyous play,  
And is the spectacle of ruinous decay.*

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iii. c. 7. st. 41.

- 742 Φορούμενος πρὸς οὐδας, ἄλλοτ' οὐρανῷ  
Σκέλη προφαίνων ἔστε νιν διφρηλάται,  
Μόλις κατασχέθοντες ἵππικὸν δρόμον,  
Ἐλυσαν αἵματηρόν, ὥστε μηδένα  
Γινῶναι φίλων ἰδόντ' ἂν ἄθλιον δέμας.

So Hippolytus:

*Excutor curru; lorisque tenentibus artus,  
Viscera viva trahi, nervos in stirpe teneri*  
\* \* \* \* \*

*Fessamque videres  
Exhalari animam; nullasque in corpore partes,  
Nosce quas posses.*

Ovid. Met. xv. 524.

747

Χαλκῶ μέγιστον σῶμα.

'Εν βραχεῖ

See Agamemnon, 423.

774

"Ἡδε γὰρ μείζων βλάβη  
 Ξύνοικος ἦν μοι, τοῦμόν ἐκπίνουσ' ἀέλ  
 Ψυχῆς ἄκρατον αἷμα.

That bosom wolf, who laps my dearest blood.

Lee's Mithridates, act iii. sc. 2.

784

ΗΛΕΚ. "Τβριζε. νῦν γὰρ εὐτυχούσα τυγχάνεις.

Very well, mock on;

It is your turn, I may have mine.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Spanish Curate, act iii. sc. 2.

790 ΚΑΤ.

"Ηκιστ' ἐπέειπερ οὗτ' ἐμοῦ καταξίως  
 Πράξειας, οὔτε τοῦ πορεύσαντος ξένου.  
 'Αλλ' εἴσιθ' εἴσω.

CYMB.

A worthy fellow,

*Albeit he comes on angry purpose now;**But that's no fault of his: we must receive him**According to the honour of his sender;**And towards himself, his goodness forespent on us,**We must extend our notice.*

Cymbeline, act ii. sc. 3.

814

Ποῦ ποτὲ κεραυνοὶ Διός, ἦ  
 Ποῦ φαέθων 'Αλιος, εἰ  
 Ταῦτ' ἐφορῶντες  
 Κρύπτουσιν ἔκηλοι;

Oh Heaven! did'st hear

Such devilish mischief,

Still does thy vengeance slumber;

*If now thy brows are clear, when wilt thou thunder?*

Webster's Malcontent, act iii. sc. 2.

Is there a heaven, and Gods? and can it be

They should so slowly hear, and slowly see?

*Hath Jove no thunder.*

Ben Jonson's Catiline, act iii. sc. 2.

Oh, thou eternal mover of the Heavens,  
Where are thy bolts?

Lee's Cæsar Borgia, act v. sc. 1.

This appeal is of very common occurrence in our Dramatists; it is needless to multiply instances.

831. Πάμφυχος ἀνάσσει.

See Choeph. Well. 350; Persæ. 649.

854 HÆK. Πῶς γὰρ οὐκ;

Εἰ ξένος ἄτερ ἐμῶν χειρῶν.

XOP. Παπαῖ.

Κέκευθεν, οὔτέ του

Τάφου ἀντιάσας,

Οὔτε γόνων παρ' ἡμῶν.

For illustrations, see line 1125.

904 Ἄλλ' ὦ φίλῃ, θάρσυνε. τοῖς αὐτοῖσί τοι  
Οὐχ αὐτὸς αἰεὶ δαιμόνων παραστατεῖ.  
Νῶν δ' ἦν τὰ πρόσθεν στυγνός.

Multa dies variique labor mutabilis ævi,  
Rettulit in melius, multos alterna revisens  
Lusit, et in solido rursus Fortuna locavit.

Virg. Æn. xi. 427.

Dabit afflictæ  
Meliora Deus tempora mitis.

Senec. Octavia, act i.

Nec fera tempestas toto tamen horret in anno,  
Et tibi, crede mihi, tempora veris erunt.

Ovid. Fasti. i. 495.

Also Hor. Od. II. x. 15.

933 HÆK. Ὅρα, πόνου τοι χωρὶς οὐδὲν εὐτυχεῖ.

Τί γὰρ προθύμως μὴ πονήσαν εὐτυχεῖ;

Menand. Fragm. et Canistrif.

Οὐδὲν ἄνευ καμάτων πέλει ἀνδράσιν εὐπρέτες ἔργον.

Phocylid. Pseudon. v. 150.

Also Orpheus Lithic. 87 ; other instances might easily be added.

- 937 Οὐ τις ἡμῖν ἐστίν, ἀλλ' Ἀιδης λαβὼν  
Ἀπεστέρηκε.

Illam, quæ adducta est mecum,  
*Mihi adempsit Orcus.*

Plaut. Epidic. iii. 2.

- 952 Οὐ γὰρ ᾧδ' ἄβουλός ἐστ' ἀνὴρ  
Αἰγισθος, ὥστε σὸν ποτ' ἡ κάμὸν γένος  
Βλαστεῖν ἔᾶσαι, πημονὴν αὐτῷ σαφῇ.

Pray give me, sir, this boldness,  
*He that doth lift an axe to strike the root  
Of any family, cannot be without  
A thought, to wound its branches,* . . .  
Having expressed this malice to your father,  
A thousand ways he might have sent you to  
Another world, and shaken off all fear  
Of a revenge ; how comes it that you live ?

Shirley's Royal Master, act i. sc. 1.

He slew him bold in vain, nor rested there,  
*But with unkingly cruelty destroyed  
Two little ones.* . . .  
Thus meaning to tread out those sparks of war,  
Which might one day flame out to great revenge.

Dr. Young's Brothers, act i. sc. 1.

*It is not safe the children draw long breath,  
That are provoked with a parent's death.*

Ben Jonson's Sejanus, act ii. sc. 2.

- 961 Δόγω γε μὴν εὐκλειαν οὐχ ὀρᾷς ὄσην  
Σαυτῇ τε κάμοι προσβαλεῖς, πεισθεῖς ἔμοι ;  
Τίς γάρ ποτ' ἀστῶν ἢ ξένων ἡμᾶς ἰδών,  
Τοιοῖσδ' ἐπαίνοισι οὐχὶ δεξιώσεται ;  
Ἴδεσθε τῷδε τῷ κασιγνήτῳ φίλοι.

If we believe, and you prove recreant, Livia,  
Think what a maim you give the noble cause  
We now stand up for. Think what women shall,  
An hundred years hence, speak thee, when examples  
Are looked for.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Woman's Prize*, act ii. sc. 2.

- 987 Δαίμων δὲ τοῖς μὲν εὐτυχῆς καθ' ἡμέραν.  
'Ημῖν δ' ἀπορρέει, ἀπὶ μηδὲν ἔρχεται.

Non vires alias, *conversaque numina sentis?*

*Æn.* v. 466.

- 995 Οὐ γὰρ θανεῖν ἔχθιστον, ἀλλ' ὅταν θανεῖν  
Χρήζων τις, εἴτα μηδὲ τοῦτ' ἔχη λαβεῖν.

ELECTR. Nothing is worse than death, that I'll not flie.

CLYT. Yes, life is worse to those that fain would die.

Goff's *Tragedy of Orestes*, act ii. sc. 4. (about 1620.)

Desit tibi copia mortis  
Optatam fugiat vita coacta necem.

Ovid. *Ibis*. 123.

See also the curses in Byron's *Manfred*; and Southey's *Kehama*, and Scott's *Song of Alice Brand*, in the *Lady of the Lake*.

- 1005 ΗΛΕΚ. Ἀπροσδόκητον οὐδὲν εἶρηκας· καλῶς δ'  
'Ἦδη σ' ἀπορρίψουσιν ἀπηγγελλόμην.  
'Αλλ' αὐτόχειρί μοι μόνη τε δραστέον  
Τοῦργον τόδ'· οὐ γὰρ δὴ κενόν γ' ἀφέσομεν.

Should'st thou neglect the love thou should'st retain,  
And give it over, and devise no more,  
Myself should send their hateful souls to Hell,  
That wrought his downfall with extremest hate.

Kyd's *Spanish Tragedy*, act iii. (1615.)

- 1018 ΗΛΕΚ. Ἄλλ' οὐ ποτ' ἐξ ἐμοῦ γε μὴ πάθης τόδε.  
ΧΡΤ. Μακρὸς τὸ κρίναι τὰτα χῶ λοιπὸς χρόνος.

Never to thriven (thrive) were too long a date.

Chaucer. The Canon Yeoman's Tale.

- 1022 **ΗΛΕΚ.** Ἐλθοῦσα μητρὶ ταῦτα πάντ' ἔξειπε σῇ.  
**ΧΡΤ.** Οὐδ' αὖ τοσοῦτον ἔχθος ἐχθαίρω σ' ἐγώ.

So Vellinus to his brother,

**VELL.** Do thou, as likes thee best,  
 Betray or aid me.

**ELID.** To betray thee, youth,  
 That love forbids.

Mason's *Caractacus*.

- 1047 *Τί τοὺς ἄνωθεν φρονιμωτάτους οἰωνοὺς*  
*Ἐσπαρῶμενοι τροφᾶς κη-*  
*δομένων, ἀφ' ὧν τε βλάστω-*  
*σιν, ἀφ' ὧν τ' ὀνησιν εὖρω-*  
*σι, τὰδ' οὐκ ἐπ' ἴσας τελοῦμεν;*

I have heard  
 My Tutor say, of all ærial fowl,  
 The stork's the emblem of true piety,  
*Because when age hath seized upon his dam,*  
*And made unfit for flight, the grateful young one*  
*Takes her upon his back, provides her food,*  
*Repaying so her tender care of him.*

*Shall I then, that have reason and discourse,*  
*That tell me all I can do is too little,*  
*Be more unnatural than a silly bird?*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Spanish Curate*, act i. sc. 2.

**TIRES.** . . . . What omen saw'st thou?

**ŒDIP.** A young stork,

That bore his aged parent on his back.

Lee's *Œdipus*, act iii.

Thus off he went,  
 And stork-like sought his parent's nourishment.

Browne's *Britannia's Pastorals*, b. ii. song 1.

*The grateful stork that gathereth meat,*  
*And brings it to her elders for to eat;*  
*And on a firre-tree high, by Boreas blown,*  
*Gives life to those by whom she had her own.*

Thomas Hudson (from *England's Parnassus*.)

1065

Ὅπως  
Ἄ πάνδυρτος ἀηδών.

Agam. 1115. Edit. Well.

1067

Οὔτε τι τοῦ θανεῖν προμηθῆς,  
Το τε μὴ βλέπειν ἐτοίμα,  
Διδύμαν ἐλοῦσ' ἐριννύν.  
Τίς ἂν εὐπατρις ὦδε βλάστοι ;

See Agam. 1592. Edit. Well.

1102 OPE. Φέροντες αὐτοῦ σμικρὰ λείψαν' ἐν βραχεῖ  
Τεύχει θανόντος, ὡς ὀράς, κομίζομεν.

ΗΛΕΚ. Οἱ ἄ γὰρ τάλαινα, τοῦτ' ἐκείν' ἤδη σαφὲς  
Πρόχειρον ἄχθος, ὡς ἔοικε, δέρκομαι.

OPE. Εἶπερ τι κλαίεις τῶν Ὀρεστειῶν κακῶν,  
Τόδ' ἄγγος ἴσθι σῶμα τοῦκείνου στέγον.

ΗΛΕΚ. ὦ ξεῖνε, δὸς νῦν, πρὸς θεῶν.

.Philip. I sadly closed within an earthen urne,  
The ashie, reliques of his haples bones,  
Which, having 'scaped the rage of wind and sea,  
I bring to fair Cornelia to inter.

Corn. Ah me! what see I?

Philip. Pompey's tender bones,  
Which, in extreames, an earthen urne contains.

Corn. Oh, sweet dear deplorable cinders!

Kyd's Cornelia, act iii.

1125 Νῦν δ' ἐκτὸς οἴκων, καπὶ γῆς ἄλλης φυγὰς,  
Κακῶς ἀπώλου, σῆς κασιγνήτης δίχα·  
Κοῦτ' ἐν φιλαῖσι χερσὶν ἢ τάλαιν' ἐγὼ  
Λουτροῖς ἐκόσμησ', οὔτε παμφλέκτου πυρὸς  
Ἀνελόμην, ὡς εἰκός, ἄθλιον βάρους.  
Ἄλλ' ἐν ξέναισι χερσὶ κηδευθεὶς τάλας, &c.

So Olympia.

And I, dejected wretch, . . . .  
Was not to shut his starres with th' evory skies,  
Which curtain'd once where majesty repos'd :

T

But ah ! his falling in a foreign part  
Hath, if ought can enlarge, enlarg'd my griefe.

Earl of Stirling's Alexandrian Tragedy, act iii. sc. 2.

Unfamiliar hands  
Must strew his pillow ; and his weary eyes,  
By unfamiliar hands be closed at length,  
For their long sleep.

Milman's Martyr of Antioch.

The passages from the Ninth Æneid and Pope's Elegy have often been quoted.  
The original is probably Hom. Il. A. 452.

1141 *Τέθνηκ' ἐγὼ σὺν.*

The old reading is *τέθνηκ' ἐγὼ σοι*, to which Erfurdt objects. Hermann adds,  
"Omninoque illud *σοι*, quocunque modo explicare tentes intolerabile languore fedat  
hunc locum ;" I find, however,

*Mortuus tibi sum.*

Plaut. Cistell. act iii.

1143 *Μήτηρ ἀμήτωρ.*

*Oh mother, yet no mother, 'tis to you  
My thanks for such distinguished claims are due.*

Savage's Bastard.

*Μή με λυγρὴν δηθέντες ἀμήτορα μήτερα θήτε.*

Oppian. Cynaget. ii. 361.

*Your brother (no, no brother, yet the son,  
Yet not the son, I will not call him son  
Of him I was about to call his father.)*

As You Like It, act ii. sc. 3.

1156 *Τουγὰρ σὺν δέξαι μ' ἐς τὸ σὸν τόδε στέγος,  
Τὴν μηδὲν εἰς τὰ μηδέν, ὥς σὺν σοὶ κάτω  
Ναίω τὸ λοιπόν. καὶ γὰρ ἡνίκ' ἦσθ' ἄνω,  
Ξὺν σοὶ μετεῖχον τῶν ἴσων καὶ νῦν ποθῶ  
Τοῦ σοῦ θανούσα μὴ πολέιπεςθαι τάφου.  
Τοὺς γὰρ θανόντας οὐχ ὀρῶ λυπουμένους.*

Thy grave,  
 My only treasure, hides the joyes of my poore hart ;  
*As here with thee on earth I liv'd even so equall,*  
 Methinkes it were with thee in heav'n I did abide :  
*And as our troubles all we here on earth did part,*  
*So reason would that there of thy most happy state*  
*I had my share.*

"The Mourning Muse of Thestylis," supposed to have been written by  
 Ludowick Bryskett. Spenser's Works.

1189 "Ὅς ἦν γάρ μοι, σὺ προῦθηκας σποδόν.

*Ossa cinisque jacent, memori quos mente requiris.*

Ovid. Met. vii. 521.

1194 OPE. 'Εγὼ φράσαιμ' ἂν, εἰ τὸ τῶνδ' εὖνουν πάρα.  
 ΗΛΕΚ. 'Ἄλλ' ἔστιν εὖνουν, ὥστε πρὸς πιστὰς ἐρεῖς.

THYR. Hear it apart.

CLEOP. *None but friends ; speak boldly.*

Antony and Cleopatra, act iii. sc. 2.

1217 'Ὡ φθέγμ', ἀφίκου ;

See Ajax, line 24.

1219 ΗΛΕΚ. 'Εχω σε χερσίν ;

OPE. 'Ὡς τὰ λοιπ' ἔχοις ἀεί.

Silvio. And I am sure I have you ?

Belvidera. For ever now, for ever.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Women Pleased, act v. sc. 3.

Does my rapt soul behold thee ?

Am I awake, and sure I do not dream ?

*Do these thrice blessed arms again enfold thee ?*

Phineas Fletcher's Purple Island, canto xii. st. 73.

1244 'Ο πᾶς ἐμοί,

'Ο πᾶς ἂν πρέποι παρὼν ἐννέπειν

Τάδε δίκᾳ χρόνος.

Μόλις γὰρ ἔσχον νῦν ἐλεύθερον στόμα.

I have a thousand things to know, and ask,  
And speak ; that thou art here, beyond all hope,  
All thought ; that all at once thou art before me,  
And with such suddenness hast lit my sight ;  
Is such surprise, such mystery, such ecstasy,  
It hurries all my soul, and stuns my sense.

Congreve's Mourning Bride, act ii. sc. 7.

1248 OPE. Εὐφρημι καὶ γῶ. τοιγαροῦν σῶζου τόδε.

ΗΛΕΚ. Τί δρῶσα ;

OPE. Οὐ μὴ 'στι καιρὸς, μὴ μακρὰν βούλου λέγειν.

Mentor.

Forgive your faithful servant's caution,  
Think where you are, what eyes malicious chance  
May bring to pry into the happy secret,  
Untimely to disclose the fatal birth,  
And rashly bring it unmaturo to light.

Ulys.

Mentor, thou warn'st us well. Retire, my love.

Queen.

What ! must we part already ?

Ulys.

For a moment.

Rowe's Ulysses, act iii.

Compare also Beaumont and Fletcher's Wife for a Month, act v. sc. 1.

1253 Μεταβάλοιτ' ἂν ὧδε σιγὰν λόγων ;

This construction, which is common in Horace, occurs also in Statius Achill. I. 166 ; in English I have only met with one instance.

"Ah, fool, to change one unsustaining reed  
For all that such a man might else adorn.

Shelley's Julian and Maddalo.

1280 Τὰ μὲν περισσεύοντα τῶν λόγων ἄφες, &c.

Surcease awhile this explicating joy,  
And let us study how to be revenged  
On this injurious king.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Faithful Friends, act iv. sc. 1.

The leisure and the fearful time  
Cuts off the ceremonious vows of love,  
And ample interchange of sweet discourse,  
Which so long sunder'd friends should dwell upon ;  
God give us leisure for these rites of love.

Richard III., act v. sc. 3.

- 1297 Οὐ γὰρ ἂν καλῶς  
Ἵπηρετοῖν τῷ παρόντι δαίμονι.

*Offend not your good luck ; you are now more fortunate  
Than when you rose this morning.*

Tomkiss's Albumazar, act v. sc. 10.

- 1307 Εἵργασαι δέ μ' ἄσκοπα·  
Ἦστ', εἰ πατήρ μοι ζῶν ἵκοιτο, μηκέτ' ἂν  
Τέρας νομίζειν αὐτό, πιστεύειν δ' ὀρᾶν.

*For though his mother were come  
Fro death to lyfe out of the grave,  
He myght no more wonder have  
Than he hath.*

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. ii.

- 1326 Νῦν δ' εὐλάβειαν τῶνδε προϋθέμην ἐγώ.  
Καὶ νῦν ἀπαλλαχθέντε τῶν μακρῶν λόγων,  
Καὶ τῆς ἀπλήστου τῆσδε σὺν χαρᾷ βοῆς.

See illustration to line 1248.

- 1329 Εἴσω παρέλθεθ', ὥς τὸ μὲν μέλλειν, κακὸν  
Ἐν τοῖς τοιούτοις ἔστ', ἀπηλλάχθαι δ' ἀκμή.

*Hence, let me lose no time ; one rapid moment  
Should ardent form at once, and execute  
A bold design.*

Thomson's Tancred and Sigismunda, act i. sc. 2.

*Conspiracies should be no sooner form'd  
Than executed.*

Addison's Cato, act i. sc. 2.

*We shall mispend  
The time of action. Counsels are unfit  
In business, where all rest is more pernicious  
Than rashness can be. Acts of this close kind  
Thrive more by execution than advice.*

Ben Jonson's Sejanus, act ii. sc. 2.

Also Catiline, act iii. sc. 6.

- 1343 Ἦ κείνος οὗτος, ὃν ποτ' ἐκ πολλῶν ἐγὼ  
Μόνον προσεῦρον πιστὸν ἐν πατρὸς φόνῳ;

*Quumque alii fugerent subitæ contagia cladis.*

*Nec vellent ictæ limen adire domûs;*

*Te sibi cum paucis meminit mansisse fidelem.*

—Ovid. Trist. Lib. Eleg. 4. v. 33.

Hunc solum memorem solumque fidelem  
Experior.

Claud. de Bell. Gildon. 306.

The lines of Milton will at once occur to the reader:

Faithful found  
Among the faithless, faithful only he  
Among innumerable false, unmoved, &c.

- 1349 Ὡ φιλταταὶ μὲν χεῖρες, ἡδιστον δ' ἔχων  
Ποδῶν ὑπηρέτημα.

A very curious pleonasm, to which Shakspeare furnishes us with an exact parallel.

The service of the foot  
Being once gangrened, is not then respected  
For what before it was.

Coriolanus, act iii. sc. 1.

- 1353 Χαῖρ', ὦ πάτερ· πατέρα γὰρ εἰσορᾶν δοκῶ.

Pol, ego te, si audeam, meum patrem nominem,  
Nam, secundum patrem, tu es pater proximus.

Plaut. Captiv. act ii. sc. 1.

- 1368 ΗΛΕΚ. Ἀναξ Ἀπολλων, ἴλεως αὐτοῖν κλύε,  
Ἐμοῦ τε πρὸς τούτοισιν, ἧ σε πολλὰ δὴ  
Ἀφ' ὧν ἔχοιμι, λιπαρεῖ προύστην χερσί.

Tu, dea, tu præsens nostro succurre labori,  
Astrorum decus,  
Si qua tuis umquam pro me pater Hyrtacus aris  
Dona tulit.

Virg. Æn. ix. 404.

Also Æn. xii. 777.

1454 Στόμια δέχεται τὰμά.

Agamemnon, 1622.

Also,

CONST. You and I would *not mind our countrymen*,  
Were all to horses turned, so *we might ride 'em*.

LA. FOR. I do deny 't, I hate to ride my country.

CONST. But I hate more my country should be ridden  
By cowards, &c.

Crowne's *Ambitious Statesman*, act i.

1460 Χαλᾶτε πᾶν κάλυμ' ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν, ὅπως  
Τὸ συγγενές τοι κάπ' ἐμοῦ θρήνων τύχη.

A very effective surprise for D'Alba, the villain of the piece, and considerably resembling that in the text, occurs in Miss Mitford's *Julian*, act v. sc. 1.

1465 Εἴ που κατ' οἶκόν μοι Κλυταιμνήστρα κάλει.  
Αὕτη πέλας σοῦ μηκέτ' ἄλλοσε σκόπει.

Π. Τίς γὰρ δεῦρ χεῖρας καὶ ἐμὸς συνείσω ἱμάντας ;

Α. Ἐγγὺς. ὀρέῃς οὐ σὺ μ' ;

Theoc. *Idyll*. xxii. 68.

1473 Καὶ μάντις ὦν ἄριστος, ἐσφάλλου πάλαι ;

That other ought espieth,  
All sodeinliche his olde bones  
He shofe over the walle at ones,  
And sayth hym. Lie down there apart,  
Whereof now serveth all thyn arte?  
Thou knewe all other men's chance,  
But of thy selfe hast ignorance.

Gower's *Conf. Amant*. b. vi.

Omnibus verax, sibi falsus uni.

Sen. *Med.* act iii.

The stars determine  
You are my prisoners, base vermin ;  
Could they not tell you so as well,  
As what I came to know foretell?  
By this what cheats you are we find,  
That in your own concerns are blind.

Butler's *Hudibras*, p. ii. canto 3.

1478. Τί γὰρ βροτῶν ἂν σὺν κακοῖς μεμιγμένων  
Θνήσκειν ὁ μέλλων τοῦ χρόνου κέρδος φέροι ;

Compare Agam., 1273, 1274.

- 1489 ΑΙΓ. Ἡ πᾶσ' ἀνάγκη τήνδε τὴν στέγην ἰδεῖν,  
Τά τ' ὄντα καὶ μέλλοντα Πελοπιδῶν κακά ;  
ΟΡΕ. Τὰ γοῦν σ' ἐγώ σοι μάντις εἰμὶ τῶνδ' ἄκρος.

*A wiser wizard never met you yet,  
Nor one that better could foredoom your fall ;  
Now I have singled you here alone.*

Greene's George-a-Green ; or, the Pinner of Wakefield. (1599.)

- 1496 ΟΡΕ. Μὴ μὲν οὖν καθ' ἡδονὴν  
Θάνης· φυλάξαι δεῖ με τοῦτό σοι πικρόν.

*Though thou deserv'st a death as sharp and sudden,  
I will take leisure in thy death.*

Lee's Cæsar Borgia, act iii. sc. 1.

*Thirsting for revenge, I ponder still  
On pangs that longest rack, and latest kill.*

Byron's Corsair.

- 1498 Χρὴν δ' εὐθὺς εἶναι τήνδε τοῖς πᾶσιν δίκην,  
Ὅστις πέρα πράσσειν γε τῶν νόμων θέλει,  
Κτείνειν. τὸ γὰρ πανούργον οὐκ ἂν ᾔην πολύ.

*You shall have justice all, and rigorous justice.  
So shall the growth of such enormous crimes  
By their dread fate be check'd in future times.*

Lillo's Arden of Feversham, act v. sc. 3.

TRACHINIÆ.

3 Θάνοι τις, οὐτ' εἰ χρηστός, οὐτ' εἷ τῳ κακός.

See *Œd. Tyr. sub. fin.* Add.

**Life, without the end considered, can  
Afford but half the story of the man.**

Quarles's Job Militant, Meditat. 7.

**Praise a fair day at night.**

### Shirley's Epilogue to the Example.

Μήπω μέγαν εἴπης πρὶν τελευτήσαντ' ἴδης.

Gnom. Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

**Though in the race I see some swiftly run,  
I will not crown them till the day be done.**

**Beaumont (Sir John) on the Marchioness of Winchester.**

13 Βούπρωρος· ἐκ δὲ δασκίου γενειάδος  
Κρουνοὶ διεῖρῃνοντο κρηναίου ποτοῦ.

The instances, from Virgil and Horace, of Aufidus and Eridanus, have often been quoted.

**Assurgit Phlegethon, flagrantibus hispida rivis  
Barba madet.**

Claud. de Rapt. Pros. ii. 315.

The same writer, elsewhere, makes the streams proceed from the horns.

**Accepit sonitus curvis Tiberinus in antris,**  
*. . . . . taurina levantur*  
***Cornua temporibus raucos sudantia rivos.***

Panegy. in Prob. et Olyb. 209. 220, 221.

Z

Also Val. Flacc. Argon. viii. 184.

In English, instances are rare.

Nor golden Gange that sees the sun new born,  
Nor *Achelous with his flow'ry horn*.

Drummond's River Forth's Feasting.

27 Δέχος γὰρ Ἡρακλεῖ κριτὸν  
ἔυστᾶσ', αἰετὶν' ἐκ φόβου φόβον τρέφω.

Ex quo primus Hymen movitque infausta sinistram  
Juno facem : semper lachrymis gemituque propinquo  
Exturbata quies.

Stat. Theb. iii. 691.

φόβον τρέφω.

*Cherishing*

Or *dred* of Father, or of other wight.

Chaucer's Troilus and Cressida, b. iv.

He temperately observed with a slow sight,  
Judged by their looks, how hopes *and fears were fed*.

Sir W. Davenant's Gondibert, b. i. canto ii. st. 68.

31 Κάφύσαμεν δὴ παῖδας, οὓς κείνός ποτε,  
Γήτης ὅπως ἄρουραν ἔκτοπον λαβών,  
Σπείρων μόνον προσεῖδε κάξαμῶν ἄπαξ.

Unhappy Cybell, borne to beare, and therefore borne to woe;  
And fruitless fertill to a man that *soweth not to mow*.

Warner's Albion's England, book i. cap. 3.

34 Τοιοῦτος αἰὼν εἰς δόμους τε καὶ δόμων  
'Αεὶ τὸν ἄνδρ' ἔπεμπε λατρεύοντά τφ.

So Alcmena in Moschus.

Ἄλλὰ πόσιν μὲν ὄρῳ παῦρον χρόνον ὀφθαλμοῖσιν  
Οἶκῳ ἐν ἡμετέρῳ πολέων γὰρ οἱ ἔργον ἐτοῖμοι  
Μόχθων, τοὺς ἐπὶ γαίαν ἀλώμενος ἦδ' ἐθάλασσαν  
Μοχθίζει.

Idyll. iv. 41.

- 41 Πλὴν ἐμοὶ πικρὰς  
 Ὡδίνας αὐτοῦ προσβαλὼν ἀποίχεται·  
 Σχεδὸν δ' ἐπίσταμαί τι πῆμ' ἔχοντά νιν.

If it shoulde hym not displease,  
 Now wolde God I had hym here,  
*For certes, tyll that I maie here*  
*Some good tydinge of his estate,*  
*My herte is ever upon debate.*  
*For so as all men witnesse,*  
*He is of suche an hardinesse,*  
*That he cannot hymselfe spare,*  
 And that is all my most care.

Gower's Conf. Amant. b. vii.

- 61 Κάξ ἀγεννήτων ἄρα  
 Μῦθοι καλῶς πίπτουσιν.

*Methinks your words*  
*Fall not from off your tongue so evenly.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Philaster, act iii. sc. 1.

Pray think me not immodest *if my words*  
*Do fall too rudely from me.*

Shirley's Arcadia, act ii. sc. 1.

For ἀγεννήτων Wakefield quotes Hor. Sat. I. vi. 10. and Ars. Poetic. 248.

- 94 Ὅν αἰόλα νύξ ἐναριζομένα  
 Τίλκει, κατευνάζει τε, φλογιζόμενον  
 Ἄλιον.

Every morning, *you know, brings forth a new sun*, but they  
 are all short-lived, for every night she drowns them in the  
 western sea.

Webster's Appius and Virginia, act iii. sc. 4.

*The sun born*  
*Every morn.*

Dr. Jasper Fisher's Fuimus Troes, act i.

96

"Ἄλιον αἰτῶ

Oh sun, that beamest bright, beneath whose eye,  
The worlds unknown, and outstretched waters lie,  
Do'st thou behold him now on some rude shore?

Bowles' *Abba Thale*.

But this invocation is first found in *Homer's Hymn to Ceres*, line 69.

97

Τοῦτο καρῦξαι, τὸν Ἀλκμή-  
νας, πόθι μοι πόθι παῖς  
Ναίει πότ', ὦ λαμπρᾷ στεροπᾷ φλεγέθων,  
ἥ ποντίους αὐλώνας, ἥ  
Δισσαῖσιν ἀπείροις κλιθείς,  
Εἴπ'.

Ubinam petitus per decem conjux mihi  
Annos inoratur? *pelagus an terras premit.*

Senec. *Agam.* act. iii.

106

Οὐ ποτ' εὐνάζειν ἀδακρύ-  
των βλεφάρων πόθον.

Πῶλίττα τλήθι πένθος, εὐνασον δάκρυ.

Epigr. Incert. *Auct. Leips. Anthol.* vol. i. p. 296

112

Πολλὰ γὰρ ὥστ' ἀκάμαντος  
ἥ Νότου ἢ Βορέα τις  
Κύματ' ἐν εὐρέϊ πόντῳ  
Βάντ' ἐπιόντα τ' ἶδη,  
Οὔτω δὲ τὸν Καδμογενῆ  
Τρέφει, τὸ δ' αὔξει βιότου  
Πολύπονον, ὥσπερ  
Κρήσιον, πέλαγος.

I, by swift misfortunes am pursued,  
*Which, on each other, are like waves renewed.*

Dryden's *Indian Emperor*, act v. sc. 2.

*Huge sea of sorrow and tempestuous grief,*  
Wherein my feeble bark is tossed long,  
Far from the hoped haven of relief.  
*Why do thy cruel billows beat so strong,*

*And thy moist mountains each on other throng,  
Threatening to swallow up my fearful life?*

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iii. c. iv. st. 8.

119

Ἄλλὰ τις θεῶν  
Αἰὲν ἀναμπλάκητον Ἄι-  
δα σφε δόμων ἐρύκει.

*When the salt waves my mouth and ears did drink,  
I might have fed the haddocks, but some power  
Is my good master, and preserves me still.*

T. Heywood's Four Prentices of London (1615).

129

Ἄλλ' ἐπὶ πῆμα καὶ χαρὰ  
Πᾶσι κυκλοῦσιν, οἷον ἀρ-  
κτου στροφάδες κέλευθοι.  
Ἐπφδός.  
Μένει γὰρ οὐτ' αἰόλα  
Νύξ βροτοῖσιν,  
Οὔτε πλοῦτος· ἀλλ' ἄφαρ βέ-  
βακε, τῷ δ' ἐπέρχεται  
Χαίρειν τε καὶ στέρεσθαι.  
Ἄ καὶ σὲ τὰν ἄνασσαν ἐλπίσιν λέγω  
Τάδ' αἰὲν ἴσχειν.

This worlde's transmutation

Joy after wo and after wo gladnesse.

Chaucer's Knight's Tale.

Strange vicissitudes of human fate,  
Still altering, never in a steady state,  
Good after ill, and after pain delight,  
Alternate, like the scenes of day and night.

Dryden's Palamon and Arcite.

Thus human life does various forms display,  
And grief and joy succeed like night and day.

Crowne's Charles VIII., act v.

The most apposite is from Turberville.

When stormie clouds from darkned skyes are fled,  
Then Phœbus shewes his gay and golden hed,  
His princely pride appeeres when showres are past,  
And after day the night ensues as fast;  
When wynter hath his trembling carcass showne,  
And with his frosty foot the day downe throwne,  
Then, in leaps Æstas, gay with gladsome gleams,  
That harvest brings, and dries up winter streames.

*Wherefore doe not despaire, thou loving night,  
For seas do ebbe and flow by nature's might:  
From worse to good our haps are changed oft.*

Turberville's "After Misadventures come Good Haps."

I might add many more instances.

- 143 Τὸ γὰρ νεάζον ἐν τοιοῖσδε βόσκεται  
Χώροις, ἢν' αὐτοῦ, καὶ νιν οὐ θάλλπος θεοῦ,  
Οὐδ' ὀμβρος, οὐδὲ πνευμάτων οὐδὲν κλονεῖ.

Ah, happy hills! ah, pleasing shade!

Ah, fields beloved in vain,

Where once my careless childhood stray'd,

A stranger yet to pain.-

Gray's Ode on a Distant Prospect of Eton College.

- 146 Ἄλλ' ἡδοναῖς ἄμοχθον ἐξαίρει βίον,  
Ἐς τοῦθ', ἕως τὸς ἀντὶ παρθένου γυνή  
Κληθῆ, λάβῃ τ' ἐν νυκτὶ φροντίδων μέρος,  
Ἢ τοι πρὸς ἀνδρὸς ἢ τέκνων φοβουμένη.

*Happy was I, (the old Queen said) when as a maid unwed,  
Nor husband's weal, nor children's woe, mistempered my  
head.*

Warner's Albion's England, b. vii. c. 34.

- 156 Δέλτον ἐγγεγραμμένην  
Ξυνθήμαθ'.

Dic, quibus in terris *inscripti nomina regum*  
Nascantur flores.

Virg. Eclog. iii. 106.

- 163 *Τρίμηνον ἡνίκ' ἂν*  
*Χώρας ἀπείη κἀνιαύσιος βεβώς.*

This description of adjective is more common with Theocritus than any other of the Greek Poets.

Κατὰ ζυγὰ δαῖτα πένοντο  
 Δειελινοί.

xiii. 32.

*Μεσαμέριον πόδα.*

vii. 21.

Ἄνδρα  
 Ὅς μοι δωδεκαταῖος, &c.

ii. 4.

The "vesperinus ursus" and the "matutinus Æneas" of Virgil have often been quoted, but we find it in other Latin writers.

Curio *nocturnum* castris erumpere cogit,  
 Ignotisque *equitem* late decurrere campis.

Lucan. iv. 732.

Illum  
*Hesterni* capite induto subiere *Quirites*.

Persius Sat. III. 104, 5.

It is of very rare occurrence in English.

Gently they laid them down *as evening sheep*.

Dryden's State of Innocence, act v. sc. 1.

White to the hunter's *early eye* the sea of billows rolls.

Ossian's Temora, b. viii.

The waterfalls, with sound that never fails,  
 Accompany the *noon-day nightingales*.

Shelley's Epipsychidion.

- 174 *Ἦσθ' ἡδέως εὐδουσιν ἐκπηδᾶν ἐμὲ*  
*Φόβῳ, φίλαι, παρβοῦσαν.*

Wakefield quotes,

Talibus attonitus visis, et voce Deorum  
*Corripio e stratis corpus.*

Virg. Æn. iii. 172.

188

Τοῦ δ' ἐγὼ κλύων  
 Ἀπῆξ', ὅπως τοι πρῶτος ἀγγελίας τάδε,  
 Πρὸς σοῦ τι κερδάναιμι, καὶ κτῶμην χάριν.

Conjiciam in collum pallium, primo ex me hanc rem ut  
 audiat

Speroque me, ob hunc nuntium æternum adepturum cibum.

Plaut. Capt. act iv. sc. 1.

In Spain, the practice was so universal, that the word "Albricia," I believe, was limited in sense to "a reward for good tidings." Thus,

Give me my *albricias*, sir, I bring you  
 The rarest news.

Sir T. Tuke's Adventures of Five Hours, act v.

We have an instance of it in the Ballad of the King and the Miller of Mansfield. Percy's Relics.

192

Οὐκ εὐμαρεῖα χρώμενος πολλῇ, γύναι.  
 Κύκλῳ γὰρ αὐτὸν Μηλιεύς ἅπας λεὼς  
 Κρίνει παραστάς, οὐδ' ἔχει βῆναι πρόσσω.

Madam, the King is near, from Nauplia coming,  
 But such rejoicing crowds around him throng,  
 As makes his journey slow.

Thomson's Agamemnon, act i. sc. 5.

He lives unhurt, avenged of all his foes,  
 Returns triumphant through opposing crowds,  
 Whose gathering numbers now obstruct his way.

Whincop's Scanderbeg, act v.

197

Ἐκεῖνος οὐχ ἐκῶν, ἐκούσι δὲ  
 Ξύνεστιν.

Νωθὴς μὲν ἐκῶν ἀέκοντα χαλέψαι.

Apoll. Rhod. iv. 1506.

204

Ἀνολολύξατε δόμοις  
 Ἐφeskτοῖς ἀλαλαῖς  
 Ὅ μελλόνυμφος, ἐν δὲ κοινὸς ἀρσένῳ  
 Ἴτω κλαγγά.

Vos o pueri et puellæ, &c.

Hor. iii. 4.

And,

Doctus et Phœbi chorus et Dianæ  
Dicere laudes.

Hor. Carm. Sæc. 75.

209           'Ομοῦ δὲ παιᾶνα, παιᾶνα  
              'Ανάγεται, ὦ παρθένοι,  
              Βοᾶτε τὰν ὁμόσπορον  
              'Αρτεμιν 'Οροτυγίαν.

Dianæ sumus in fide,  
Puellæ, et pueri integri;  
Dianam, pueri integri,  
Puellæque canamus.

Catullus Carm. xxxiv. 1.

215                           Οὐδ' ἀπώσομαι  
          Τὸν αὐλὸν, ὦ τύραννε τᾶς ἐμᾶς φρενός.  
          'Ιδοῦ μ', ἀναταράσσει  
          Εὐοὶ μ' ὁ κισσὸς ἄρτι Βακχίαν  
          'Τποστρέφων ἄμιλλαν.

The earnest trumpet spake, and silver trills  
From kissing cymbals made a merry din,  
'Twas Bacchus and his kin.

Like to a moving vintage, down they came.

. . . . .

*I rushed into the folly.*

Wethen his car aloft young Bacchus stood,  
Trifling his ivy dart.

Keats' Endymion, b. iv.

Wakefield quotes Horace.

Evoe, recenti mens trepidat metu,  
Plenoque Bacchi pectore turbidum,  
Lætatur.

Hor. Carm. Lib. II. xix. 5.

2 A

- 222 Τάδ' ἀντίπρωρα δὴ σοι  
Βλέπειν πάρεστ' ἐναργῇ

Æschylus has used this metaphor in the Agamemnon 227, and Sept. Cont. Theb. 515. where I have illustrated it.

- 271 Τότ' ἄλλος' αὐτὸν ὄμμα, θῆτέρα δὲ νοῦν  
ἔχοντ', ἀπ' ἄκρας ἦκε πυργώδους πλακός.

So,

*Nos alio mentes, alio divisimus aures.*

Catull. Carm. lxii. 15.

- 295 Ὅμως δ' ἔνεστι τοῖσιν εὖ σκοπουμένοις  
Ταρβεῖν τὸν εὖ πράσσοντα, μὴ σφαλῇ ποτέ.

Wakefield quotes,

Se . . . suppressuræ feliciem decet  
Variosque casus tremere, metuentem Deos  
Nimium felices.

Senec. Troas. liv. 270.

Also Horace.

*Sperat infestis, metuit secundis &c.*

Hor. Od. II. x. 4.

- 307 Πρὸς μὲν γὰρ φύσιν  
Πάντων ἄπειρος τῶνδε, γενναία δέ τις.

Wakefield quotes,

Neglecta comam nec dives amictu,  
Regales tamen ore notæ, nec mersus acerbis,  
Exstat honos.

Stat. Theb. iv. 743.

- 382 ΧΟΡ. Ὅλουντο μὴ τι πάντες οἱ κακοί, τὰ δὲ  
Λαθραῖ' δς ἄσκεῖ μὴ πρέποντ' αὐτῷ κακά.

Therefore I hate the memory of Brutus,

*Cæsar did ill, but did it in the sun,  
And foremost in the field; but sneaking Brutus,  
. . . lagging behind his fellows,  
His dagger in his bosom, stabbed his father.*

Dryden's Duke of Guise, act ii. sc. 1.

405 *Δάμαρτά θ' Ἡρακλέους, εἰ μὴ κυρῶ  
Λεύσσων μάταια, δεσπότην τε τὴν ἐμήν.*

*Nisi me animus fallit, aut parum prospiciunt oculi,  
Mæ nutricem gnatæ video.*

Ter. Phorm. act v. sc. 1.

426 *Δόκησιν εἶπειν, κάξακριβῶσαι λόγον.*

Agamemnon 1370; Well. Edit.

431 *Ταύτης πόθῳ  
Πόλις δαμελή πᾶσα, κοῦχ ἡ Λυδία  
Πέρσειεν αὐτήν, ἀλλ' ὁ τήσδ' ἔρωσ φαγέις.*

*Such fire hath love to burn a kingdom down.*

Greene's James I. act i. sc. 1.

*Quod si non pulchrior ignis  
Accendit obsessam Ilium.*

Hor. Ep. xiv. 13.

438 *Οὐ γὰρ γυναικὶ τοὺς λόγους ἐρεῖς κακῇ,  
Οὐδ' ἦτις οὐ κάτοιιδε τὰνθρώπων, ὅτι  
Χαίρειν πέφυκεν οὐχὶ τοῖς αὐτοῖς ἀεί.*

JUL. *I am not jealous;  
If my embraces have distasted you,  
Seek any whom you please, and I will study  
With my best service, to deserve those favours  
That shall yield you contentment.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Double Marriage, act i. sc. 1.

Compare also the Ballad of the Patient Countess, in Bishop Percy's Relics, extracted from Wagner.

- 441 Ἔρωτι μὲν γοῦν ὅστις ἀντανίσταται  
Πύκτης ὅπως ἐς χεῖρας, οὐ καλῶς φρονεῖ.

CEL. Come, come, *wrestle with thy affections.*

ROS. O, they take the part of a better wrestler than myself.

As You Like It, act i. sc. 3.

Τίς τόσον ἐναιχμάσαι ἔγριος εἴη  
Τίς τόσος ἀντάραι καὶ πρὸς Ἔρωτα μάχην.

Epigr. Meleagri.

Cum Antæo *deluctari malim*

*Quam cum amore.*

Plaut. Pers. act i. sc. 1.

'Tis affirmed,

By Poets skill'd in nature's secret ways,  
That Love will not *submit to be controlled*  
*By mastery.*

Wordsworth's Excursion b. vi.

The poet Wordsworth refers to here is Chaucer, from whom he borrows the line.

- 443 Οὗτος γὰρ ἄρχει καὶ θεῶν ὅπως θέλει.

Quæ tibi, sæve puer, non est permissa potestas  
Tu magnum superas fulmen, cœloque relicto  
Fluctibus in mediis cogis mugire Tonantem.

Claud. Idyll. v. 51.

Love is as old as place and time,

'Tis he commands the powers above,  
Phœbus resigns his darts, and Jove  
His thunder, to the God of love.

Sir J. Denham on Friendship, &c.

Oh mighty Cupid, whose unbounded sway,  
Hath often ruled th' Olympian thunderer,  
Whom all celestial deities obey,  
Whom men and Gods both reverence and fear.

Cowley's Constantia and Philetus.

The memory of every reader will supply him passages to the same effect.

- 448 *Τὸ μὴ πυθέσθαι, τοῦτό μ' ἀλγύνειεν ἄν  
Τὸ δ' εἰδέναι, τί δεινόν;*

And yet, to be resolved, since strong doubts are  
More grievous, for the most part, than to know  
A certain loss.

Massinger's *Emperor of the East*, act v. sc. 2.

Since doubting things go ill, often hurts more  
Than to be sure they do.

*Cymbeline*, act i. sc. 7.

Resolve us maidens, and release our fears,  
Whatever news thou bring'st, discover them;  
Detain us not in this suspicious dread,  
The thought whereof is greater than the woe.

Tancred and Gismunda, (Dodaley) act v. sc. 1.

- 563 *Ἐπεὶ σφ' ἐγὼ  
᾿Ωκτειρα δὴ μάλιστα προσβλέψας, ὅτι  
Τὸ κάλλος αὐτῆς τὸν βίον διώλεσεν,  
Καὶ γῆν πατρῶαν οὐχ ἐκούσα δύσμορος  
Ἐπερσε κάδούλωσεν.*

MANFROY. *Your beauty hath betray'd you, for it can  
No more be night when bright Apollo shines  
In our meridian, than that be conceal'd.*

MATILDA. *It is my curse, not blessing; fatal to  
My country, father, and myself.*

Massinger's *Bashful Lover*, act iii. sc. 2.

Curse this unhappy guilty face,  
Every charm and every grace  
That to thy ruin made the way.

Addison's *Opera of Rosamond*, act i. sc. 4.

*Thine was a fatal gift, the gift of beauty,  
Would thou hadst less.*

Rogers' *Italy*.

And Byron, speaking on the same subject, has nearly the same expression in his  
*Childe Harold*.

*Italia, oh Italia, thou who hast  
The fatal gift of beauty.*

- 467 Ἀλλὰ ταῦτα μὲν  
 'Ρέλω κατ' οὖρον.

Seeing no danger, we disarm our mind,  
 And give our conduct to the waves and wind.

Prior's Solomon, b. ii.

*Mandemusne noti flabris quoscunque timores*  
*Pertulimus.*

Claud. de Bell. Get. 205.

*Tua dicta omnia, factaque,*  
*Ventos irrita ferre et nebulas æρίας sinis,*

Catull, xxx. 9.

Begone my cares, I give you to the winds.

Rowe's Fair Penitent, act ii. sc. 1,

The shadows fly, philosophy prevails,  
 Prayer to the winds, and caution to the waves.

Cowper's Tirocinium.

Also Hor. Od. I. xxvi.

- 473 Θνητὴν φρονούσαν θνητὰ.

Εἰ θνητὸς εἰ βέλτιστε θνητὰ καὶ φρόνει.

Gnom. Monostich. Poet. Gnom. Græc. Leips. 1829.

- 483 "Ἡμαρτον, εἴ τι τήνδ' ἁμαρτίαν νέμεις.

Ἐφίλησα  
 Τὴν δειρήν εἰ τοῦτ' ἐστ' ἀδίκημ', ἀδικῶ.

Callimach. Epigr. 43.

*If it be counted his fault . . . . .*  
*When a poor man is spoil'd and beaten amongst thieves,*  
*Then I confess my fault herein.*

Gammer Gurton's Needle, act v. sc. 3.

- 488 Ὡς πᾶλλ' ἐκείνος πάντ' ἀριστεύων χερσίν,  
 Τοῦ τῆσδ' ἔρωτος εἰς ἅπανθ' ἤσσαν ἐφύ.

They who have often blasted mighty heroes,  
Who oft have stolen into the firmest hearts  
And melted them to folly.

Thomson's *Coriolanus*, act iv. sc. 5.

For after all his victories in France,  
And all the triumphs of his honour won,  
Unmatched by sword, was vanquished by a glance,  
And hotter wars within his breast begun.

Daniel's *Rosamond's Complaint*.

497 Μέγα τι σθένος ἃ Κύπρις ἐκφέρειται νίκας ἀεί.

Τόσον νίκης κάρτος ἐνεγκάμενον.

Epig. Incert. Auctor. Antholog. Leips. vol. iii. p. 309.

506 Ὅ μὲν ἦν ποταμοῦ σθένος.

Rise, rise, I say,  
*Thou power of deeps*, thy surges laid away,  
Neptune.

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Maid's Tragedy*, Masque in act i.

The expression in the text is Homeric. *Il.* ζ. 604.

517 Ἦν δ' ἀμφίπλεκτοι  
Κλίμακες, ἦν δέ μετώπων ὀλόοντα  
Πλήγματα.

*Jam crebros ictus ora et cava tempora circum  
Obnixi ingeminant*

*flexoque genu vacua ilia tidunt.*

Stat. *Theb.* i. 418.

520 Ἄ δ' εὐώπιδι ἀβρὰ  
Τηλανγεί παρ' ὀχθῆς  
Ἦστο, τὸν δν προσμένουσ' ἀκούσαν.

Fair Canace upon a stately stage,  
Was set, to see the fortune of the fray,  
And to be seene, as his most worthy wage,  
That could her purchase with his life's adventur'd gage.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. iv. c. iii. st. 4.

*Adeo interea spectans de littore pugnas  
Amborum, victoris eris.*

Val. Flacc. *Argon.* viii. 344.

- 533 Ἐξευγμένην,  
Παρεισδέεσθαι, φόρτον ὥστε ναυτίλος,  
Λωβητὸν ἐμπόλημα.

*Majusque mari Medea malum,  
Merces primâ digna curinâ.*

Senec. Med. act ii.

*Mala merx, hera, hæc et callida est.*

Plaut. Cistell. act iv. sc. 2.

- 544 Ὅρῳ γὰρ ἦβην, τὴν μὲν, ἔρπουσαν πρόσω,  
Τὴν δέ, φθίνουσαν.

*Currit enim ferox  
Ætas, et illi quos tibi dempserit  
Apponet annos.*

Hor. Od. II. v. 14.

- 547 Ταῦτ' οὖν φοβοῦμαι, μὴ πόσις μεν Ἡρακλῆς  
Ἑμὸς καλεῖται, τῆς νεωτέρας δ' ἀνῆρ.

*In tenebris lugens amissum Galla maritum,  
Nam plorare pudet te puto Galla virum.*

Martial. Lib. iv. Epigr. 58.

- 549 Ἄλλ' οὐ γάρ, ὥσπερ εἶπον, ὀργαίνειν καλὸν  
Γυναῖκα νοῦν ἔχουσιν ἢ δ' ἔχω, φίλοι,  
Λυτήριον λύπημα τῇδ', ὑμῖν φράσω.

And what of love, which thou interpret'st hate?  
The jealousy of love, powerful to sway  
In human hearts, nor less in mine towards thee,  
Caused what I did. I saw thee mutable  
Of fancy; fear'd lest one day thou would'st leave me,  
As her at Timna: sought by all means therefore,  
How to endure, and hold thee to me firmest,  
No better way I saw.

Samson Agonistes.

- 564 Ἦκεν κομήτην ἴον.

See Illust. Choeph. 171.

- 593 Ὡς σκότῳ  
*Κὰν αἰσχροὶ πράσσης, οὐ ποτ' αἰσχύνῃ πεσεῖ.*

Put case one must be vicious, . . . .  
 Monstrously guilty, there's a blind time made for it,  
 He might use only that, 'twere conscionable,  
 Art, silence, closeness, subtlety, and darkness,  
 Are fit for such a business.

Middleton's *Women Beware Women*, act iv. sc. 2.

- 626 Ἐκπλαγῆναι τοῦ μὲν ἡδονῇ κέαρ.

So,

Percussus Achates

Lætitia.

Virg. *Æn.* i. 513. (Wakefield.)

- 644 Ὅν ἀπόπτωλον εἶχομεν πάντα  
 Δυοκαϊδεκάμηνον ἀμμένουσai  
 Χρόνον, πέλ' αἰγιον.

The adjective of place for the adverb.

Πλευσοῦμαι κτλὸς διαπόντιος.

Theoc. xiv. 55.

- 652 Μὴ σταίῃ  
 Πολύκωπων ὄχημα.

See *Illust. Supplices*, 31.

- 579 Παρήκα θεσμών οὐδέν, ἀλλ' ἐσωζόμεν,  
 Χαλκῆς ὅπως δύσνιπτον ἐκ δέλτου γραφήν.

See *Illust. Prom. Vinc.* 791.

- 718 Ζῆν γὰρ κακῶς κλύουσιν.

See *Illust. Prom. Vinc.* 869.

- 731 ὦ μῆτερ, ὡς ἂν ἐκ τριῶν σ' ἐν εἰλόμην,  
 Ἡ μηκέτ' εἶναι ζῶσαν, ἢ σεσωσμένην  
 Ἄλλον κεκληθῆσθαι μητέρ'.

2 B

Would he had never been ;  
Or never had been your's.

Southern's Fatal Marriage, act i. sc. 3.

You are the Queen, your husband's brother's wife,  
*And, would it were not so ! you are my mother.*

Hamlet, act iii. sc. 4.

739

Τὸ γὰρ

Φανθὲν τίς ἀν δύναιτ' ἀν ἀγέννητον ποιεῖν ;

Ἄλλὰ τὰ μὲν προβέβηκεν ἀμήχανόν ἐστι γενέσθαι  
Ἄργα.

Theognia.

To-morrow let my *sun his beams display*  
*Or in clouds hide them, I have lived to-day.*

Cowley on Himself.

This is paraphrased from Her. Od. iii. xxix.

Let fate do her worst, there are relics of joy,  
Bright hours of the past, *that she cannot destroy.*

Moore.

Say, can the wiles of art, the grasp of power,  
*Snatch the rich relics of a well spent hour.*

Rogers' Pleasures of Memory.

The same sentiment occurs in Pind. Olymp. ii. 29; Esdras ii. 4.; Phocides ;  
Fragm. Agatho, as quoted by Aristotle.

743

Αὐτὸς βαρεῖαν ξυμφορὰν ἐν ὄμμασιν  
Πατρὸς δεδορκῶς, κοῦ' κατὰ γλῶσσαν κλύων.

See Persæ, 758.

767

Εἶτα φοινίας

Ἐχθρὰς ἐχίδνης ἰδὸς ὥς ἐδαίνυτο.

Τοῖδ' μὲν ἰδὸς

Ὅξυς ἀεὶ νεμέθων ἐπιβόσκειται.

Nicander. Theriac. 429.

*Virus edax superabat opem, penitusque recepta*  
*Ossibus, et toto corpore pestis erat.*

Ovid. Fasti. v. 403.

809                    *Οποῖον ἄλλον οὐκ ἔψει ποτέ*

One parallel will be sufficient.

A creature, such  
As to seek through the regions of the earth  
For one his like, there would be something failing  
In him that should compare.

.Cymbeline, act i. sc. 1.

810    *Τί σῖγ' ἀφέρπεις ; οὐ κάτοισθ' ὀθούνεκα  
         Εὐνήγορεῖς συγῶσα τῷ κατηγόρῳ ;*

A plain case,  
Qui tacet consentire videtur.

Old Play of Soliman and Perseda (1599).

TYND.    What hast thou done, foul viper, to eat out  
         Thy mother's bowels ? what ! *was this thy deed ?*  
         *Thy silence says 'twas thine.*

Goff's Tragedy of Orestes, act v. sc. 1. (about 1620.)

RIC.    *He is silent.*

AUG.                    *Speak.*

RIC.    *Doth not that silence answer thee ?*

Mistford's Rianai, act iv. sc. 1.

812    *'Εἶατ' ἀφέρπειν. οὖρος ὀφθαλμῶν ἐμῶν  
         Αὐτῇ γένοιντ' ἄπωθεν ἐρπούση καλῶς.*

Credis eum jam posse tuæ meminisse figuræ,  
Vidisti a lecto quem dare vela tuo.

Propert. III. xx. 1.

*Will you hoist sail, sir ? here lies your way.*

Twelfth Night, act i. sc. 5.

Or better,

*I have hoisted sail to all the winds  
Which should transport me farthest from your sight.*

Shakspeare's Sonnets, xxvii.

- 814 Ὅγκον γὰρ ἄλλως ὀνόματος τί δέϊ τρέφειν  
Μητρῶν, ἥτις μηδὲν ὥς τεκούσα δρᾷ;

*Quid mihi refert Chrysalo esse nomen, nisi factis probo.*

Plaut. Bacch. act iv. sc. 4.

So Euphemia to Mosby after the murder of her husband.

- 816 Τὴν δὲ τέρψιν, ἣν  
Τῷ μὲν δίδωσι πατρί, τὴν δ' αὐτῇ λάβοι.

*The good you wish, and have procured for Arden,  
Light on thyself.*

Lillo's Arden of Feversham, act v. sc. 3.

And Prom. Vinc. 974.

- 823 Καὶ τὰδ' ὀρθῶς  
Εμπεδα κατουρίζει.

Speed to their accomplishment,

*If consequence do but approve my dream,  
My boat sails freely, both with wind and stream.*

Othello, act ii. sc. 3.

- 828 Εἰ γὰρ σφε Κενταύρου φονίᾳ νεφέλᾳ  
Χρίει δολοποιδὸς ἀνάγκα  
Πλευρά προστακέντος ἰοῦ,

Some interpret νεφέλᾳ, robe.

Thus in Timon of Athens.

[Enter Flavius, in a cloak, muffled.]

- LUCIUS' SERVANT. Ha! is not that *his steward muffled so?*  
He goes away in a cloud; call him.

Act iii. sc. 4.

And in Jasper Mayne's City Match.

[Warehouse and Plotwell throw off their disguise.]

- WAREHOUSE. Gentlemen, 'tis false,  
Cast off your cloud.

Act iii. sc. 3.

Or a different interpretation might be supported by the following :

This tyrant king,

In his shirt, *stained with a cloud of gore*,  
Presents himself.

Peile's Battle of Alcazar, act i. (1594.)

866

Συνωφρυωμένη  
Χωρεῖ πρὸς ἡμᾶς γραῖα σημανοῦσά τι.

Unfold my *forehead*, gathered into frowns.

Herbert's Poema. The Dawning.

Quid *contraxistis frontem*.

Plant. Amphit. Prolog. 52.

871

Βέβηκε Διάνειρα τὴν πανυστάτην  
Ὀδῶν ἀπασῶν ἐξ ἀκινήτου ποδός.

Εἰς Ἀἴδου δόμον ἐν  
Θαλάμῳ κατέβα.

Pind. Pyth. iii. 18.

Ὅτε ἐπεδήμησας τιμῆς χάριν ἀλλὰ τελευτῆς  
καὶ χολός περ ἐὼν ἔδραμες εἰς Ἀΐδην.

Epigr. Palladis Alexandr.

Θαυμάζω τοῦτο μάλιστα δ' ἐγώ,  
τὴν οὕτως Ἀΐδαο μακρὴν ὁδόν, ἃ πρὶν ὁ ποσσὶν  
Ἀλλοτρίοις βαδίσας, ἔδραμε νυκτὶ μίτῃ.

Epigr. Diog. Laert.

Ὅδος is very often used in this sense.

BARNARDINE. I will not consent to *die* this day, that's certain.  
DUKE. Oh, sir, you must ; and therefore I beseech you,  
*Look forward on the journey you shall go.*

Measure for Measure, act iv. sc. 3.

We are now  
*Going our latest journey, and together ;*  
One only comfort we desire, pray give it,  
Your charity to our ashes.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Custom of the Country, act v. sc. 4.

- 911 Ὅρῳ δὲ τὴν γυναῖκα δεμνίοις  
 Τοῖς Ἡρακλείοις στρωτὰ βάλλουσιν φάρη  
 "Ὅπως δ' ἐτέλεσε τοῦτ', ἐπενθοροῦσ' ἄνω  
 Καθέζετ' ἐν μέσοισιν εὐναστηρίοις,  
 Καὶ δακρύων ῥήξασα θερμὰ νάματα,  
 Ἔλεξεν.

Hic postquam Iliacas vestes notumque cubile  
 Conspexit, paulum lachrymis et mente morata,  
 Incubuitque toro, dixitque novissima verba, &c.

Virg. Æn. iv. 648; also iv. 82.

- 919 Συντόνῳ χερὶ  
 Δύει τὸν αὐτῆς πέπλον, ᾧ χρυσήλατος  
 Προῦκειτο μαστῶν περονίς· ἐκ δ' ἐλώπισεν  
 Πλευρὰν ἄπασαν, ὠλένην τ' εὐώνυμον.

She unbound  
 The cincture from beneath her breast,  
 Her silken robe, and inner vest,  
 Dropt to her feet, and full in view,  
 Behold her bosom, and half her side,  
 A sight to dream of, not to tell.

Coleridge's Christabel.

- 941 Οὐ γὰρ ἔσθ' ἢ γ' αὔριον,  
 Πρὶν εὖ πάθῃ τις τὴν παρούσαν ἡμέραν.

Cras te victurum, cras dicis, Posthume, semper,  
 Dic mihi cras istud, Posthume, quando venit;  
 Quam longe cras istud, ubi est, aut unde petendum.

Martial. b. v. epigr. 58.

Defer not till to-morrow to be wise,  
 To-morrow's sun to thee may never rise.

Congreve's Epistle to Lord Cobham.

- 943 Πότερ' ἄρα πρότερ' ἐπιστένω,  
 Πότερα τέλεα περαιτέρω,  
 Δύσκριτ' ἔμοιγε δυστάνω.

*Quid nunc primum*  
Dolor infelix,  
*Quidve extremum deflere paras?*

Sen. Agam.

*Quæ prima miser quæ funera dictis,*  
*Posteriora querat.*

Claud. de sex Cons. Hon. Aug. 279.

In what part  
Of my sad story shall I first begin.

Middleton and Rowley's Changeling, act v.

949 *Εἶθ' ἀνεμόεσσά τις*  
*Γένοιτ' ἔπουρος ἐστιῶτις αὔρα,*  
*"Ἢ τις μ' ἀποικλίσκειεν ἐκ τόπων.*

*Quis me per auras turbo præcipitem vehet,*  
*Atraque nube involvet, ut tantum nefas*  
*Eripiat oculis?*

Sen. Thyas. act iv.

Also Sen. Theb. act iii.

*Some merciful whirlwind catch this burden up,*  
*And carry me into some wilderness.*

Shirley's Love's Cruelty, act iii. sc. 4.

Also Supplices, 760.

961 *Ὡς φίλου*  
*Προκηδομένα, βαρεῖαν*  
*"Ἀψοφον φέρει βάσιν.*  
*Αἱ αἱ· ὁδ' ἀναύδατος φέρεται.*  
*Τί χρὴ, θανόντα νιν, ἢ καθ'*  
*"Ἰπνον ὄντα κρίναι;*

I thought he slept, and put  
My clouted brogues from off my feet, whose rudeness  
Answered my steps too loud.

Cymbeline, act iv. sc. 2.

972 Ζῆ γὰρ προπετής.

*I need not haste the end of life to meet,  
The precipice is just beneath my feet.*

Dryden's *Aurengzebe*, act iv. sc. I.

*Qualem præcipiti gravidum jam sorte parentem.  
Natorum flet parva manus.*

Val. Flacc. v. 22.

972

Στόμα σόν.

Ἀλλ' ἴσχε δακῶν

*He bit his lips, implored his saint,  
His the old faith, then burst restraint.*

Scott's *Rokeby*, canto ii.

*Odyssey*, i. 381.

985

Καὶ μὴ σκεδάσαι  
Τῷδ' ἀπὸ κρατὸς βλεφάρων θ' ὕπνον ;

Ἐγρεο πλῆσσαν  
Ὅφρα κατηβολέων ὄλον διὰ κῶμα κεδάσση.

Nicandr. *Alexipharm.* 436-8.

996

Τίς γὰρ αἰιδός, τίς ὁ χειροτέχνης  
Ἰατροίας, δς τήνδ' ἄτην  
Χωρὶς Ζηνὸς κατακληθήσει ;

Ζεὺς πάντων αὐτὸς φάρμακα μόνος ἔχει.

Simonid. *Fragm.*

1011

Οὐδ' ἀπαράξαι κράτα βίου θέλει.

Κεφαλῆς ἅπο θυμὸν ἀράξαι.

Nicander *Theriac.* 705.

1014

ὦ παῖ, τοῦδ' ἀνδρὸς τοῦργον τόδε μεῖζον ἀνήκει,  
Ἥ κατ' ἐμὴν ῥώμαν.

Sir, it is  
A charge too heavy for my strength.

All's Well, &c., act iii. sc. 3.

1030

᾽Ω Διδὸς αὐθαίμων,  
 Εὐνασον, εὐνασον ὠκυπέτα μόρω  
 Τὸν μέλεον φθίσας.

Here lies your brother,

Whom I, with this obedient steel, three inches of it,  
*Can lay to bed for ever.*

Tempest, act ii. sc. 1.

Instances of a similar usage occur in Anglo-Saxon Poetry.

Five lay  
 On the field of battle,  
 Young Kings  
*Laid to sleep with swords.*

Battle of Brunanburg.

Upon the strand  
 They lay,  
*Laid to sleep with swords.*

Poem of Beowulf, from the notes to the Chester  
 Mysteries, Edited for the Shakspeare Society, by T. Wright, Esq.

1034

Οἷας οἶος ὦν ἐλαύνεται.

I have given instances of this kind of juxtaposition elsewhere.

Add,

*Læta fere letus cecini, cano tristia tristis.*

Ovid. Epist. ex Pont. III., ix. 35.

Non terræ ferre omnes omnia possunt.

Virg. Georg.

1035 HPA. ᾽Ω πολλὰ δὴ καὶ θερμὰ κοῦ λόγῳ κακὰ, &c.

See Cic. Tusc. Quæst. ii. 8.

1060

᾽Οστις ὥστε παρθένος  
 Βέβρυχα κλαίων.

Brasse aptly quotes,

That tongue of his, that bade the Romans  
 Mark him, and write his speeches in their books;

2 c

Alas ! it cried, " Give me some drink, Titinius,"  
*As a sick girl.*

Julius Cæsar, act i. sc. 2.

- 1076 ὦ Διὸς ἀκτὶς, παῖσον.  
 Ἐνσεισον, ὦ ἄναξ, ἐγκατάσκηψον βέλος  
 Πάτερ, κεραυνοῦ.

Wakefield—

Pater omnipotens adigat me fulmine ad umbras.

Virg. *Æn.* iv. 25.

- 1083 Ἀπλατον θρέμμα κάπροσῆγορον,

*Nec dictu affabilis ulli.*

Virg. *Æn.* iii. 621. (Brasse.)

- 1091 Ἀλλων τε μόχθων μυρίων ἐγευσάμην.

To live

In want of competency, and, perhaps,  
*Taste th' unrecoverable loss of his chief limbs.*

Chapman's *All Fools*, act i. sc. 1.

Only the use of arms which most I joy,  
 And fitted most for noble swain to know,  
 I have *not tasted* yet.

Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, b. vi. c. ii. st. 32.

Γέεται γὰρ ἀέθλων.

Pindar *Pyth.* x. 11.

- 1093 Κατεῤῥακωμένος,  
 Τυφλῆς ὑπ' αἵτης ἐκπεπόρθημαι τάλας.

I have illustrated the term *κατεῤῥακωμένος*, Prom. Vinct. 1025.

Ἐκπεπόρθημαι.

I mark his *proud, but ravaged form.*

Campbell's lines on leaving a Scene in Bavaria.

- 1097 Ἀλλ' εὖ γέ τοι τόδ' ἴστε, κἂν τὸ μηδὲν ὦν,  
 Κἂν μηδὲν ἔρπων, τήν γε δράσασαν τάδε  
 Χειρώσομαι κακ τῶνδε. προσμόλοι μόνον.

Oh, now I feel

An Ætna in my entrails: I have lived  
A prince, and my last breath shall be command.  
I burn, I burn, yet ere life be consumed,  
Let me pronounce upon this wretch all torture  
That witty cruelty can invent.

Massinger's Duke of Milan, act v. sc. 2.

1120

**ΤΑΛ.** Τέθνηκεν ἀρτίως νεοσφαγής.  
**ΗΡΑ.** Πρὸς τοῦ; τέρας τοι διὰ κακῶν ἐθέσπισας.  
**ΤΑΛ.** Αὐτὴ πρὸς αὐτῆς, οὐδενὸς πρὸς ἐκτόπου.  
**ΗΡΑ.** Οἶ μοι· πρὶν, ὥς χρῆν, σφ' ἐξ ἐμῆς θανεῖν χερὸς;  
**ΤΑΛ.** Κὰν σοῦ στραφεῖη θυμός, εἰ τὸ πᾶν μάθοις.  
**ΗΡΑ.** Δεινοῦ λόγου κατήρξας· εἰπὲ δ' ἡ νοεῖς.  
**ΤΑΛ.** "Ἀπαν τὸ χρῆμ', ἤμαρτε, χρηστὰ μωμένη.

**Anty.** Oh thy vile Lady!

\* \* \* \* \*

**Mard.** No, Antony;  
My mistress lov'd thee, and her fortunes mingled  
With thine entirely

**Anty.** Hence, saucy Eunuch; peace:  
She hath betrayed me, and shall die the death.

**Mard.** Death of one person can be paid but once;  
And that she has discharged: what thou would'st do  
Is done unto thy hand.

Antony and Cleopatra, act iv. sc. xii.

1160 "Εφασκε μόχθων τῶν ἐφεστώτων ἐμοί!  
Λύσιν τελείσθαι· κἀδόκουν πράξειν καλῶς.  
Τὸ δ' ἦν ἄρ' οὐδὲν ἄλλο πλὴν θανεῖν ἐμέ.  
Τοῖς γὰρ θανούσι μόχθος οὐ προσγίγνεται.

Proh surge toro quid plurima volvis  
Anxius hæc requiem rebus, finemque labori,  
Allatura dies. Omni jam plebe redibis  
Altior  
Has canit ambages, occulto fallitur ille  
Omne, nec capitis sentit præsagia fixi.

Claud. in Rufin, ii. 330.

- He bewept my fortune,  
And hugged me in his arms, and swore with sobs  
*That he would labour my delivery.*  
1ST MURDR. *Why so he doth when he delivers you*  
*From this earth's thralldom, to the joys of Heaven.*

Richard III. act i. sc. 4.

- ANGELO. *Deceive thyself no more—I spake of freedom,*  
*For Death it is that frees th' encumber'd spirit*  
*From the dark prison of this world.*

Milman's Anne Boleyn.

- KEEPER. Knight, be of comfort, for I bring thee freedom  
*From all thy troubles.*

- SIR CHAR. *Then I am doom'd to die,*  
*Death is the end of all calamity.*

J. Heywood's Woman Kill'd with Kindness.

Also Dryden's Don Sebastian, act iii. sc. 1.

- 1165 Δεῖ σ' αὖ γενέσθαι τῷδε τάνδρ'ι σύμμαχον,  
Καὶ μὴ 'πιμείναι τοῦμὸν ὀξύναι στόμα.

So acuo in Latin.

Batavique truces quos ære recurvo  
*Stridentes acuere tubæ.*

Lucan i. 431.

- 1175 HPA. Ὅμνυ Διὸς νῦν τοῦ με φύσαντος κάρα.  
'ΤΛΛ. Ἦ μὴν τί δράσειν, καὶ τόδ' ἐξειρήσεται ;  
HPA. Ἦ μὴν ἐμοὶ τὸ λεχθὲν ἔργον ἐκτελεῖν.  
'ΤΛΛ. Ὅμνυμ' ἐγωγε, Ζῆν' ἔχων ἐπώμοτον.  
HPA. Εἰ δ' ἐκτὸς ἔλθοις, πημονὰς εὐχου λαβεῖν.  
'ΤΛΛ. Οὐ μὴ λάβω· δράσω γάρ. εὐχομαι δ' ὅμως.  
HPA. Οἶσθ' οὖν τὸν Οἴκης Ζηνὸς ὑψίστον πάγον ;  
'ΤΛΛ. Οἶδ', ὡς θυτήρ γε πολλὰ δὴ σταθεὶς ἄνω.  
HPA. Ἐνταῦθά νυν χρὴ τοῦμὸν ἐξάραντά σε  
Σῶμ' αὐτόχειρα, καὶ ξὺν οἷς χρήξεις φίλων,  
Πολλὴν μὲν ὕλην τῆς βαθυρρίζου δρυὸς  
Κεῖραντα, πολλὸν δ' ἄρσεν' ἐκτεμόνθ' ὁμοῦ  
Ἀγριον ἔλαιον, σῶμα τοῦμὸν ἐμβαλεῖν  
Καὶ πευκίνης λαβόντα λαμπάδος σέλας,  
Πρῆσαι.

And the rest of the Dialogue.

- Pan.* 'Tis the first time  
I ever disobey'd ; but now—  
*Sar.* So all men  
Dare beard me now ; and insolence within,  
Apes treason from without. Question no further,  
'Tis my command, my last command. Wilt thou  
Oppose it ? Thou !  
*Pan.* But yet—not yet.  
*Sar.* Well then,  
Swear that you will obey when I shall give  
The signal.  
*Pan.* With a heavy but true heart,  
I promise.  
*Sar.* 'Tis enough. Now order here  
Faggots, pine nuts, and wither'd leaves, and such  
Things as catch fire, &c.  
*Pan.* My lord !  
*Sar.* I have said it,  
And you have sworn.  
*Pan.* And could keep my faith  
Without a vow.  
Byron's *Sardanapalus*, act v. sc. 1.

For ἄρσεν' ἔλαιον.

Τῷ καὶ νῦν ἄρσεν τε κομίσσατε μῶνον ἔλαιον.

Callimach. In *Lavacr. Pall.* 29.

Ure mares oleas.

Ovid. *Fast.* iv. 741

For βαθυῤῥίζου δρυὸς.

Like aged oaks, whose deep descending roots,  
Had pierced resistless through a craggy slope.

Glover's *Leonidas*.

An oak, whose firm roots deep descend.

Gay's *Dione*, act i. sc. 3.

- 1189            Γόου δὲ μηδὲν εἰσίτω δάκρυ,  
'Αλλ' ἀστένακτος καδάκρυτος, εἶπερ εἰ  
Τοῦδ' ἀνδρός, ἔρξον.

Let no unworthy marks of grief be heard,  
 No wild laments, not one unseemly word;  
 Let sober triumphs wait upon my bier,  
 I won't forgive the friend, who drops one tear.

Churchill's Conference.

When I am dead,  
 Save charge; let me be buried in a nook;  
 No guns, no pompous whining, these are fooleries.

Ford's Lover's Melancholy, act ii. sc. 2.

On that form,  
 Yet free from the worms outrage, let no tear  
 Be shed, not e'en in thought.

Shelley's Alastor.

So Hor. II., xxi. 31; Ennius ap. Cic. Tusc. Quæst.

Pope, Byron, and Moore, have expressed the same sentiment.

1191 *Εἰ δὲ μὴ, μενῶ σ' ἐγὼ,  
 Καὶ νέρθην ὦν, ἀπαῖος εἰσαεὶ βαρύς.*

I charge you; as you hope  
 To live in quiet, for when I am dead,  
 For certain I shall walk to visit him,  
 If he break promise with me.

Beaumont and Fletcher's King and no King, act ii. sc. 1.

1235 ΤΑΛ. 'Αλλ' ἐκδιδαχθῶ δῆτα δυσσεβεῖν, πάτερ;

Ah, sir, I humbly crave,  
 You'd not such orders on my duty lay,  
 Which I must be disloyal to obey.

Crowne's Charles VIII., act i.

1250

᾽Ω ψυχὴ σκληρά, χάλυβος  
 Λιθοκόλλητον στόμιον παρέχουσ',  
 Ἀνάπαυε βοήν.

His *voice* leapt out, despite of godlike *curb*,  
 To this result.

Keats' *Hyperion*, b. i.

1268

Κοῦδεν τούτων, ὅ τι μὴ Ζεὺς.

Hom. *Odyss.* A. 557-8.



PHILOCTETES.

38 Καὶ ταῦτά γ' ἄλλα θάλπεται  
'Ράκη, βαρείας τοῦ νοσηλείας πλέα.

Ἡμιπύρωτα

Δείψαν' ἔτι χλωρῆς ἔμπλεα τηκεδόνος.

**Crinagoræ Epigr.**

47 **Τοὺς πάντας Ἀργείους μολεῖν.**

*All for any*, this is common in our early writers.

**They spoile and ravine without *all* remorse.**

Spenser's Fairy Queen, b. iv. canto 4. st. 35.

**Ὁ γέ που πάντων κτερέων ἄτερ ὀρέα φαίνει.**

**Damageti Epigr.**

64 Λέγων οὐδ' ἂν  
Θέλης καθ' ἡμῶν ἔσχατ' ἑσχάτων κακά.

**V BSP.**                      **Are we agreed?**

CAM. Most readily on th' other side, unto the lord, her husband, *talk as coarsely of one another as we can.*

**Ford's Fancies Chaste and Noble, act iii. sc. 1.**

For ἐσχάτ' ἐσχάτων, see *Œd. Tyr.* 466, 7; *Persæ*, 667.

83 Ἡμέρας μέρος βραχὺ.  
Δός μοι σεαυτόν.

**Da te hodie mihi.**

**Ter. Adelph. v. 3.**

2 D

Da mihi te placidum.

Ovid. Fast. i. 17.

86

Οὗς ἂν τῶν λόγων ἀλγῶ κλύων,  
Παῖ, τοὺς δὲ καὶ πράσσειν στυγῶ.

This construction is very uncommon in English.

The thing that thou went'st for, has thou brought it to pass?

Gammer Gurton's Needle.

For the sentiment of the whole dialogue,

JUBA.

Can such dishonest thoughts

Rise up in man? Would'st thou seduce my youth

To do an act that would destroy my honour?

SYPHAX.

Gods! I could tear my beard to hear you talk:

Honour's a fine imaginary word

That draws in young and inexperienced men.

JUBA.

Syphax, I fear that hoary head of thine

Abounds too much in our Numidian wiles.

SYPHAX.

Indeed, my prince, you want to know the world,

You have not read mankind.

Addison's Cato, act ii. sc. 1.

Also Southey's Madoc, b. xxvi, p. 372, new edition.

- 94

Βούλομαι δ', ἄναξ, καλῶς  
Δρῶν ἐξαμαρτεῖν μᾶλλον, ἢ νικᾶν κακῶς.

*Successus superant adversa Catonis.*

Claud. in Quart. Consulatus Honor. 411.

I shall have glory by this losing day,  
More than Octavius and Mark Antony,  
By this vile conquest, shall attain unto.

Julius Cæsar, act v. sc. 5.

'Tis better

To suffer treason than to act the traitor,  
And in a war like this, in which the glory  
Is his that's overcome.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Bloody Brother, act i. sc. 1.

Go, pious prince, in peace and glory, go,  
Enjoy the triumph of thine overthrow;  
T' have saved thy Troy, would far less glorious be,  
By this thou overcom'st their victory.

Cowley's *Daideis*, iii. 135.

97 Γλῶσσαν μὲν ἀργόν, χεῖρα δ' εἶχον ἐργάτιν.

Speaking in deeds, and deedless in his tongue.

Troilus and Cressida, act iv.

109 Οὐκ, εἰ τὸ σωθῆναι γε τὸ ψεῦδος φέρει.

That ill is pardoned which does good procure.

Dryden's *Indian Emperor*, act iv. sc. 2.

128 Τοῦτον τὸν αὐτὸν ἄνδρα, ναυκλήρου τρόποις  
Μορφὴν δολώσας, ὡς ἂν ἀγνοία προσῇ.

Brunck quotes,

*Nauclerio ipse ornatu per fallaciam.* &c.

Plaut. *Asin.* i. 1.

And to the same effect, *Mil. Glor.* iv. 4.

149 Πειρῶ τὸ παρὸν θεραπεύειν.

Stay, Rustan, I may want  
Thy present aid ; now recollect thy soul,  
And second what I say.

Mallet's *Mustapha*, act iii. sc. 1.

Probably taken from Terence's "*Obsecundata in loco.*"

166 Στυγερὸν στυγερῶς.

Juxtaposition of the adjective and its derivative adverb.

*Poorly, poor man, he lived ; poorly, poor man, he died.*

P. Fletcher's *Purple Island*, c. i. st. 17.

*Nam justo ab justis justus sum orator datus.*

Plaut. *Amphit.* Prol. line 34.

Many more instances might be added.

188

Ἀθυρόστομος  
Ἀχὼ τηλεφανῆς πικρᾶς  
Οἰμωγᾶς ὑπ' ὀχεῖται.

Μυρία πένθη  
Τᾶς ἀθυρογλώσσου Τανταλίδος Νιόβας.

Epigr. Theod.

Hermann blames Brunck's ὑπακούει, for which he substitutes ὑπ' ὀχεῖται, but we find—

Πάλιν μυκηθμὸν ἀκούοι  
Ἦχῶ ἐρημαίης ἐναέτεια νύκτες.

Epigr. *Archæ Leips Anthol.* vol. iii. 253.

The term *τηλεφανῆς*, as applied to sound, is illustrated in the *Œd Tyr.* We have the exact converse of this metaphor,

The dewy spars  
*Echoed their dim light to the clustering stars.*

Byron's *Island*, Canto ii. st. 17.

212

Ἄλλ' ἔντοπος ἀνὴρ,  
Οὐ μολπὰν σύριγγος ἔχων,  
Ὡς ποιμὴν ἀγροβότας ἄλλ' ἢ που  
Πταίων, ὑπ' ἀνάγκας  
Βοᾷ τηλωπὸν ἰωάν.

Dale quotes,

Long ere our approaching, heard within,  
*Noise, other than the sound of dance and song,*  
*Torment, and loud lament.*

Milton's *Par. Lost*, viii. 242.

233

Ἕλληνές ἐσμεν. τοῦτο γὰρ βούλει μαθεῖν.  
ΦΙΛ. ὦ φίλτατον φώνημα. φεύ τὸ καὶ λαβεῖν.  
Πρόσφθεγμα τοιοῦδ' ἀνδρὸς ἐν χρόνῳ μακρῷ.

*Sedulus occurram nautæ, dictâque salute,  
Quid veniat, quæram, quisne, quibusve locis,*

*Sive tamen Graiâ scierit, sive ille Latinâ  
Voce loqui, certo gratior hujus erit.*

Ovid. Trist. iii. Eleg. xii. 334-8, 340.

- 236 *Τίς σ', ὦ τέκνον, προσέσχε, τίς προσήγαγεν  
Χρεία; τίς ὁρμή; τίς ἀνέμων ὁ φίλτατος;*

*Sed tibi qui cursum venti, quæ fata dedere?  
Aut quisnam ignarum nostris Deus appulit oris?*

Virg. Æn. iii. 337.

- 271 *Τότ' ἄσμενοί μ' ὥς εἶδον ἐκ πολλοῦ σάλου  
Εὐδοντ' ἐπ' ἀκτῆς.*

*Swift as the wishe he toe the beech dyd flee,  
And founde his fadre sleepinge from the bryne.*

Chatterton's Poema. Eclogue ii.

- 275 *Ἐπωφέλημα σμικρόν, οἷ' οὐτοῖς τύχοι.*

*Render unto them a recompense, O Lord, according to the  
work of their hands.*

Lamentations iii. 34.

*Such sauce as they have serv'd  
To me without desert,  
Ev'n as they have deserved,  
Thereof God send them part.*

Wyatt's Poema.

*God be to him as merciless  
As he has been to me.*

Southey's Jaspur.

- 276 *Ποίαν μ' ἀνάστασιν δοκεῖς,  
Αὐτῶν βεβώτων, στήναι τότε;  
Ποῖ' ἐκδακρύσαι; ποῖ' ἀποιμῶξαι κακά;  
Ὅρωντα μὲν ναῦς, ἅς ἔχων ἐναυστόλουν.  
Πάσας βεβώσας.*

*Quid mihi tunc animi* (nisi si timor abstulit omnem  
Sensum animumque) *fuit, cum vos petere alta relictus*  
*Æquora prospexi?*

Ovid. *Metamorph.* xiv. 178.

Cast on the wildest of the Cyclad isles,  
Where never human foot had marked the shore,  
There ruffians left me, . . . . .  
. . . . . at early morn,  
Waked by the chaunt of birds, I look'd around  
For usual objects, objects found I none,  
Except before me stretched the toiling main,  
And rocks and woods in savage view behind.

Thomson's *Agamemnon*, act iii. sc. 1.

- 283 *Εὔρισκον οὐδέν πλὴν ἀνιάσθαι παρόν*  
*Τούτου δὲ πολλὴν εὐμάρειαν.*

All means, all *maintenance*, but *grief*, is gone.

Wilkins' *Miseries of Enforced Marriage*, act v

- 296 *Ἄλλ' ἐν πέτροισι πέτρον ἐκτρίβων, μόλις*  
*Ἐφην' ἄφαντον φῶς, δ.*

Mark, how *the fire in flints* doth *quiet lie*,  
Content and warm t' itself alone;  
But *when it would appear to other's eye*,  
Without a *knock it never shone*.

Herbert's *Poems*. Content.

The term *ἄφαντον* is here well illustrated. See also the often quoted line in Virgil's *Georgica*, i. 135; and Dryden,

*Seeds of latent fire from flints provoke.*

Fable of the Flower and Leaf.

- 301 *Ταύτη πελάζει ναυβάτης οὐδεὶς ἐκών.*  
*Οὐ γὰρ τις ὄρμος ἐστίν.*

*Rarus ab Italiâ tantum mare navita transit*  
*Littora rarus in hæc portubus orba, venit.*

Ovid. *Trist.* II. xii. 37.

- 315 Οἷς Ὀλύμπιοι θεοὶ  
Δοῖέν ποτ' αὐτοῖς ἀντίποιν' ἐμοῦ παθεῖν.

Τῶν αὐτῶν μετέχοις ὥντερ ἐμολ παρέχεις.

Epigr. Incerti. Auct. Leips. Anthol. b. i. 300.

And see 296.

- 339 Οἶμαι μὲν ἀρκεῖν σοί γε καὶ τὰ σ', ὦ τάλας  
'Αλγήμαθ', ὥστε μὴ τὰ τῶν πέλας στένειν.

Husband thy sighs ; *hoard up thy fluent tears*  
*For thine own use : thy well examined years*  
Will find a just occasion to dispend  
More drops than thy poor stock can recommend.

Quarles' Elegy on the Death of Dr. Wilson.

*Your tears for your own fortunes should be kept.*

Herbert's Poems. The Sacrifice.

- 356 Καί μ' εὐθύς ἐν κύκλῳ στρατὸς  
'Εκβάντα πᾶς ἡσπάζετ', ὁμνύντες βλέπειν  
Τὸν οὐκ ἔτ' ὄντα ζῶντ' Ἀχιλλέα πάλιν.

Τυδείδης δ' ἐπόρουσε Νεοπτολέμῳ Διομήδης  
Θαυμάζων ὅτι τοῖος ἔην καὶ προσθεν Ἀχιλλεύς.

Tryphiodorus, l. 155.

*Arrecti cunctorum animi, pars lumina patris,  
Pars patrii credunt torvos revirescere vultus.*

Sil. Ital. xv. 133.

- 286 Πόλις γὰρ ἐστὶ πᾶσα τῶν ἡγουμένων,  
Στρατὸς τε σύμπας· οἱ δ' ἀκοσμοῦντες βροτῶν,  
Διδασκάλων λόγοισι γίγνονται κακοί.

Such is good example's power,  
It does its office every hour,  
Where governors are good and wise,  
Or else the truest maxim lies,  
For so we find *all ancient sages*  
*Declare, that "ad Exemplum regis,"*  
*Thro' all the realm his virtues run.*

Swift, on reading Young's Universal Passion.

*When the prince is good, the people are the better ;  
And as he is naught, their vices are the greater.*

God's Promises, by Bishop Bale, act vi. (1538.)

*Kings, who are kings, shed lustre o'er mankind ;  
But dim-eyed princes make whole nations blind.*

Aaron Hill's Northern Star.

Also Beaumont and Fletcher's Bloody Brother, act i. sc. 1.

393 Παμβῶτι Γᾶ, μήτηρ αὐτοῦ Διός,

Γαῖά θεά, μήτηρ μακάρων.

Orph. Hymn. xxxvi. 1.

426 Τί δῆτα δεῖ σκοπεῖν, ὅθ' οἶδε μὲν  
Τεθνᾶσ' Ὀδυσσεὺς δ' ἔστιν αὖ κἀνταῦθ', ἵνα  
Χρῆν ἀντὶ τούτων αὐτὸν αὐδᾶσθαι νεκρόν ;

*Oh, they were innocent, and yet have perished ;  
and vice grows old in triumph.  
Is it mercy's hand that for the bad man holds  
Life's closing gate ?*

Coleridge's Zepolya, p. ii. act. sc. 1.

429 Ἀλλὰ χάι σοφαὶ  
Γινῶμαι, Φιλοκτήτῃ, ἐμποδίζονται θαμά.

*Tell Wisdom she entangles  
Herself in over wisdom.*

Sir W. Raleigh's Soul's Errand.

434 Πόλεμος οὐδέν' ἄνδρ' ἐκὼν  
Αἶρεϊ πονηρόν, ἀλλὰ τοὺς χρηστοὺς αἰεί.

*There will be wars again, to snatch thee too,  
Fear not too long a life ; the useless live,  
The vile, the odious.*

Home's Siege of Aquileia, act v.

HENRICK. You can't deny his train of followers,  
Are such a sort of knaves,  
As—

VIN. What ?

HENRICK. *The war (you love so much,) leaves living.  
Like other parents, she spoils her worst children.*

Byron's *Werner*, act iv. sc. 1.

444 Ἐμελλ' ἐπεὶ οὐδέ πω κακόν γ' ἀπώλετο.  
Ἄλλ' εὖ περιστέλλουσιν αὐτὰ δαίμονες  
Καὶ πῶς τὰ μὲν πανοῦργα καὶ παλιντριβῇ  
Χαίρουσ' ἀναστρέφοντες ἐξ Ἀιδου, τὰ δὲ  
Δίκαια καὶ τὰ χρήστ' ἀποστέλλουσ' ἀεί.

*Oh, why has worth so short a date,  
Whilst villains ripen grey with time?*

Burn's *Lament for the Earl of Glencairn*.

*Die not, poor Death, nor yet do thou kill me,  
From rest and sleep, which but thy picture be,  
Much pleasure, then from thee much more doth flow,  
And soonest our best men with thee do go.*

Donne's *Holy Sonnets*, x.

*Vivacious ill; good, dying immature.*

Young's *Night Thoughts*, iv.

454 Ὅπου θ' ὁ χείρων ἀγαθοῦ μείζον σθένει  
Κάποφθίνει τὰ χρηστὰ χῶ δειλὸς κρατεῖ  
Τούτους ἐγὼ τοὺς ἀνδρας οὐ στέρξω ποτέ.  
Ἄλλ' ἡ πετραία Σκύρος ἐξαρκούσά μοι  
Ἔσται τὸ λοιπόν.

*Send me quickly from this cursed world,  
Where guilt, like his, can triumph.*

Shiel's *Apostate*, act v. sc. 2.

467 Πρὸς τ' εἴ τί σοι κατ' οἶκόν ἐστι προσφιλές,  
Ἰκέτης ἱκνούμαι, μὴ λίπης μ' οὕτω μόνον,  
Ἐρημον ἐν κακοῖσι τοῖσδ', οἷοις ὀρᾶς.

*Mox sese ad litora præcep  
Cum fletu precibusque tulit. Per sidera testor,  
Per superos, atque hoc cæli spirabile lumen,  
Tollite me . . . quascunque abducite terras.*

Virg. *Æn.* iii. 598.

2 E

Ἰκεσίῳ πρὸς Ζηνὸς, ὅτις βίγιστος ἀλιτροῖς  
 Ἀνδράσι, Φοῖβου τ' ἑμφί, καὶ αὐτῆς εἵνεκεν Ἥρης,  
 Λίσσομαι, ἥδ' ἐθεῶν οἷσιν μέμβλεσθε κιάοντες,  
 Χραίσμετε μοι, ῥύσασθε δυσάμμορον ἀνέρα λύμης,  
 Μῆδ' ἐμ' ἀκηδέησιν ἀφορμήθητε λίποντες.

Apoll. Rhod. ii. 215.

- 502 Χρὴ δ' ἐκτὸς ὄντα πημάτων, τὰ δειν' ὄραν  
 Χῶταν τις εὖ ζῇ, τηνικαῦτα τὸν βίον  
 Σκοπεῖν μάλιστα, μὴ διαφθαρεῖς λάθῃ.

How happy they,  
 Who, when gay pleasure courts, and fortune smiles,  
 Fear the reverse, with caution tread the paths  
 Where roses grow, but wily vipers creep.

Somerville's Field Sports.

- 518 ΧΟΡ. Ἠκιστα. τοῦτ' οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως πότ' εἰς ἐμὲ  
 Τοῦννειδος ἔξεις ἐνδίκως ὀνειδίσαι.  
 ΝΕΟ. Ἄλλ' αἰσχρὰ μέντοι, σοῦ γέ μ' ἐνδέεστερον  
 Ξένφ φανῆναι πρὸς τὸ καίριον πονεῖν.

Cave sis te superare servum siris faciundo bene.

Plaut. Bacch. act iii. sc. 2.

- 574 Τί με κατὰ σκότον ποτὲ  
 Διεμπολᾷ λόγοισι πρὸς σ' ὁ ναυβάτης ;

Sauntering Charles, between so mean a brace,  
 Meets with dissembling still in either face ;  
 In loyal libels we have often told him,  
 How one has jilted him, the other sold him.

Sheffield Duke of Buckingham. Essay on Satire.

O stulte, stulte! nescis nunc venire te :  
 Atque in eo ipso adstas lapide, ubi præco prædicat.

Plaut. Bacch. act iv. sc. 7.

- 581 Ἐγὼ εἰμ' Ἀτρεΐδαις δυσμενής· οὗτος δέ μοι  
 Φίλος μέγιστος, οὐνεκ' Ἀτρεΐδας στυγεῖ.

So Achish's reception of David.

The King, with cheerful grace, his hut approved,  
By hate to Saul, and love to virtue proved.

Cowley's Davideis, b. iii. 173.

- 606 Ὅς δὴ τά τ' ἄλλ' αὐτοῖσι πάντ' ἐθέσπισεν,  
Καὶ ταπὶ Τροίᾳ πέργαμ' ὥς οὐ μή ποτε  
Πέρσῳιεν, εἰ μὴ τόνδε πείσαντες λόγῳ  
Ἄγοιντο νήσου τῆσδ'.

Ἔκτανε δ' ἡπεροπῇ Πάριον Ποιαντίος ἥρωε,  
Κεκλομένου Δαναοῖς Ἑλένου Τροίην δὲ κομίσσαι  
Λοιγὸν ἀδελφεῖοιο μαιφόνον ἐκ Ἀθηναίων.

Oph. Lithic. 351.

- 639 Οὐκ ἔστι λησταῖς πνεῦμ' ἐναντιούμενον,  
Ὅταν παρῇ κλέψαι τε χάρπάσαι βία.

No swelling seas nor threat'ning skies  
Prevent the Pirate's course.

Congreve's Ode to Earl Godolphin.

So when Albumazar and Ronca are going to rob Pandolpho,

ALB. Southward must look a large and spacious window, &c.

RONC. Spoken by art, Albumazar, a provident setter;  
For so shall we receive what thou hand'st out,  
Free from discovery; but in my conscience,  
All windows point full south for such a business.

Tomkiss's Albumazar, act ii. sc. 3.

- 645 Φύλλον τι μοι πάρεστιν, ᾧ μάλιστ' ἀεὶ  
Κοιμῶ τόδ' ἔλκος, ὥστε πρᾶννειν πάνν.

Possibly the

Μίλου,  
Λημνίδος, ἣ πάσῃσι πέλει θελκτήριον ἄτης.

Nicand. Theriac. line 865.

- 654 Σοί γ', ὦ τέκνον, καὶ τοῦτο, κἄλλο τῶν ἐμῶν,  
Ὅποιον ἂν σοι ξυμφέρῃ, γενήσεται.

Quod benefecisti, referetur gratia, id quod postulas  
Et id, et aliud, quod me orabis, impetrabis.

Plaut. Capt. act v. sc. 1.

- 658 Ὅσιά τε φωνεῖς, ἔστι τ', ὦ τέκνον, θέμις,  
Ὅς γ' ἡλίου τόδ' εἰσορᾶν ἐμοὶ φάος  
Μόνος δέδωκας, ὃς.

Nec unquam

Esse satis potero, præstem licet omnia, gratus.  
Quod loquor, et spiro; cælumque, et sidera Solis  
Respicio, . . . . .  
Ille dedit.

Ovid. Met. xiv. 170.

- 687 Ἴν' αὐτὸς ἦν πρόσσυρος, οὐκ ἔχων βάσιν.

Egomet mihi comes . . . sum.

Plaut. Merc. act v. sc. 2.

- 765 Ἴδου δέχου, παῖ· τὸν φθόνον δὲ πρόσκυσον,  
Μή σοι γενέσθαι πολύπον' αὐτά.

Ἡ Νέμεσιν δεινὴν οὐχὶ κύσσασα θεόν.

Epigr. Incert. Auct. Leips. Anthol. vol. i. p. 205.

- 782 ὦ διπλοῖ στρατηλάται,  
Ἀγάμεμνον, ὦ, Μενέλαε, πῶς ἂν ἀντ' ἐμοῦ  
Τὸν ἴσον χρόνον τρέφοιτε τήνδε τὴν νόσον;

Quasque ego transiero pænas, patiatur et istas.

Ovid. Ibis. 91.

- 786 ὦ θάνατε, θάνατε, πῶς αἰεὶ καλούμενος  
Οὕτω κατ' ἡμαρ, οὐ δύνα μολεῖν ποτέ;

Why art thou slow, thou rest of trouble, Death,  
To stop a wretch's breath?

Massinger's Emperor of the East, act v. sc. 3.

Why comes not death,  
Said he, with a thrice acceptable stroke  
To end me?  
But Death comes not at call.

Milton's Paradise Lost, b. x.

Also Rowe's Tamerlane, act ii. sc. 1. Many similar passages might be added.

805 Μέθες, μέθες με.

Ποῖ μεθῶ ;

Μέθες ποτέ.

Οὐ φημ' εἶσεν.

Ἄπο μ' ὀλεῖς, ἣν προσθίγης.

Jam jam mittite.

Nam attrectatu, et quassu sævum amplificatis dolorem.

Pacuvius. Apud. Cic. Tusc. ii. 21.

817 Ὕπν' ὀδύνας ἀδαῆς, Ὕπνε δ' ἀλγέων,

Εὐαῆς ἡμῖν ἐλθοῖς,

Εὐαίων, εὐαίων, ὦναξ·

Ὅμμασι δ' ἀντίσχοις τάνδ' αἶγλαν.

O domitor,

Somne laborum, requies animi,

Pars humanæ melior vitæ, &c.

Herc. Fur. act iv. chorus.

*Care charming sleep, thou easer of all woes,*

*Brother to death, sweetly thyself dispose*

*On this afflicted prince.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's *Valentinian*, act v. sc. 2.

Addresses to Sleep are numerous in our poets. For the expression *ὦναξ*,

Good morrow, ladies, and fair troops of gallants,

That have deposed the *drowsy King of Sleep*.

Dekkar's *Untrussing of the Humorous Poet*.

Ὕπνε ἕναξ μακάρων πάντων, θνητῶν τ' ἀνδράπων.

Orpheus. Hymn. lxxxv.

835

Ὡς πάντων

Ἐν νόσφ' εὐδρακῆς

Ὕπνος αὐπνος λεύσσειν.

*Jealousy, his quick eye half closed,*

*With watchings worn, reluctant dozed ;*

*And mean distrust not quite forgot,*

*Slumber'd as if she slumber'd not.*

Churchill's *Duellist*.

When day peeps in, he quits his *restless rest*.

Crashaw's Anagram on Crashaw.

They have a pricking quality  
That breeds this *restless rest*.

Ben Jonson's Magnetic Lady, act v. sc. 5.

With arms crost, yet testifying  
*Restless rest*.

Sydney's Astrophel and Stella, song viii.

861 Ἀγαθοὶ στρατηλάται.

So ironically,

Bone rex.

Stat. Theb. ii. 459.

Ille autem *bonus vir* nusquam apparet.

Ter. Eun. act iv. sc. 3.

890 Ἀπαντα δυσχέρεια, τὴν αὐτοῦ φύσιν  
Ὅταν λιπὼν τις, δρᾷ τὰ μὴ προσεικότα.

Craft begins with shame and ends with fear,  
And in the whole design perplexed is.

Daniel's Epistle to Lord Henry Howard.

Sincerity,  
Thou first of virtues, let no mortal leave  
Thy onward path  
To take dissimulation's winding way.

Home's Douglas, act i.

Alack, when once our grace we have forgot,  
Nothing goes right.

Measure for Measure, act iv. sc. 4.

915 Ὡ πῦρ σὺ, καὶ πᾶν δεῖμα, καὶ πανουργίας  
Δεινῆς τέχνημ' ἔχθιστον.

Flt. *He is a flame.*

Shun. *A furnace.*

Alm. *A consumption,*  
*Kills where he goes.*

Ben Jonson's Staple of News, act v. sc. 2.

*Ira, pudorque dabant, et conjux, tertius ignis,  
Immanes animos.*

Sil. Ital. xvii. 113.

*Accede ad ignem hunc, jam calesces plus satis.*

Ter. Eun. act i. sc. 2.

*Acron Herculeus . . . . .  
Roma, tuis quondam finibus horror erat.*

Propert. v. x. 10.

*Cacus, Aventinæ timor atque infamia sylvæ.*

Ovid. Fast. i. 551.

*Sylvarumque tremor, tacitâ qui fraude solebat,  
Ducere nec rectas Cacus in antra boves.*

Martial. Epig. Lib. v. 65.

*My dearest dread, my best best sovereign.*

Louis Machin's Dumb Knight, act v. sc. 1.

For τέχνημα.

*You are not ignorant, I am sure, you true and necessary im-  
plements of mischief, that my grandsire, Sir Bounteous Pro-  
gress, is a knight of thousands.*

Middleton's Mad World My Masters, act i.

*Excellent engine, now thou work'st indeed,  
Thou hast hit the vein, the life-blood of his heart.*

Lee's Mithridates, act i. sc. 1.

919 Ἀπεστέρηκας τὸν βίον, τὰ τόξ' ἐλῶν.

*He that taketh away his neighbour's living, slayeth him.*

Ecclesiasticus, xxxiv. 22.

*You take my life,  
When you do take the means by which I live.*

Merchant of Venice, act iv. sc. 1.

- 924 ὦ λιμένες, ὦ προβλήτες, ὦ ξυνουσίαι  
 Θηρῶν ὀρεῖων, ὦ καταρῥώγες πέτραι,  
 Ἕμῳ τὰδ', οὐ γὰρ ἄλλον οἶδ' ὅτ' ἐγὼ λέγω,  
 Ἀνακλαίωμαι παροῦσι τοῖς εἰωθόσιν.

Oh, my beloved caves,

. . . . .

How oft, when grief has made me fly,  
 Have I,

In your recesses friendly shade,  
 All my sorrows open laid.

Charles Cotton to Isaac Walton. The Retirement.

- 933 ὦς ἄνδρ' ἐλὼν μ' ἰσχυρὸν, ἐκ βίας ἄγει  
 Κούκ οἶδ' ἐναίρων νεκρὸν ἢ καπνοῦ σκιάν,  
 Εἶδωλον ἄλλως.

Non sum ego quod fueram : quid inanem proteris umbram.

Ovid. Trist. Eleg. iii. lib. xi. 24.

- 938 Ἔτ' ἐν σαυτῷ γενοῦ.

For illustration see Choephoræ, 230.

- 944 Ἄλλ' αὐτὸς τάλας  
 Θανὼν παρέξω δαῖθ' ὑφ' ὧν ἐφερβόμην,  
 Καί μ' οὐδ' ἐθήρων πρόσθε, θηράσουσι νῦν.

*King.* At supper? where?

*Hamlet.* Not where he eats, but where he is eaten.

Hamlet, act iv. sc. 3.

The fish oft times the burgher dispossess'd,  
 And sat not as a meat, but as a guest.

Andrew Marvel's Character of Holland.

- 966 Οἷ μοι· πέπραμαι κάπόλωλ'.

*Bought and sold Lord Talbot,  
 Who, ring'd about with bold adversity,  
 Cries out for noble York and Somerset.*

Henry, VI. p. i. act iv. sc. 4.

Jocky of Norfolk, be not too bold,  
For Dickon, thy master, *is bought and sold.*

Richard III., act v. sc. 3.

979 ὦ μῖσος, οἷα κάξανευρίσκεις λέχειν  
Θεοὺς προτείνων, τοὺς θεοὺς ψευδεῖς τίθης.

*For deeds*

*That outrage Heav'n, belying Heaven's command.*

Mallet's Amyntor and Theodora, c. iii.

983 ΦΙΛ. Οἱ μοι τάλας. ἡμᾶς μὲν ὡς δούλους σαφῶς.  
Πατὴρ ἄρ' ἐξέφυγεν, οὐδ' ἐλευθέρους.

*Decastro.*

*If your will*

*(Averse from sober counsel) would submit  
To safe advice.*

*Queen.*

*You have instructed it*

*To more obedience than I guess my birth.  
Did e'er intend.*

Habington's Queen of Arragon, act ii. sc. 1.

997 Ἀνάξιον μὲν σοῦ, κατάξιον δ' ἐμοῦ.

*Te indignas, seque dignas, contumelias  
Nunquam cessavit dicere.*

Ter. Phorm. act ii. sc. 2.

1001 Ἄλλ' ἢ κακὴ σὴ διὰ μυχῶν βλέπουσ' αἶε  
Ψυχή.

*Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight  
before thee.*

Proverbs iv. 25.

*The baser spirits cast back a crooked glance  
At this great act.*

Cowley's Davideis, b. iii. 16613.

1025 Θεοῖσιν εἰ δίκης μέλει.  
Ἐξοῖδα δ' ὡς μέλει γ'.

*If there be justice above or here, as certainly there's both,  
I'll petition.*

Knave in Grain, by J. D. Gent, 1640, act ii. Garrick's Collection.

- 1038 Οὐ γὰρ τοιούτων δεῖ, τοιούτός εἰμ' ἐγώ·  
 Χῶπου δικαίων ἀγαθῶν ἀνδρῶν κρίσις,  
 Οὐκ ἂν λάβοις μου μᾶλλον οὐδέν' εὖσεβῇ.  
 Νικᾶν γε μέντοι πανταχοῦ χρῆζων ἔφυν.

Versipellem frugi convenit esse hominem, pectus quoi sapit;  
 Bonus sit bonis, malus sit malis, utcumque res sit ita animum  
 habeat.

Plaut. Bacch. act iv. sc. 4.

- 1131 ὦ πταναὶ θήραι, χαροπῶν τ'  
 ἔθνη θηρῶν, οὗς ὁδ' ἔχει  
 Χῶρος οὐρεσιβώτας,  
 Φυγὰ μ' οὐκ ἔτ' αὐλίων  
 Πελάτ'.  
 Ἄλλ' ἀνέδην ὅδε χῶρος ἐρύκεται,  
 Οὐκ ἔτι φοβητός ὑμῖν.  
 Ἐρπετε, νῦν καλόν,  
 Ἀντίφονον κορέσαι στόμα πρὸς χάριν  
 Ἐμᾶς σαρκὸς αἰόλας.

There he might drag  
 His wretched body at the passing hour;  
 But there, the sea birds of her heritage  
 Would rob the worm, or peradventure seize,  
 Ere death had done its work, their helpless prey.  
 Ev'n now they did not fear him when he walked  
 Beside them on the beach; regardlessly  
 They saw his coming, and their whirring wings,  
 Upon the height, had sometimes fanned his cheek.

Southey's Don Roderick, ii.

- 1154 Πάλιν, πάλιν παλαιὸν ἄλ-  
 γημ' ὑπέμνασας, ὦ  
 Λῶστε τῶν πρὶν ἐντόπων.  
 Τί μ' ὤλεσας; τί μ' εἴργασαι;

How canst thou rip a heart that's reft already  
 With injuries of time.

Ford's Broken Heart, act iii. sc. 1.

1178 Οὐ τοι νεμεσητόν,  
'Αλύοντα χειμερίῳ  
Λύπα καὶ παρὰ νοῦν θροεῖν.

Οὐδὲν γὰρ νεμεσατόν ὑπὲρ τέκνου γοάσθαι  
Μητέρι δυσπαθέοντος.

Mosch. Idyll. iv. 83.

Εἰ δ' ὁ πατήρ στεφανούχον ἰδὼν ὅλον ἤμυσεν ἥσθεις  
Οὐ νεμεσητόν.

Epigr. Diog. Laer. Leips. Anthol. i. 243.

1214

NEO. Νέ ον μὲν οὐδέν τῷ δὲ Πόλιαντος τόκῳ—

ΟΔΥ. Τί χρήμα δράσεις; ὥς μ' ὑπήλθες τις φόβος.

NEO. Παρ' οὐπερ ἔλαβον τάδε τὰ τόξ', αὐθις πάλιν—

In Thomson's Agamemnon we have rather a curious specimen of this interrupted dialogue.

Ægysth. What prudence, justice, love, and vengeance, all  
Demand—

Cly. Immortal powers! you have not—

Ægysth. No  
But must and will, what else can you propose.

Act v. sc. 1.

1234 NEO.

Τὴν ἀμαρτίαν  
Αἰσχρὰν ἀμαρτῶν, ἀναλαβεῖν πειράσομαι.

Some to spring from thee, who never touched  
Th' excepted tree, nor with the snake conspired,  
Nor sinned thy sin.

Milton's Paradise Lost, b. xi.

'Αναλαβεῖν.

'Chold yet this fray werē *well taen up*, and our own neele at home.

For,

I would that this fray were well taken up, and our own needle at home.

Gammer Gurton's Needle, act iii. sc. 8.

1235 Ἐν τῷ δικαίῳ τὸν σὸν οὐ ταρβῶ φόβον.

Whose armour is his honest thought.

Sir H. Wotton.

Thrice is he armed, *that hath his quarrel just*, &c.

Henry VI., P. II. act iii. sc. 2.

There is no terror, Cassius, in thy threats,  
For *I am armed so strong in honesty*,  
That they pass by me, &c.

Julius Cæsar, act iv. sc. 3.

1238 Χείρα δεξιὰν ὀρᾶς  
Κώπης ἐπιφαύουσαν ;

See Agamemnon 1637 ; add,

Omnia quando  
*Plena minis, nec sceptrâ fide nec pace sequestrâ*  
*Poscitis, et capulo propior manus.*

Stat. Theb. ii. 424.

1239 Ἀλλὰ κάμέ τοι  
Ταὐτὸν τόδ' ὄψει δρῶντα, κού μέλλοντ' ἔτι.  
Καίτοι σ' ἑάσω.

1243 NEO. Ἐσωφρόνησας.

DUKE. Nay, sir, you shall not carry it  
So bravely off : . . .

. . . . .

LEON. Now, sir, fall on, I am ready to oppose you.

DUKE. *I've better thought.*

Beaumont and Fletcher's Rule a Wife, &c. act iii. sc. 5.

1264 Πάντα γὰρ φράσεις μάτην.  
Οὐ γὰρ ποτ' εὖνουν τὴν ἐμήν κτήσει φρένα,  
Ὅστις γ' ἐμοῦ δόλοισι τὸν βίον λαβὼν  
Ἀπεστέρηκας. κᾶτα νουθετεῖς ἐμὲ  
Ἐλθών.

Dale aptly quotes,

Came he right now to sing a raven's note,  
Whose dismal tone bereft my vital powers ;

And thinks he that the chirping of a wren,  
By crying comfort from a hollow breast,  
Can chase away the first conceived sound.

Henry VI., part ii., act iii. sc. 3.

1290

Κακούς

\*Οντας πρὸς αἰχμὴν, ἐν δὲ τοῖς λόγοις θρασεῖς.

Coward, that thunder'st with thy tongue,  
But with thy weapon nothing dar'st perform.

Titus Andronicus, act ii, sc. 1.

1338

Πάντ' ἰδόντες ἀμφ' ἐμοῦ κύκλοι.

For illustration see Œd. Tyr. 1270.

1344

Οἷς γὰρ ἡ γνώμη κακῶν

Μήτηρ γένηται, τᾶλλα παιδεύει κακά.

*The sinnes conception is the soul's consent,*

*The birth of sin is finish'd in the action ;  
And custom brings it to its full perfection ;  
Oh let my fruitless soul be barren rather,  
Than bring forth such a child.*

Quarles' 11 Pious Meditations. Medit. 8.

1357

Κοῦ κακούς ἐπωφελῶν

Δόξεις ὁμοῖος τοῖς κακοῖς πεφυκέναι.

For retaining one so virtuous,  
We may ourselves be fam'd for virtues.

Soliman and Perseda, (1599.)

1422

Ἄλλ' ὡς λέοντε συννόμῳ φυλάσσετον,  
Οὗτος σέ, καὶ σὺ τόνδ'.

See Choeph. 925 : add,

Like lambs, in peace  
Together we lay down ; together rose  
In war, like lions coupled on a side. ♀

Lee's Constantine, act i. sc. 2.

- 1429 Οὐ γὰρ εὐσέβεια συνθνήσκει βροτοῖς  
 Κἂν ζῶσι κἂν θάνωσιν, οὐκ ἀπόλλυται.

But virtue sits triumphing still,  
 Upon the throne of glorious fame,  
 Though *spiteful death man's body kill*,  
*Yet hurts he not his virtuous name.*  
 By life or death, what so betides,  
 The state of virtue never slides.

Percy's Relics.

All that we had, or mortal man can have,  
 Seems only but a shadow from the grave,  
*Virtue alone lives still.*

Thomas Dekkar, (from England's Parnassus.)

Only the *true and virtuous soul*,  
 Like season'd timber never gives;  
*But when the whole world turns to coal,*  
*Then chiefly lives.*

Herbert's Poems.

For *righteousness is immortal.*

Wisdom, i. 16.

- 1441 Κτύπος ἄρσην.

Atque *marem strepitum fidis intendisse* Latinæ.

Pers. Sat. vi. 4.











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